you only live once

isaac gracie

Some people think they're always right Others are quiet and uptight Others may seem so very nice Inside they might feel sad and wrong Twenty-nine different attributes And only seven that you like, oh Twenty ways to see the world, oh no Twenty ways to start a fight, oh no

I don't, don't, don't get up, I can't see the sunshine And I'll be waiting for you, baby, 'cause I'm through Sit me down, shut me up
And I'll calm down and I'll get along with you

Oh, men don't notice what they got
And women think of that a lot
One thousand ways to please your man, oh
Not one of them requires a plan, and I know
In countless odd religions too
It doesn't matter which you choose
One stubborn way to turn your back, oh no
This I've tried and I refuse, oh no

I don't, don't, don't get up, I can't see the sunshine And I'll be waiting for you, baby 'cause I'm through Sit me down, shut me up
And I'll calm down and I'll get along with you, alright