

Strong As An Oak

Watsky

[Chorus: x2]

Everything is A-OK (yep)
Because Iâ€™m strong as an O-A-K (an Oak!)
But money donâ€™t grow on trees
And Iâ€™m B-R-O-K-E (Broke!)

Them rims them rings them things, you can bring â€™em out
I just had my debit card declined at In-N-Out
The line is flipping out, giving me evil eyes
Fuck the soda, re-run it with just the cheesy fries
â€™Cause I donâ€™t think money is THE devil
Iâ€™m not sinking, Iâ€™m just kicking it at sea level
I got my floaties on
Iâ€™m focusing on all the wonderful stuff with the force of Obi Wan
Kenobi bro, Iâ€™m broke although I wonâ€™t be woebegone
â€™Cause even though my bank account is low or overdrawn
Iâ€™m down to mow yer lawn
Iâ€™m getting open Iâ€™m soaking up every moment
And so we should make a toast we wonâ€™t be sober till the BROKE of dawn
Because beer is cheap
And because love is free
Iâ€™m buzzinâ€™ feeling like every friend is a cousin, G
And someday weâ€™ll be reminiscing on some wasnâ€™t we
Just so down and out
But we were happy then â€™causeâ€™!

[Chorus]

Why should I sit on my ass on the couch and be asking why life isnâ€™t equal?
With lesser possessions Iâ€™m light as a feather and so I can fly like an eagle
â€™Cause everyone dies and I wonder why leaders in power would lie to their people
Be planning like they could be fitting a camel up into the eye of a needle
But dammit Iâ€™d settle for fitting a 94 Camry inside of my driveway
Iâ€™m sick of the image Iâ€™m living my life and Iâ€™m doing it my way
Iâ€™d rather be making the choices Iâ€™m proud of than chasing a mountain of money
But if that mountain comes to me, Iâ€™m climbing it
Got a brick and Iâ€™m laying it down
Got a shovel, Iâ€™m breaking this ground
Because Iâ€™m in the red, but itâ€™s only a color that I will be painting this town

Because when I make it then I dedicate it to the friends I stayed with
Who would do me favors even lend me paper when I couldn't pay for a little takeout
And to the fact
That whatever you think that it means
I be here and I'm living my dreams
And it's 'cause of the people I leaned on when I came apart at the seams
So gimme the moon
And gimme the spoon
I'm licking it clean
Until there just ain't nothing left
But who would lend a hand 'cause

Everything's A-O
Everything's A-O
So when I say Day-O
You say Everything's A-O

[Chorus: x2]

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