

Spydr, Pretty

So I was thinking how great it must be
To wake up and know you don't look like me
I was thinking how if the stars went by
Do the kids think you're easy on the eyes?

I was thinking I shouldn't think so much
'Cause all it does is cause me hurt
Stop thinking; let the brain cells die
Not thinking makes me happier

Everything's good; know nothing, I wonder why
Everything's right; standing clear, keep your eyes on mine
Everything's fucked; don't look up, you're going to die
Everything dies; you and all your money fries

So I've been drinking, and it kills the pain
For at least until the sun comes up
It's sinking back into the big black hole
Inside that waits for me

I've been daring where the skin grows soft
The rights ones dance and burn my face
Start caring, back it's all in the loft
Try to drown my thought so my mind's not a waste

Everything's good; know nothing, I wonder why
Everything's right; standing clear, keep your eyes on mine
Everything's fucked; don't look up, you're going to die
Everything dies; you and all your money fries