

# Descendents

## "Gotta"

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Money, it'll feed my tummy  
But it, will never feed my soul  
Where my soul should be  
There's a hole in me  
I can't live from 9 to 5  
That's not enough to keep me alive

Gotta have a fantasy  
Gotta have a dream  
Doesn't matter what it may be  
Only what it may seem

Funny, when you got no money  
Then your, time is not your own  
Where my time should be, there's only drudgery  
I can't live from 9 to 5  
That's not enough to keep me alive

Gotta have a fantasy  
Gotta have a dream  
Doesn't matter what it may be  
Only what it may seem

Gotta have a reason to get out of my bed

I never want to feel my life's been wasted  
Makin money, it'll feed my tummy  
But it, will never feed my soul  
When my soul should be  
There's a hole in me

I can't live from 9 to 5  
That's not enough to keep me alive

Gotta have a fantasy  
Gotta have a dream  
Doesn't matter what it may be  
Only what it may seem  
Gotta have a fantasy

Gotta have a dream  
Doesn't matter what it may be

Only what it may seem to me

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