

Sloan, Iggy And Angus

Someone better get insurance
To take good care of me
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck
Then that's the saddest sight you'll see
'Cause if I stumble and I fall I'll get back up
Try to brush the dust off
And everything is black when I close my eyes
I lose all sense of time
It hurts, it's cruel and it feels real good
I'm gonna do it after all
We're still the same after all these years
It's funny how you get a feel for it when you finally lose your sense of fear
But when you said its loose down on my street
Living in the city
Everything went black 'cause it's in my eyes
Everything denied
Kurt's still cool and Angus rules
We're gonna cut it in again
We're still the same after all these years
It's funny how you get a feel for it when you finally lose your sense of fear
Someone better get insurance
To take good care of me
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck
Well that's the saddest sight you'll see
It hurts, it's cruel and it feels real good
Well that's all right
Kurt's still cool and Angus rules
Well that's all right
All right