

This
This life is boring
This
This life right now is snoring
But that's all right
That's okay
It's still worth living

Oh, there's a song, there's a song, there's a song
There's a song, there's a song, there's a song
It's in my head
There's a song, there's a song
A little country song
That's in my head

And so she cries in your arms
Every night
Til you walk out the door
She goes wild

"On a parti, six ans de mer
Sans pouvoir border la terre
Au bout de la septieme annee
On a manque de provisions"

[illegible]

This
This life is boring
This
This life right now is snoring