# Cherries (The Lost Mix)

## Shrub

i said, if life is a big bowl of cherries.....everyday when i wake up, i just wanna go back to bed,
i cant get these feelings out my head,
another day, another twenty 4,
i need to get a grip, before it's my time to go....before i catch that train, before i lose my job,
before i was somebody, now they call me a slob,
am i the one to blame? cuz im the one in pain?
i used to be somebody, now they call me insane.i said, if life is a big bowl of cherries,
tell me what i'm doing here, stuck in the pits.i said, if life is a big bowl of cherries,
tell me what i'm doing here, stuck in the pits.everyday when i wake up, i just wanna go back to bed,
the doc says it's all in my head,
what does he know?
collecting all my c-notes,
prescribing me placebos,
i'd rather spend my cash on a hoe,I often ponder my life so much that it hurts.
the more i think about it, yeah, that feeling gets worse,
as time flies by, i really feel like i'm cursed,
it used to taste sweet, now it won't quench my thirst,i said, if life is a big bowl of cherries,
tell me what i'm doing here, stuck in the pits.i said, if life is a big bowl of cherries,
tell me what i'm doing here, stuck in the pits.i just wanna know, at the end of the show,
at the end of our road, tell me where do we go,(repeat out)

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