I am lost and broken hearted It's been weeks since I been home I'm gonna finish what I started Clench my fists and stand alone

There ain't no time like the present And there ain't secrets there And if drinkin' was my livin' Well then I'd be a millionaire

Here's to good times
Here's to good times
May our roads one day cross again

I am pretty
Oh pretty vacant
And I ain't afraid to die
I ain't weak or complacent
Can't you see that in my eye?

And to hell with all the others
That don't feel the same as me
And to the devil with what they're sayin'
Because I know who I must be

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