

Cigarettes and alcohol

Counting Crows

Is it my imagination
Or have I finally found
Something worth living for?
I was looking for some action
But all I found was cigarettes and alcohol
You could wait for a lifetime
To spend your days in the sunshine
You might as well do the white line
Cos when it comes on top . . .
You've gotta make it happen!
You gotta make it happen
You gotta make it happen
You gotta make it happen
Is it worth the aggravation
To find yourself a job
When there's nothing worth working for?
It's a crazy situation
But all I need are cigarettes and alcohol
You could wait for a lifetime
To spend your days in the sunshine
You might as well do the white line
Cos when it comes on top . . .
You've gotta make it happen!
You've gotta make it happen!
You gotta make it happen!
You gotta make it happen!
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta make it
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta fake it
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta make it
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta fake it