

# Paradise

Rex Orange County

Uh, do I feel happy in life....

Um...

Um, let's see...

Don't miss me when I'm dead  
Live life and don't think twice  
Don't miss me when I'm gone  
I'll see you soon in paradise  
When I leave you  
Take my last few pennies  
And buy yourself something nice  
Because, before you know it  
We'll be together again  
Forever in paradise  
Forever in paradise  
Forever in paradise  
Forever in paradise

Can't feel my arms or my legs  
Maybe I'm already dead  
I can't hear my voice, thank God  
Cause I hate the sound of my own voice

I would like to be more sociable than I am  
But there is something in people where they want or they need solitude for a while

I do my best to keep it with my people  
Mhm, but what the fuck does that even mean?  
Worried 'bout your life  
Now another thought of death  
How you're gonna figure out  
How you're gonna do your best  
See the reason why they did not understand you in school  
Same reason why you tell yourself you're not cool  
Trust your ideas  
And only drink beers, if you really want to  
And not just cause they're free  
And not just cause your friends have had three  
On to the fourth  
But you still can't see why they would want to drink this  
Cold  
Branded  
Bottled  
Fizzing  
Piss..  
But take it from the voice inside your head  
You don't have to drink at all  
Fuck what they said about a good night  
Fuck a good night  
Who needs an academic career when you're the one with all the ideas?

Can't feel my arms or my legs  
Maybe I'm already dead  
Can't hear my voice, thank God  
Cause I hate the sound of my own voice

Wrong  
Who can tell  
I'll probably see you all in hell  
Might be wrong  
Who can tell  
I'll probably see you all in hell, yeah

Might be wrong  
Might be wrong  
Who can tell

I'll probably see you all in hell

Might be wrong

Who can tell

I'll probably see you all in hell

I'll probably see you all in hell

I'll probably see you all in hell

I'll probably see..