First World Problems

Ian Brown

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There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Messing up your mind the daily grind, gotta leave it all behind
Driving everybody crazy
There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Messing up your mind the daily grind
gotta leave it all behind
Driving everybody crazy
Wake up let the sun go to my head
Hey, just hypnotise ya
Walking like your boots are made of lead
There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Messing up your mind the daily grind, gotta leave it all behind
Driving everybody crazy
There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Messing up your mind the daily grind
gotta leave it all behind
Driving everybody crazy
Watch me as I ride and glide away
Say, still might surprise ya
Disappear come back another day
There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Open up your mouth and making sounds,
 but thþere&apos;s nothing coming out
Crying like a new born baby

All is a distraction by design
A trick of smoke and mirros to steal your mind
All is an illusion, mired in confusion
Codex Alimentarius

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Open up your mouth and making sounds, but there&apos;s nothing coming out
Driving everybody crazy

There you go again
with your first world problems
Where your living is easy
Opening your mouth and making sounds, but there&apos;s nothing coming out
Driving everybody crazy
Driving everybody crazy
Driving everybody crazy
Hands and knees and oops-a-daisy
Driving everybody crazy
How do you get so f- lazy?
Driving everybody crazy
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Everybody crazy
Crazy
Ask us a question about this song