

Hurry up before you go and get old
Hurry up before your blood runs cold
None of us were ever meant to stay
We're all gonna find out one day

You see life's too short to run it like a race
So it's never gonna matter if you win first place
Cause we're all the same

Stop waiting on your fifteen minutes of fame
Cause you're not special
I'm not trying to rain on your parade
But you're not special
I'm not trying to bring you down
I'm not trying to sound so ineffectual
But you're not special

Hurry up before the bottle kicks in
Before the poison and the pain sets in
If you take it down a notch and you let me explain
That on this earth we are all the same
And all I can say is

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We all live to love
We all fall apart
We'd all go to war
For the faint of heart
Instead we're condescending
There are no happy endings
I won't hold my breath
I won't cast a doubt
I'd never sell you out
But I'll give you one last chance to own it
Cause you're not a God or a poet so

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