

# Todd Rundgren, Maybe I'm Better Off

Maybe I'm better off  
If I never leave this cell  
Maybe I've lived enough  
In a world as free as hell (just as free as hell)  
Where you keep on thinking  
While it's stinking  
You enjoy the smell  
And you lick the bowl as well  
Love's out there  
They tell you  
They sell you anything to make you happy  
Then it all just turns to crap  
So maybe I'm better off  
Than I was when I was young  
Now that I know the cost  
When you try to love someone  
Guess I'm better off  
In jail at thirty-one

What about all my friends?  
Now I won't have to watch them die  
And every time they sell out  
I won't be there to question why  
They can get so high  
On the butts they're kissing  
While they're pissing  
'way each other's lives  
As they shag each other's wives  
No shopping, co-oping  
None of the grand design to sooth the masses  
'til it's time to pay your taxes  
Maybe I'm better off  
Than I was in days gone by

Now that I know the cost  
When you set your sights too high  
Yes I'm better off

It's jailbreak time for ian

Maybe I'm better off  
Now that I've kissed her off  
Now that they've whisked me off to the slammer and  
Maybe I'm better off  
Now that she's pissed me off  
Now that my fist takes on a new glamour and  
Maybe my mind's run off  
Maybe I've just gone off my head  
Maybe I've just gone 'round the bend  
Maybe I'm in my own little world

It's jailbreak time for ian  
Praise the lord, it's jailbreak time for ian  
What the hell took you so long?

Life hands you new chances  
Uncertain circumstances  
Set you back  
But then you win the lotto jackpot  
Every time you give up (every time you give up)  
Then you give up being young  
Everything has a cost  
That's the way this world is run

Maybe I'm better off  
Now I'm free and thirty-one  
I'm free, male, and thirty-one