

# Failure

Martin Sexton

Are you ready to rock n roll  
Are you ready to fill my soul

All those years I try not to remember  
Singin Stevie tunes in the schoolyard  
The nuns would whip their sticks and  
Try to make me remember  
That a whie boy shouldn't have to sing so hard

When I sang those songs the penguins said  
Keep down the noise  
And you're never gonna make it as a choir boy

Thank god for failure  
And the things I couldn't do  
So much of my life  
It's all I ever knew  
Thank you for failure  
And the mighty music  
For making the dreams that chose me  
Come true

Schoolin's done now it's time to play it serious  
Forget about dreams forget about being a dude  
Study business real-estate and warfare history  
And just how to smile when you are being screwed  
Then I bombed the test and I did the best that I can  
So I finally cut my mullet and I joined a band

chorus

Are you ready to rock and roll  
Are you ready to fill my soul

Thank you failure  
For all those things I could not do  
So much of my life  
It's all I ever knew  
Thank you failure for the mighty music  
Change is in my heart  
You know the dreams that chose me  
You made the dreams that chose me  
Come true

All you did to mold this kid  
You filled my heart you blew my lid  
Oh you make me feel so good  
Ya gimme good home cookin and gravy too  
Ya gotta hop the doggie  
Taught me to hop the doggie  
Everything's okay now