

## **Closet Monster "Friday Night"**

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Nine o'clock, Friday night, you don't know what to do  
The local suburban convenience store is where it's at,  
this story once again is all too true Smoking butts and  
sipping sodas Maxing on the cold concrete I gotta get  
out of this redundant routine but this town is just way  
too bleak Killing time and wasting life Watching all the  
cars as the drive by Wasting life and killing time I'm  
losing my mind One a.m. Saturday morning You don't  
know where you've been Driving around, no  
destination, nomadic wandering's a thrill Jesse wants  
to smoke up, London wants to grow up, and Kyle's  
score is under par Talking about you idle ideologies:  
political... BLAH BLAH BLAH Killing time and wasting life  
Watching all the cars as they drive by Wasting life and  
killing time I'm losing my mind Wasting time and killing  
LIFE

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