

# The Explosion, Simple Lives

What you got is nothing  
Don't understand the world  
You're living in  
You need to take a walk outside  
And maybe then you'll open your eyes

Livin' a life that you don't plan  
Never learned to take a stand  
They got me  
What I got you think is shit  
I'd rather live on booze and cigarettes  
Then settle for your simple life  
We always got our eyes on the prize