Custom, 120

So what

So the fuck what

So what

If I stay up late enough
Something might happen
And if I drink just enough
I may be happy
And if I think just enough
I'll see that nothing really matters
If I stay up late enough
Something might happen

To be, to try The girls and the guys To see, to cry As we watch them fry To flee, goodbye While the innocent try The plea, the sigh Try and indemnify With dignity and thought Crucify the lot The bought, and sold Unraveling the knot All boiling cold Smoldering in rot The stories been told Although we forgot

There has to be something There has to be someone Out there There has to be answer A prescription, a prayer

If I stay up late enough Something might happen And if I drink just enough I may be happy If I think just enough I'll see that nothing matters If I stay up late enough Something might happen

So what