

Mrs. Butterworth

Nirvana

Your life is shit
Shit
Your life is over
Bull
Your life is mine
Cry
Your life is hell
Hell
I'm gonna die
Dying with you just
I'm going to die
To wear my libido
I'm gonna try
To find it with you just
I'm gonna try
Do what they say
Your life is shit
Shit
Your life is strange
And insane
Your life is not the size of crap
Your life is now
Now
I'm gonna die
Dying with you just
I'm going to hell
Without my libido
I'm gonna try
To find it with you just
I'm going to hell
Without my libido
I'm gonna die
Dying with you just
I'm going to hell
Without my libido
I'm gonna try
To find it with you just
I'm gonna die
Do what they say

Your life is shit

"I'm gonna open myself up a flea market

I'm gonna open myself up a flea market

And you're gonna wish that you did

And retire on the profits

First off

I'm gonna empty out all of my Mrs. Butterworth jars

And I'm gonna put 'em on a shelf with my 800 dollar a month tax free Century 21

Shop And then I am going to put my Mrs. Butterworth syrup jars on the shelf

Next to all the commemorative fast food chain glasses and cups I've accumulated

Over the past 62 years Then I'm going to get some plywood

I'm going to get some plywood and cut them up into two by two piece squares

Then I'm going to get some burlap and I'm going to cut them into two by two

Piece squares and then I'm going to put them onto the pieces of plywood And then I'm going to go to the beach

I'm going to go to the beach and I'm gonna collect some shells and driftwood

And then I'm going to take the shells and driftwood and glue them onto the

Plywood and burlap

Songwriters

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