

# Sloan, Iggy And Angus

Someone better get insurance  
To take good care of me  
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck  
Then that's the saddest sight you'll see  
'Cause if I stumble and I fall I'll get back up  
Try to brush the dust off  
And everything is black when I close my eyes  
I lose all sense of time  
It hurts, it's cruel and it feels real good  
I'm gonna do it after all  
We're still the same after all these years  
It's funny how you get a feel for it when you finally lose your sense of fear  
But when you said its loose down on my street  
Living in the city  
Everything went black 'cause it's in my eyes  
Everything denied  
Kurt's still cool and Angus rules  
We're gonna cut it in again  
We're still the same after all these years  
It's funny how you get a feel for it when you finally lose your sense of fear  
Someone better get insurance  
To take good care of me  
'Cause if I'm stuck with my own bad luck  
Well that's the saddest sight you'll see  
It hurts, it's cruel and it feels real good  
Well that's all right  
Kurt's still cool and Angus rules  
Well that's all right  
All right