Fizgig

The Horn

The glass ain't half full
The clock just struck twelve
Not easy to understand what time ya leave
The last man he probably wondered the same
The past is on the phone
New roads don't pave themselves
Go find your vegetarian
For who am I to doubt
Don't leave a note or feed the cat
And shoes don't fail you now
But I'll never buy
I woke up with nothing left
But an empty look and bitter taste
My line of good judgement just happened to change

That last chance of freedom just suddenly played
Well I never meant you torture
But I didn't care that much
I'll go find my pescetarian
For who are you to doubt
Won't leave a note or steal the cat
And shoes don't fail me now
I'll never buy your bad advice
So full of life and bad and bad
Who are you, ya little devil (x8)
I'll never buy your bad advice
So full of life and bad advice
I'll never buy your bad advice
So full of life and bad and bad

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