

Voodoo Glow Skulls

"You're The Problem"

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Sitting at home in front of a TV. Wasting his dreams
he's only seventeen.
Like a child in a grown up world. Tomorrow's Monday
and he has to go to work.
All of his friends they stay out late. But wife is home he
can't be late.
Another step into the middle age. He feels irate what a
shame. Sometimes I
wonder how he got there. In the first place, sometimes I
wonder. What he must
be feeling now. Sometimes I wonder. The party is over.
He can't be what he
wants to be. Growing up before his time. His time is
now. He wants to party
but he has a Wife

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