

Good Die Young

Koe Wetzel

I'm runnin' 'round like a fish with my head cut off
I know, it don't make much sense to me either
The sun's shinin', I'm still broke as hell
But it's good to see the grass got greener

My mama called to say she's prayin' for me
And Jesus called but I wasn't there
He left a message on my answering machine
Just to tell me how much he cared

And I don't want to think about tomorrow
What if tomorrow never comes?
Take me to a place without the sorrow
The story's getting old where the good die young

I've terrorized everything in my eyes
And left them there to bleed
It's hard to hurt something that I love
When the only thing I love is me

So call the doctor, run for the hills
He's going insane, he's ran outta pills
He can't be saved, he's too far gone
Maybe I'm really alone

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What if tomorrow never comes?
Take me to a place without the sorrow
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Where the good die young