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If you say this is pop, to be singing to a tune with a
rhythm like this,
Would it be so unpopular for a singer like me to be
bringing up the fact that we're all gonna go ?
Some people swear, they say they know where.
For me it's a mystery. But which ever way you see it
you have to admit it and live it and live it!
We all Kick the Bucket in the end! The end!
All the girls Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
And the boys Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
Yep! We all Kick the Bucket in the end! The end! The
end! The end! The end!
Blew up my TV.
It was numbing my brain to be thinking the same as a
million other people
All feeling afraid of the same thing.
But there's is nothing to lose,
Cause we're all on a bike and we're cycling through,
Getting off on our injuries - but you gotta get back on
it and live it and live it to love it and live and love
life.
Cause we all Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
All the girls Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
And the boys Kick the Bucket in the end ! My friend !
Yep! We all Kick the Bucket in the end! The end! The
end ! The end ! The end !
This is not a sad song !
I don't bring it up to get you down,
It's a celebration for all the red cells
going round and round in your body !
I don't mean to preach or to sound like a teacher. No !
I only wanna cut the crap and looking back, everybody's
had to face the facts.
we all Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
All the girls Kick the Bucket in the end ! The end !
And the boys Kick the Bucket in the end ! My friend !
Yep! We all Kick the Bucket in the end! The end! The
end ! The end ! The end !
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