

Eve 6, Good Lives

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 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 when I'm 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 a good girlfriend she turned me in
I was lying with my eyes about adulterated sin
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

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 when I'm growing old (growing old, growing up, growing up)

Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing up and learning to lie

Promise it