

Bloody Hell

Superdrag

My life is dull
It's so contemptible
And you're so strange
There's just so much to change
But I'll keep on breathing anyway
Keep on breathing anyway
Keep on breathing anyway

My life is numb
Somewhat lesser when I bum
And I'm no good
Even if it's understood
That I'll keep on seething anyway
Keep on seething anyway
Keep on seething anyway

Who needs today
Wishing it away
You made a mess of me

My life is framed
With autobiographical acclaim
And you're so odd
You must be a messenger from god

But I'll keep on unbelieving anyway
Cause I'd rather get high on a Sunday
Keep unbelieving anyway
Way
Way