1,2,3,4! 1,2,3,4!

Drop what you're doing and worry about what you're doing while stressing out about what you've done

Embarassment it reads your face And things you love leave a bad taste When waking up at 3

Yesterday was like a stone Yesterday this felt like home But not today

Mixed around and blended well Purified so I can't tell Which way is down Way is down Way is down

In my lifetime
Oooooh
No long years now
Oooooh

Turned on and on Rip me apart Let them right Split at the heart Of common sense

Life isn't how I pictured it How one grew up and handled it When I was a child

And now it's starting to make sense No more long years now

You said this is your nightmare $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ And no more long years now

In my lifetime Oooooh No long years now Oooooh

I'd give my lifetime Oooooh No long years now Oooooh