

The Human Condition

Miller, Rhett

The human condition is misery
You're cryin' from the moment you come out
You might love and you might get loved
But you'll always be alone
I for one and glad you're still around

You might die when you're young and you want to
You might die when you're old and you don't
You might live forever, one can only hope

The tax man got nothin' on the reaper man
Money's just a bright white shiny light
The bottle is a black hole
Where you fall and fall and fall
There's no heaven, just a big blue sky

You might die when you're young and you want to
You might die when you're old and you don't
You might live forever, one can only hope

Don't get mad at me-I'm just the messenger
I'm only sayin' what I'm seein'; what I'm seein' is all too clear
But it's worth all of this misery
Just to have you here with me

The human condition is incurable
No one here gets out of here alive
And these moments of transcendence
Are as close as we will get
I for one and happy we survived

You might die when you're young and you want to
You might die when you're old and you don't
You might live forever, one can only hope
You might live forever, one can only hope