

# Glee

## If I Die Young

Got some wine, I got a dozen roses  
Gotta get there before the Rock closes  
Before the shit [dumped out] in the street  
I watch you work that's always a treat  
Serving up she's got her eye on me  
She's never happy but they call her Glee  
What you want say it always clear

She'll fill your cup while she [wipe] tearThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them

    All the darlins' of the underground  
They come to see you come to stare you down  
    There's no glory washing ash trays  
    When all your friends have gone to bed

One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----Don't want to hear about your old flames

    I hope they go to an early grave  
    I'm jealous now can't you tell

Am I the only one ringin' your bellThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them

    All the darlins' of the underground  
They come to see you come to stare you down  
    There's no glory washing ash trays  
    When all your friends have gone to bed

One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----The drunken ass at the bar hollars

    The world's small and it's geting smaller  
    Get yourself out of whack

When your friend talk behind your backThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them

    All the darlins' of the underground  
They come to see you come to stare you down  
    There's no glory washing ash trays  
    When all your friends have gone to bed

One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----

    Come on Glee  
    Come on Glee  
    Yeah, come on Glee---

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