

Fuck It

Brad Nailer

D G A

I know Iâ€™ve done a few things wrong
But I think I might have done a few things right
And all that negative junk
Just makes it hard for me
To sleep at night

Why couldnâ€™t I
Why didnâ€™t I
Why shouldnâ€™t I
Why wouldnâ€™t I
I drive myself half crazy
With the should haves, the could haves
And the would have beens

Why couldnâ€™t I
Why didnâ€™t I
Why shouldnâ€™t I
Why wouldnâ€™t I
You know what, when I die
All that crap wonâ€™t stack up to a hill of beans

So fuck it
I said fuck it
Put it all in a big
Iâ€™m gonna be a happier person
If I quit tryin to please everyone else
So fuck it
I said fuck it
Put it all in a big ass bag and chuck it
Iâ€™m gonna be a happier person
In the long run
If I say fuck it

There seems to be a never ending stream
Of assholes trying to tell me what I should do
if thatâ€™s the way you need to be well

Fuck that shit, and fuck you

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