

# The View

## Sair

Your gun went off  
Well, you shot off your mouth  
And look where it got you  
My mouth runs on too  
Shouts from both sides  
"Well, we've got the land  
But they've got the view"  
Well, now here's the clue  
Life, it rents us  
And yeah, I hope it put plenty on you  
Well, I hope mine did too  
As life gets longer, awful feels softer  
Well, it feels pretty soft to me  
And if it takes shit to make bliss  
Then I feel pretty blissfully  
Your gun went off  
Well, you shot off your mouth  
And look where it got you  
My mouth runs on too  
Shouts from both sides  
"Well, we've got the land  
But they've got the view"  
Well, now here's the clue  
We are fixed right where we stand  
Life, it rents us  
And yeah, I hope it put plenty on you  
Well, I hope mine did too  
We are fixed right where we are  
As life gets longer, awful feels softer  
Well, it feels pretty soft to me  
And if it takes shit to make bliss  
Well, I feel pretty blissfully  
For every invention made how much time did we save?  
We're not much farther than we were in the cave  
As life gets longer, awful feels softer  
And it feels pretty soft to me  
And if it takes shit to make bliss  
Well, I feel pretty blissfully  
If life's not beautiful without the pain

Well, I'd just rather never ever even see beauty again  
Well, as life gets longer, awful feels softer  
And it feels pretty soft to me  
For every good deed done there is a crime committed  
We are fixed  
For every step ahead we could have just been seated  
We are fixed  
As life gets longer, awful feels softer  
Well, it feels pretty soft to me  
And if it takes shit to make bliss  
Well, I feel pretty blissfully  
We are fixed, we are fixed  
We are fixed right where we stand

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