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I Choose The Offspring

Riff 1

[Riff1]

D F G

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 don t know nothing
Still knowing nothing
Was just enough for me to know the way I feel

D C G D

This is life What a fucked up thing we do What a nightmare come true
Or a playground if we choose
And I choose [Riff 1]

D F G

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

D C G D

This is life
What a fucked up thing we do
What a nightmare come true
Or a playground if we choose
And I choose

D F G

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