

Coma "Job Hunting"

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Every day I wonder who I am
Every day I find another me
Every day I ask I my maker
What's gonna become of me

I spent one day in a old people's home
Changing diapers, washing wrinkled skin
Brushing dentures for hours and hours
Before I realised the shit I was in

The day after I tried a nursery
Feeding babies, removing puke
Chasing tots for hours and hours
Because of the pride they took

I even posed naked in a magazine
Don't think they really wanted me
But all those beautiful women
Were horny of my ejaculating stiffy

I think I found the right job for me
Being unemployed seems quite easy
Garning money shouldn't be to hard
For a lazy bum like me

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