

Good Life

"Thirty-year Evaluation"

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You don't know
You don't know how hard it's been
I've tried to hard to be good but I just can't win
So I've got no mother now
No one to slap me on the wrist
No one to be good for, I just can't resist

But anyway
Who's to say what's right and wrong
I've sinned to the preachers
Livid to the teacher
So whose side are you on?

Please don't pray for me
You'll waste your breath
They don't take jerks like me in heaven

You don't know
You don't know how far I've gone
There's been some shit I've done scare most anyone
Sure I made some enemies
Some don't even know who they are just yet
I'm sure on that fateful day they won't forget

So what's this all about?
Some half-assed cry for help?
It's just another ditty
Oh, what a pity
The boy can't help himself

So please don't cry for me
You'll waste your tears
You'd think I'd have learned something the past thirty
years

You'd think I'd have learned something the past thirty
years

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