

Life Like Mine

Welles

[Verse 1]

I caught a sermon on the mount of fairy hill
In a Mercury or a Lincoln, I can't see it
I was heaving on a handful of bitter pills
The rolling stone has landed, mankind's achievement
And I told a joke to a bum on School Street in the winter
He quoted Shakespeare and pulled from his drank:
"Do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe?"
And then he ran off to go turn his crank

[Chorus]

How fucked up have you got to be
To live a life like mine, a life like mine, a life like mine?
How fucked up have you got to be
To live a life like mine, a life like mine, a life like mine?

[Verse 2]

I played remorse and regret on weak, cheap frets
On mountain pawn credit dollar
I lost soldiers in there, holy man
If you see God tell it I want her
And I hid from big hands in a rec of a bathroom
Six micros in my nose, so I hear
Echoes on space mountain, further carry on the horror
Bead lady amphetamine (queer)

[Chorus]

How fucked up have you got to be
To live a life like mine, a life like mine, a life like mine?
How fucked up have you got to be
To live a life like mine, a life like mine, a life like mine?
To live a life like mine, a life like mine, a life like mine

[Verse 3]

I made clouds on wooden benches, son
In Wilson dead park fashion
There are ways and plans all out and for
But no one's put them into action
I made clay with sacred art students
Played cards with drunk out bitches

Woke up dead, I couldn't feel my legs
Am I in trousers, jeans, or britches?

[Chorus]

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