

I'm crying for the first time
Got my feet in the air
I'm breathing for the first time
And I want to declare
My demands are simple
A kind and happy universe where everyone is good

Sorry lad, so sorry son, don't put
Your aims too high, sorry lad, so sorry son, this world
Won't qualify, sorry son, I'm sorry son, it's what you get, I'm canceling the contract
Cause I wanna go back
I'm tearing up the contract
Didn't even unpack

My demands are simple
A kind and happy universe where everyone is good

Sorry lad, so sorry son, don't put
Your aims too high, sorry lad, so sorry son, this world
Won't qualify, sorry son, I'm sorry son, it's what you get

Want to go back right now but I have lost my way
Need to go back so badly but I'm so astray

Fuck

My demands are simple
A kind and happy universe where everyone is good

Sorry lad, so sorry son, don't put
Your aims too high, sorry lad, so sorry son, this world
Won't qualify, sorry son, I'm sorry son, it's what you get