

Tub Ring, Float

Before I was born
I was breathing in goo
I was thinking of life
And what I would do

I considered a cop
But I already hated guns
Or a famous mailman
But have you ever heard of one

I could be a funny guy
On a TV show
But I would end up being type cast
When the ratings fell below

Maybe I could start a band
That was dope and phat
But I don't have enough talent
To do something like that

'Cause life is heaven sent
And maybe I could be president
I could fix the world problems
In my sixteen year term

And my teachings would be
Something required to learn

And the world would
Build a shrine to me
And my face would be displayed
On all the currency

But I wasn't born yet
So it wasn't time to gloat
So until it's my birthday
I'll just relax here and float

So life goes on
And I'll end it on that note
And until my dying day
I'll just breeze right through
And float

Piece by piece
And bit by bit
You only live the life
That you make of it

So occasionally
I will rock the boat
Making tiny waves
As I breeze right through
And float

Late night TV
And I'm watching Chuck Norris
In a movie where he's a ninja
Kicking satan for the lord
I know he's going to win

But I sit and watch
And he gets the jump on satan
With a kick to the crotch

So he's pushing to the limit
And I start to fall asleep
I guess I should feel guilty
But the thought I'm going to keep

So I try to stay awake
As I clear my throat
But the sleep always wins
To slumberland I float

Now the song is almost over
So let's recap
To all of those who weren't
Listening in the back

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