

The Whole World

Anarbor

The whole world is getting high
While all our jobs are so dry.
I can see, I can hear your cries.

I'm not the type of guy
To let my life pass me by.
And all I know, I've heard back at home.

Oh, your mom was a centerfold.
Your dad was so typical.
I'm a lush, so what's your story?

And every single day,
I watch as my neighbors pray:
"Please don't fill our world with hate."

And when will the world see
There aren't any bad seeds?
With life comes room to grow.

Oh, your mom was a centerfold.
Your dad was so typical.
I'm a junkie, so what's your story?

I'm sorry, boys and girls,
But you will be judged AND labeled your entire life.
No ifs, ands, or buts.
We all have our problems,
And we all have our habits.
So what exactly separates you from me?

Oh, your mom was a centerfold.
Your dad was so typical.
I'm a lush, yeah, so what's your story?

Oh, your mom was a centerfold.
Your dad was so typical.
I'm a junkie, so what's your story?

(Oh, OH, oh...)
You're bound to be a centerfold.
(Oh, OH, oh...)
You're bound to be typical.
I'm a lush, so what's your story?
I'm a junkie, so what's your story?
I'm just me, so what's your story? yeah...