

C'est La Vie

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Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose
Learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off
 In his final sound a gurgle and a cough
 In his final words the pendulum wore off
Stepped off a building to find some concrete evidence
 Concrete evidence that he'd ever make an impact
 Fiction splattered into
 Fiction splattered into fact, fact
 And his fiction splattered into
 Another sidewalk painting on display
Stepped off a bridge so he could make a splash
To make a splash he had to flounder like a fish out of water
 Another lamb that chose the slaughter
Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose
Learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off
 And his final sound
Stepped off the platform and he briefly made
 Yeah, he briefly made the news
 It made the news and he made
The trains run fifteen minutes late, oh
 Oh, what a price to pay
The trains were fifteen minutes late
 Oh, what a price to pay
 To be the author of your fate
The trains were fifteen minutes late
 To be the author of your fate
The trains were fifteen minutes late
 To be the author of your fate
 C'est la vie
A drooling old bitch and a house full of lies
 C'est la vie
The little things that kill you, make you glad to be alive
 C'est la vie
 Disease in your genes and ocean levels on the rise
 C'est la vie
 Sing a song of living, before everybody dies