Guys, not to moan, but you're being too loud
I am walking my dogs, and they've just settled down
You better watch your step (Oops)
Do you know wanna what's next (Yes!)
I met the angels and they told me this

Put an orange in your lunchbox, love in a postbox
Skip three times on your way to anywhere
Laugh with the reaper, he's a keeper
Best friends with a black hole
I think I was trying too hard
I think I was frying on lard
I think I'll be doing the same damn thing I do every year
Disappoint, reappoint, souvenir

Yeah, I think the answer
It looks like a horseshoe
So dig your own grave and
There's sun on the other side
When people get primal
Step out of the triangle
It looks fucking ridiculous

Why worry?
Don't forget to eat your greens
Say no, thank you, please
Nothing's real
Pick a penny off the ground
Tell him what you found out

Live in the loudness, the steps and missteps
The zest and the messages' memories
Held in the skip to the door of the universe of possibilities

Why worry?
Don't forget to eat your greens
Say no, thank you, please
Nothing's real
Pick a penny off the ground
Tell him what you found out

Are you lost in your head Or did you just forget? Does the world deal you wrong? Did you want that all along? We're not built to repeat Save your breath for your team In the end, you'll survive Just about

Yeah, I think the answer
It looks like a horseshoe
So dig your own grave and
There's sun on the other side
And all of your vices
Are all of your spices
All good things end again and again

Yeah, I think the answer
It looks like a horseshoe
So dig your own grave and
There's sun on the other side
When people get primal
Step out of the triangle
It isn't a good look

Guys, not to moan, but you're being too loud
I was walking my dogs, and they've just settled down