

Hell On Earth

Circa Waves

The record store's on fire
And all that's left is conversation, and conversation, and conversati
on

Kids are running wild
Saying we don't need an occupation, an occupation, an occupation

There goes another one
A father to a son, a friend to a friend
And another waste of time as politicians lie
Again and again, and again and again, again and again

Oh, my God, yeah
I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
Yeah, I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
And I don't care, and I don't care
Oh, I don't care 'cause it was hell on earth

Oh, I can smell the coffee from a hundred miles away
And she's run out of cigarettes, she smokes a pack a day
And everyone's unhealthy and no one's getting laid
And when I bump into my friends, I don't know what to say

But there goes another one
A father to a son, a friend to a friend
And another waste of time as politicians lie
Again and again, and again and again, and again and again

Oh, my God, yeah
I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
Yeah, I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
And I don't care, and I don't care
Oh, I don't care 'cause it was hell on earth
And I don't care, and I don't care
Oh, I don't care 'cause it was hell on earth

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh, I've been practicing every single day
Just so I've got something interesting to say
Turns out when you grow up, you still don't know the way

And I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
Yeah, I, I think I've died and gone to hell, and gone to hell
And I don't care, and I don't care
And I don't care 'cause it was hell on earth
And I don't care, and I don't care
Oh, I don't care 'cause it was hell on earth