

Dead a little sooner

BoyWithUke

Why is it so easy sometimes?
I thought that life was hard
I'm turning water to wine, but I don't have a car
I guess I'm thinking the good, instead of in the drowning in the bad
I didn't think that I could but I already had been doing that
It's too easy, lemon squeezy
I guess that hard work pays off in the end
I'm not trying, I'm not lying
I'm not the bad times, I left them in the sand

Oooooohh
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Oooooohh
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Oooooohh

Gunna jinx myself, done it before
Gunna wanna kill myself on the cold cold floor
Gunna be in horrible health, and 'imma hope no more
And 'imma fall down again on the cold cold floor
It's not a matter of if
It's a matter of when 'cause I know yeah I know that it will happen
I know eventually in the near future
I will wish I will be dead a little sooner
'Finishes with rain sounds'