Nirvana, Mrs. Butterworth

There life is shit
Shit
My life is fullofit
Ball
Your life is bright
Cry
Your life is hell
Hell

I'm gonna die
Start a new union
I'm going to die
Wear my libido
I'm gonna die
Start a new union
I'm going to die
Who wants to stay

Your life is shit
Shit
Your life is strange
And insane
Your life has ?lived? a type of crap
Your life is jail
Clam

I'm gonna die
Start a new union
I'm going to hell
I'm a labido
I'm gonna die
Start a new union
I'm going to hell
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I'm going to hell
I'm a labido
I'm gonna die
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Who wants to stay

Your life is shit

I'ma open myself up a flea market
I'ma open myself up a flea market
And you're gonna wish that you did
Might retire on the profits
First off
I'ma empty out all of my Mrs. Butterworth jars
I'ma put 'em on a shelf with my 800 dollar a month tax free Century 21, shop
And then I am going to put my Mrs. Butterworth syrup jars on the shelf
Next to all the commemorative fast food chain glasses and cups I've accumulated over the past 62
Then I'm going to get some plywood
I'm going to get some plywood and cut them up into two by two piece squares
Then I'm going to get some burlap and I'm going to cut them into two by two piece squares and the
And then I'm going to go to the beach
I'm going to go to the beach and I'm gonna collect some shells and driftwood
And then I'm gonna take the shells and driftwood and glue them onto the plywood and burlap
And sell 'em for lots of money
People will be paying top dollar for my kids new used new toys and clothing
Then maybe someday I can get rid of that piss stained mattress I've been sleeping on..."

I'm gonna die
Start a new union
I'm going to hell
I'm a libido
I'm gonna die
We'll start a new union
I'm going to die
Wear my libido
I'm going to die
We'll start a new union
I'm going to die
Wear my libido
I'm going to die
We'll start a new union
I'm going to die
Who wants to stay