

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..