

Fill Yer Life With Somethin'

Blitzkid

I'm never gonna go away
I never wanna hear you say
That you just can't stand me

Unless you're gonna prove me wrong
I'm gonna keep singing this song
I'm doing it all just to make you sick

You've got it all but you've got nothing
It's time you filled your life with something
Wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh
Wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh

I'm never ever gonna leave
I'm your own disease
That doesn't have a cure

You shouldn't be downing me
I always thought that you could be
Just a little more mature

You've got it all but you've got nothing
It's time you filled your life with something
Wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh
Wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh, wah-oh

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It's time you filled your life with something
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Wah-oh, wah-oh