I've Had Enough

ZDRASTVUYTE

You were under the impression That when you were walking forward You'd end up further onward But things ain't quite that simple.

You got altered information You were told to not take chances You missed out on new dances Now you're losing all your dimples.

My jacket's gonna be cut and slim and checked, Maybe a touch of seersucker, with an open neck. I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat, Wear my wartime coat in the wind and sleet.

> Love reign o'er me. Love reign o'er me. Love.

I've had enough of living I've had enough of dying I've had enough of smiling I've had enough of crying I've taken all the high roads I've squandered and I've saved I've had enough of childhood I've had enough of graves...

Get a job and fight to keep it, Strike out to reach a mountain. Be so nice on the outside But inside keep ambition

Don't cry because you hunt them Hurt them first they'll love you There's a millionaire above you And you're under his suspicion.

I've had enough of dance halls I've had enough of pills I've had enough of street fights I've seen my share of kills I'm finished with the fashions And acting like I'm tough I'm bored with hate and passion I've had enough of trying to love.

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