If you had a bad time
At one of my parties
Well I wouldn't expect to be seeing you soon and that's fine

You have to know what and why
Those things make you happy
You have to know that a second guess ain't worth the try

Just some words of advice
Maybe you've heard them before but here goes
Just be true to yourself if it lands you in hell, well, at leas
t now you know
Loud and clear is your heart big and bright are the places you
might someday go
With one million things holding you down, why you're one of tho
se things
I don't know, no big deal gotta go

If you're up to your ears
In blood, sweat and wasted years
I'm hoping you're going to open your throat
And just scream

You have to know who and why Which ones miss you when you die You have to know that a second guess ain't worth the salt in your eyes

Just some words of advice
Maybe you've heard them before but here goes
Just be true to yourself if it lands you in hell, well, at leas
t now you know
Loud and clear is your heart big and bright are the places you
might someday go
With one million things holding you down, why you're one of tho
se things
No big deal

It just sits on my shoulders you're breaking my neck We get crazy with age now you're under my bed And it's dark all the time, all the time

Just some words of advice
Maybe you've heard them before but here goes
Just be true to yourself if it lands you in hell, well, at leas
t now you know
Loud and clear is your heart big and bright are the places you
might someday go

With one million things holding you down, why you're one of tho se things

I don't know, no big deal here I go.