

Postres

Highly Suspect

Oh, life is incredible
Oh, when the sun is in your eyes

Life is kind of like a video game
Bigger than it looks and fundamentally strange
Then you die, that's why
I'm eating snacks and chilling with babes
And I don't really give a flying fuck what you say
'Cause I'm high, yeah so high up on my way

Oh, life is incredible
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I'm sick and tired of these negative people
Who fill their hearts with hatred and hide inside of a steeple
like
Wake up, try not to suck
I'm having fun for the rest of my days
Yo quiero chicas y yo quiero postres, that's right
It's alright with me

It's like haven't you had enough?
Why you gotta act so tough?
Please, take a good look around and tell me what you see
It's right in front of your eyes

Oh, life is incredible
Oh, when the sun is in your eyes

So on and on and on it goes
(On and on it goes)
Oh, the sun is in my eyes

On and on and on it goes
(On and on it goes)
So ask me what I'm counting on
(Nothing anymore)

It's a physical phenomenon
(On and on it goes)
On and on and on it goes
(On and on it goes)