

# Out Alive

## Fake Problems

I'm laughing at stupid jokes  
I'm listening to this radio station  
I'm coughing up blood every night  
I hope I don't make it out alive

If I had any money, I'd give it away  
Put myself right back in the same place  
Ordinary living just don't feel right  
I need the ache in my back and the sleepless nights

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If I'm not cute then kill me now  
I can't spend another day in this town  
You father told you to shape up or ship out  
You quickly cut your hair and washed out your mouth  
What's the point?  
Oh what's the use?  
Don't you see what everybody else sees in you  
You've given up before your feet hit the ground  
You shut your mouth before you even made a sound

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If you want your life to be easy  
Then take that path  
That's been traveled so many times before  
Walk the simple, straight-forward route  
Live a pointless, flat, boring life  
And let go of it all  
Yeah, just let the credits roll