

## Bucketlist

Watsky

So much to do  
So much to see  
So much for you  
So much for me  
So much to do and see  
So much for you and me

When I'm thirty five I'll learn to work a potter's wheel  
When I'm forty I'll forty go streaking at a soccerfield  
And if they try to tackle me then I'll distract em flapping my  
arms and happily shrieking like a coccatiel  
When I'm sixty I'll get really really fat  
And then go back to skinny really really fast  
And then go skydiving with no parachute and glide around like I  
'm a flying squirrel with my skinflaps  
Like a creepy Aladdin (Just need my Jasmine)  
Cause there's no feat you can't achieve if you believe it can h  
appen  
If yesterday's a pain in the ass  
Tomorrow's an aspirin  
And you might be feeling better than you ever could imagine  
At seventy I'll rock sandals with black socks  
When I'm eighty I'll try heroin or crack rocks  
Or both-- And mix em in a smoothie  
I'll be old and toothless  
And I'll be feeling groovy  
I'll make out with school teachers  
Chill at nude beaches  
And free the zoo creatures  
And if they tell me it's a issue for my health  
I'll tell em bitch I'm ninety you can kindly fuck yourself  
I'm just being really really really really really really really  
real right now  
And so I just plan on doing what I really really really really  
feel like now

I probably won't bang all the girls I liked in high school  
Although that would be quite cool  
But I'll list their names out on some wide rule  
Paper  
And I'll call each one of them and tell them that I really woul  
d have liked to love em  
Back in the day  
Not to be a creeper obviously  
Just to see who'd respond positively  
And just take it from there  
We'll just take it from there  
I hope you answer my prayers

Cause

We don't know what the future holds