

BETTER band

Celebrate

Too many people heading for perfection
Not satisfied with what they've got today.
Some believe in future resurrection
But I can't make myself to feel that way.

Nothing in this whole wide world is perfect.
But everything is perfectly alright.
And if you're listen to it if you're watching
You might get inside of it tonight.

Celebrate, everything that's crooked, wrong and weird.
Ruined, crippled, busted, broken, smashed and out of gear.
Celebrate our mistakes while they're here.

Some people say we have to make an effort
To make this wicked world a better place.
If they repent in sackcloth and in ashes.
Tell them with a smile upon your face:

Celebrate, everything that's crooked, wrong and weird.
Ruined, crippled, busted, broken, smashed and out of gear.
Celebrate our mistakes while they're here.
Anger, fear and boredom, anything that we don't like!
Celebrate our mistakes here tonight.
Celebrate our mistakes here tonight.

Life is hard and short and full of sorrow,
And it ends with suffering and pain.
Let us not pretend that it was easy,
Just embrace the sunshine and the rain!

Celebrate,

Hi, my name is Paddy, I'm a drinker.
Does anybody want to throw a stone?

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