

Life's Too Short

Tom Beck

Are you down in yourself sometimes
And you should walk with scolding chest
Or hesitating the right nowsalines
'cause your 'fraid of failing the test
You gotta do your thing

life`s too short to pretend to be
Someone else when you look in the mirror
So don`t go waisting this presious time
By pleasing anyone else

Are you willing to change you`re style
But you`re stuck with social rules
Do you fear of the blood on`a
trie
'cause you`re wearing thaink blue suede shoes
You gotta do you`re thing
It might to anything

Life`s too short to pretend to be
Someone else when you look in the mirror
So don`t go waisting this presious time
By pleasing anyone else

No one knows how to play you`re game
And it`s you who setting the score
Don`t you think you`ll be happy again
without being everyones hort

Ohh don`t be waiting
Don`t be waiting
Don`t be waiting

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