

# 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 gone And 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 you Think back, yes, it's cool to jump up and be through  
When even worsser things have come to pass

Lyrics provided by

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