

Got the Life

Vanna

Hate something, sometime, someday
something kicked on the front floor...
Mine? Something, inside.
I'll never ever follow.
So give.. me.. some.thing.. that.. is.. for.. real.
I'll never ever follow.

Get your boogie on...
Get your boogie on...

Hate something, someday, each day
feeling ripped off again. NO!
Why? This shit inside.
Now everyone will follow.
So give.. me.. nothing.. just.. feel.
And now this shit will follow.

God paged me, you'll never see the light,
who wants to see?
God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...
God paged me, you'll never see the light,
who wants to see?
And God told me, I've already got the life, oh I say...

Each day I can feel it swallow,
inside something took from me.
I don't feel your deathly wave.
Each day I feel so hollow,
inside always beating me.
You will never see, so come dance with me.

Dance with me
Dance with me
Dance with me
Dance with me
Dance with me
Dance with me
Lie

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