

The Divine Comedy, Life On Earth

Build your coffin of balsa wood
Spend all that you earn
When you go you are gone for good
Never to return
Always to thine own self be true
Not to fools like me
Who'll change their minds
For the sake of rhyming schemes
Au revoir joi, bonjour tristesse
Good times come and go
Life owes nobody hapiness
Only pain and sorrow
So don't rely on the starry skies
Screw the universe
You'd ought to try to live your life on Earth

So au revoir joi, bonjour tristesse
Good times come and they go
This life owes nobody happiness
Only pain and sorrow
So don't rely on the starry skies
Screw the universe
You'd ought to try to live your life on earth
I'm gonna try to live my life on earth