Kate Moss

Jay Mohr

If you think real hard about
The aches, the card, the blackboard
That you've drawn on for so long
You realize that it's goneAnd with it that swan song
The mirror of your life has turned to shards
If that means broken glass
Na'er, you won't have the chance to laugh
At those who always laughed at youThink back, yes, it's cool to jump up and be through
When even worser things have come to pass

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