

Life Is Over

Rucka Rucka All

Hey, life is like a box of tissues
You gonna cry before you get through, then you're dead
Maybe you'll find love and two or three friends
But I'll bet you want to be someone else
You want to be a star
The world's so shitty but you know you're smart, yeah
And you try so hard, but all you ever do is only get so far
It's like you were set up from the top
But when life is over it stops

So, baby, get the toaster, fill the bathtub with some water
Stick a metal kitchen fork inside a socket in the wall or
Turn the keys in your Ford Focus
And as the garage door closes
This whole dead end life is over, this horrendous life is over
This horrendous life is over, this horrendous life is over

You, waiting for someone to come and rescue
Everyone you know has left you, you're a stray
But hey, it's like that Blink-182 song
Six months and your memory's gone, they'll forget you
The world broke your heart
Left you sitting here, broke down crying
And your fucked up arm looks like feelings that you can't get out
You might have a fresh start
But why's it always this hard?

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This whole dead end life is over, this horrendous life is over
This horrendous life is over, but it ain't ever fucking over
It ain't ever fucking over, no, it ain't ever fucking over