Adapt

Cursive

I want the rich boy...
I want the rich boy
But the rich boy, he doesn't want me...
I like the pretty girls...
I like the pretty girls
But the pretty girls, they don't like me...Adapt...
Adapt...
Adapt...
Nobody wants to be left in their past...
Adapt (adapt)...
Adapt (adapt)...
Adapt (adapt)...
Adapt...
Nobody wants to be told how to act,
Nobody wants to be held back...
You could kill but...
Just do what they ask.But I want the nice house...
I want the nice house
But the nice houses don't cost too cheap.
Well I want the best god...
Yeah, I want the biggest god
But those gods are so hard to believe...Adapt...
Adapt...
Adapt...
Somebody has to keep waving the flag...
Adapt (adapt)...
Adapt (adapt)...
Adapt, adapt, adapt (adapt)...
Somebody has to keep justice intact,
Somebody has to get stabbed in the back.
It's for a good cause...
Now do what they ask.I am a good boy...
I am a good boy...
I am a good boy...
I am a good boy...
I am a good boy...

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