Brat

Finger Eleven

Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
They're getting over the hill
Death is closing in and catching up
As far as I can tellGot a plan of action and cold blood
And it smells of defiance
I'll just wait for Mom and Dad to die
And got my inheritanceNow I want more
'Cause I'm getting bored
And I'm going nowhere fast
I was once filled with doubt
Now it's all figured out
Nothing good can lastCrows feet and rot are setting in
And time is running out
My parent's income interest rate
Is gaining higher cloutI'm a snot nosed slob without a job
And I know, I darn well should
Mom and Dad don't look so hot these days
But my future's looking goodWell now I want more
'Cause I'm getting bored
And I'm going nowhere fast
I was once filled with doubt
Now it's all figured out
Nothing good can lastNow I want more
'Cause I'm getting bored
And I'm going nowhere fast
I was once filled with doubt
Now it's all figured out
Nothing good can last

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