## Ahhhhhh

And I remember back when I was twenty-five When I was still young, still tender, Still passionate with sunny vibes Before the rain before the tragedies and bloody skies Before my memories were massacred to mummified Sippin on a rox glass warm scotch cold ice I like relaxin don't mistake that for a gold life My whole life it's been really hard to breathe I've been waitin on a person that will finally put my heart to ease I weave through the carbon freeze Wind blows through the scarlet trees It's been years since I've felt jealousy Since I've felt this pressure Hell bent for leather shedding felt tip letters So down spill your beer You turned thirty just to realize everything is down hill from here Say good bye to having party time amongst friends And say hello to single mothers that don't trust men This is the life This is the life (yeah) This is paradise (yeah) feeling so incredible my head is filled with vices This is the life (yeah) Livin with no spite (yeah) There is not a reason to be evil and divisive You know all my friends know that my heart is like a drum My heart is like a war drum All my friends know that my heart is like a drum My heart is like a war drum Me and my ex girl Israel and Palestine Same thing it's never too early for a glass of wine The shutters go bang you feeling predator you've gone bloodied those fangs It's so strange Some times I'm such a grumpy old thing That I take a little bump of cocaine Just to lubricate me socially Hate is not the opposite of love no it isn't The opposite of love is indifference And it's suppose to be I feel and unadulterated adulation for the people are close to me I mean for the people I abuse It's never been a secret that I go from hot to freezing with my moods So here's a ghost for free you spend your whole life rejecting Who your parents told you you were suppose to be But I guess it doesn't feel like it's your life Till you grow up an you realize they were right Baby this is the life This is the life (yeah) This is paradise (yeah)

Feeling so incredible my head is filled with vices

This is the life (yeah)
Livin with no spite (yeah)
There is not a reason to be evil and divisive
You know all my friends know that my heart is like a drum
My heart is like a war drum
All my friends know that my heart is like a drum
My heart is like a war drum

So I'm quilting the seasons together Guilty to thinking forever Will be the reason I wanna settle it down I think I'm building it evenly Roof and ceiling is keeping me From the millions of evil people meddlesome clowns (get down) Just because I'm atheist don't mean the devil is around Just means the faith you spit to me was letting me down I don't find human beings supreme I don't think privileged to know what life means This is the life where you could make a hundred million dollars Selling Christ if you work the angles right Polish them and shine them till you turn the halos bright Add a sense of urgency and surely they gonna bite You know who else would do that A certain angel might but I don't believe in Satan Don't believe in wrong or right Nope I just believe in protect those that need it And if you make a fuck up don't repeat it Jesus Christ

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