The Offspring, I Choose

Look at me I'm fallin' Off of a cliff now I can still hear my mama yelling No No No But the words mean nothing Can't catch up to me now And the view is so beautiful All the way down When I was a little boy Suckin' juice from a bottle Believing my perceptions were oh so real But I didn't know nothing Still knowing nothing Was just enough for me to know the way I feel This is life What a fucked up thing we do What a nightmare come true Or a playground if we choose And I choose

Look at me I'm swollen Like a banana fish now I'm never gonna make it out of my hole But I keep on laughing Doesn't really matter There's dozens of reasons for explaining my soul When I was a teenager Suckin' booze with the Vatos Discussing who was gonna live to be 21 They said they wouldn't make it They didn't make it We're all naked when the day is said and done This is life What a fucked up thing we do What a nightmare come true Or a playground if we choose And I choose

Don't know who made this all come true But now while you're here You just gotta do what you gotta do Now if I wasn't such a weenie Do you think you'd still love me Pretending I'm an airplane on the living Room floor But like a lovely generator You stand right by me And if words were wisdom I'd be talking Even more So I keep on falling As I'm looking back above me Watching as my mama just becomes a little dot Now I'm like DeNiro I'm amarillo And I'll never know when I hit the ground