Maybe I'm better off If I never leave this cell Maybe I've lived enough In a world as free as hell (just as free as hell) Where you keep on thinking While it's stinking You enjoy the smell And you lick the bowl as well Love's out there They tell you They sell you anything to make you happy Then it all just turns to crap So maybe I'm better off Than I was when I was young Now that I know the cost When you try to love someone Guess I'm better off In jail at thirty-one What about all my friends?

What about all my friends?

Now I won't have to watch them die

And every time they sell out

I won't be there to question why

They can get so high

On the butts they're kissing

While they're pissing

'way each other's lives

As they shag each other's wives

No shopping, co-oping

None of the grand design to sooth the masses

'til it's time to pay your taxes

Maybe I'm better off

Than I was in days gone by

Now that I know the cost When you set your sights too high Yes I'm better off

It's jailbreak time for ian

Maybe I'm better off
Now that I've kissed her off
Now that they've whisked me off to the slammer and
Maybe I'm better off
Now that she's pissed me off
Now that my fist takes on a new glamour and
Maybe my mind's run off
Maybe I've just gone off my head
Maybe I've just gone 'round the bend
Maybe I'm in my own little world

It's jailbreak time for ian Praise the lord, it's jailbreak time for ian What the hell took you so long?

Life hands you new chances Uncertain circumstances

Set you back
But then you win the lotto jackpot
Every time you give up (every time you give up)
Then you give up being young
Everything has a cost
That's the way this world is run
Maybe I'm better off
Now I'm free and thirty-one
I'm free, male, and thirty-one