Fizgig

The glass ain't half full The clock just struck twelve Not easy to understand what time ya leave The last man he probably wondered the same

The past is on the phone New roads don't pave themselves Go find your vegetarrian, For who am I to doubt Don't leave a note or feed the cat And shoes don't fall you now

But I'll never buy

I woke up with nothing left But an empty look and bitter taste My line of good judgment just happened to changed That last chance of freedom just suddenly played We'll never meant you torture But I don't care that much I'll go find my Pescetarian For who are you to doubt

Won't leave a note or steal the cat And shoes don't fall me now

I'll never buy your bad advice So full of life and bad and bad

Who are you, ya little devil

I'll never buy your bad advice So full of life and bad and bad I'll never buy your bad advice O full of life and bad and bad

Chevelle