

# NOFX, Remnants

Wasting your life on the sidewalk

When you can be out on the street, dodging cars

As they go by, the wind goes right through you

Life on the edge of a razor

Never knowing when you're to fall

Sure as hell beats never gambling at all

Life's too short to just barely exist

Wide spread mediocracy

Will suck you up, resist

Another number on a list

I don't want it, you can have it

You can try, but you won't make me

Feel the things you feel

I'll take my chances, till I find a better deal

I'll take my chances, along with all the rest

The snail goes over the razor blade

The suicide squad of lemmings parade

To their kingdom, where they've made reservations

I have no reservation

I don't think my seat's been saved

I'll take my chances, here, right