

Lowest Of The Low "Eternal Fatalist"

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She felt someone else upon your lips
You've blown another relationship
You say that God had a hand in this
I say you should've stayed away from that other girl

Now, I look at you
And you look at me
Ah, life's a fix for the eternal fatalist

You've gone and lost your job again
Can I borrow ten till Tuesday friend?
You say your lack of dividend
Has always been spelled out in the stars

It's a financial risk for the eternal fatalist

You say it's all lined up like shot glasses on the bar of
life
You'll sip your way through it
You never once got stiffed
So pick yourself up, pay your tab, and get on with your
life
Get on with it!

Have you ever heard of dialectics?
One sure way to get some perspective
Of course every action isn't elective
And I wonder what my horoscope has to say... today

You say your moon's in the seventh house
But your butt's been three days on my couch
You've eaten me out of home and house
You nearly drank up all of my beer

Yeah, I'm outta here

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