

Talk Is Cheap

"Livin' The Dream"

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I'm just living the dream, getting back on my feet,
Appreciating finer things, the finer things
And I'm just living the dream, clinging onto my seat
Leading on my enemies when I should have killed them
(I should have killed them)
And I'm just having some fun 'cause this whole town is
just done
If nothing at all, if nothing at all (I know I'll always have
my friends)

Statistically, you're just one of three that I hope burn in
hell, burn in hell with me
And we all know that you'll change your tone
When you're crying to your girlfriend through a
message on her phone 'cause

You don't know what you're talking about
I can't believe a word that comes out of your mouth (it's
like this)
This is easy when you just don't give a fuck
You don't know what you're talking about

You're dependent on the kind of things that never
made much sense to me
Like scratching your leather, and Never Shout Never
until my ears bleed
You can't get to me. No, you can't get to me that easily
I don't even hear you speak.
I don't even hear you

I would die before I'd let you call me out
I would die, but I'll see the end of the world

You don't know what you're talking about
I can't believe a word that comes out of your mouth (it's
like this)
This is easy when you just don't give a fuck
You don't know what you're talking about

