

I'd Rather Die

Alphabeat

Maybe you've heard this one before
Good old times are out the door
It's not your fault, but what a pity
If you're in the sticks, and not the city

Now I'm not trying to be rude, but there'll be
Too many people not enough food
Quite soon A-bombs are gonna rain
Whole world's going down the drain

Well I can't stop thinking 'bout it too
There's a shadow hanging over me and you
But if we have to sit and cry
I think I'd rather die

Oh yeah I've heard that one before
And it ain't funny anymore
My footprint's bigger than my feet
But I don't want that hot seat

Though I can't stop thinking 'bout it too
There's a shadow hanging over me and you
But if we have to sit and cry
I think I'd rather die

By now I'm sure you've heard the news
We're all in the same shoes
It's what we do, not what we say
We're getting closer day by day

Don't mean to sound like a big deal
Trouble is shit is real
Changing ain't easy but how about we try
Or I think I'd rather die
Or I think I'd rather die