Eye Aye I

Dave Hause

Oh, what if it was all true?
What if the holy war is upon us
And we're about to see who made who
Oh, what if we were all wrong?
Maybe we should've learned to shoot to kill
Instead of learning Van Halen songs

Eye aye I, I used to be bold
I used to fan myself with the flames of discontent to fight the
 cold
I used to spit it right back in their face now I do what I'm to
ld
I, I used to be bold
I, I used to be bold

Oh, is my hair falling out?
I took those little pills for so long
I whisper when I shout
And I can't tell which one I hate more
The arrogant dumb young opening bands
Or the cashing in old bores

Eye aye I, I used to be bold
I used to fan myself with the flames of discontent to fight the
 cold
I used to spit it right back in their face now I ask how it sol
d
I, I used to be bold
I, I used to be bold

Wouldn't it be nice if we were younger?
We could just get high and sing these songs
We could build a quiet life together
And laugh at how they all get it so wrong

Wouldn't it be nice?
Wouldn't it be nice?
Wouldn't it be nice?
Wouldn't it be nice?
Wouldn't it be nice?
I used to be bold
I, I used to be bold