

# Â¿Que Vida!

## Love

With pictures and words  
Is this communicating?  
The sounds that I've heard  
The growling voice then fading  
And yes my heart was beating  
Or was it just repeating With nickels and dimes  
You soon will have a dollar  
Am I in your time  
I see no need to swallow  
Or catch a plane to travel  
My mind's not made of gravel Can you find your way  
Or do you want my vision  
It's dark there, they say  
But that's just superstition  
And in my last inspection  
Is this the right direction I once had a girl  
She told me I was funny  
She said in your world  
You needed lots of money  
And things to kill your brother  
But death just starts another

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>