Build it up
And break it down again
Got my shit together
I want to fuck it up
Paid my taxes
Called my family
They don't know
That I've been fixing to fuck it up
Drink cheap beer

Drink cheap beer
And smoke Marlboros
Get so drunk I'm still drunk tomorrow
Crash my car on Interstate 75

Lose all sense of control
Abuse my substance of choice
Til I end up somewhere that I don't know
And my pockets are empty
It's probably better if I don't
But I want it bad
I know it makes my mom sad
When I don't call for days
And I'm fucked up
When I finally do
It's to ask for some cash

And I need to find a better way to live
'Cause the way I'm living ain't gon' last that long
I'll be dead and gone by 43
If I keep on living life only for me
Life only for me
Life only for me
Life only for me

One day
When my liver is decayed
And I'm dying of old age
And I replay
All the memories I have
Of me cussing out my dad
And I regret
All the things I used to say
And the ways I used to act
To the ones that
Really cared about me most
Oh, I should have held them closer

Build it up
And break it down again
Got my shit together
I want to fuck it up
Paid my taxes
Called my family
They don't know
That I've been fixing to fuck it up

Drink cheap beers

And smoke Marlboros
Get so drunk
I'm still drunk tomorrow
Crash my car on Interstate 75