When I was a little boy
I'd sing a little song
It'd help me get to school
On days I hated everyone
A pretty little ditty
That would help me carry on
And if you like it
Maybe you can help me sing along:

O! Life's a long revenge You take a path in spite-And it never seems to have an end O! You only hurt yourself And never really seem to hurt Anybody else

My girl lay neglected on the bed
And went to sleep
While music played inside my head
A double symphony
I'm sorry darlin' but I can't
My words are all in vain
And I can't make the pain all stop
Except inside my brain
I meant it when I told you, sweetheart—
I was quite insane
My life's malicious machinations
Plotting the refrain
An anthemic offering to any anathema you chose
And as I fall asleep
I start to whistle like a fool

O! Life's a long revenge
You take a path in spite
And it never seems to have an end
O! I never liked you anyway
There'll come a day that you'll be sorry
And I'll be far away
O! You only hurt yourself
And never really seem to hurt anybody else
[Whistle solo - Early]

When I was a little kid
My mama said to me
âDDSon, you can be anything that you wanna beâDD
I'm sure she watched from afar
To see how things have gone
But I have naught to show
Except I hope she'll sing along...