Boring Life

Far

You're like kissing lipstick;
you're pasty, warm and dry.
You're boring, you bore me.
You're such a boring guy.
At first I kinda liked it, the way
it oozed out of your mouth.
Then there was more and more,
and it got boring.
Just another boring lie.
So what if I just pick this knife up
and cut you all across your smile?
Would that be boring?
Would that be boring, or just one less boring life?
Boring life.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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