

ApologetiX

"Smells Like Thirtysomething Spirit"

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Load up on grunge and be depressed
It's fun to do for two minutes
There's no award for self absorbed
Before you know you're 34
You're old, you're old, you're old, how old

Man, it's nice out, and this day is
Made by God, now, celebrate it
Life is too brief, let's complain less
You Nirvana imitators
Look at Dave Grohl, for example
Now he's cheerful, like the Beatles "yeah!"

Now worship's not what I do best
It's hardest if I feel depressed
But when I do exalt His name
It always helps to kill the pain
Hallel, hallel, hallel, hallel

We're alive now, and this day is
Made by God now, and we're plain blessed
Don't be stupid couch potatoes
You're not Elvis in Las Vegas
Try to not go avocado
Try to be mo' jalapeno "yeah!"

And I forget things while I praise
Oh, yeah, His blessings make me smile
I've found it's hard "it's hard to whine
And yell with Heaven on mind
Hallel, hallel, hallel, hallel

When we're wiped out, and this day gets
Very hard now, and it drains us
I've ready through this in Isaiah
Wait on God now, and He'll take us
From the bottom of the barrel
To the ski slopes, fly like eagles
Jeremiah 29 the 'leventh line does
Let us smile 'cause better times are set to find us
Never mind Doug, Wendy Whiner "get on fire!"

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