

Good Lives

Eve 6

There's a plastic dwarf warlord
In the cereal box and he's licking
Off the sugar of the breakfast of chumps
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
There is no floor 13
There's not even a second story
You've got one to tell and it's sad as Hell
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
Prep school kid with wall street glib
Got a suit and a tie
And a record with winners
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
I'm on my way back home now
Good lives are gold like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horny?
I know my role is to be all confusion
Set the clock back, we're not growing old
This kid came over and I let him crash
But he went into my wallet
And he grabbed my cash
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
And then a good girlfriend, she turned me in
I was lying with my eyes
About adulterous sin
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
Well, I'm on my way back home now
Good lives are gold like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horny?
I know my role is to be all confusion

Set the clock back, we're not growing old
I never wanted to be like you or all the rest
I've always been the first one to settle for second best
I never wanted to be
I never wanted to be
I never wanted to be like you
Good lives are gold like the oldest story
Will mine be told while I'm still young and horny?
I know my role is to be all confusion
Set the clock back, we're not growing old
Promise that forever we will
Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
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Never get better at growing up
And learning to lie
Promise it

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