

Sloppy Meateaters

"Ephedrine Machine"

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I'm gettin' tired of gettin' tired
I'm gettin' sick of layin' in bed
I got the medication for my inspiration
And I'm never gonna sleep again

It's got a white cross on the tablet
It's got a warning on the front
Don't walk, don't run, don't kill no one
And you can take as many as you want

Just pop the top and I won't stop
Until my brain burns out or my body drops
Gotta slow down or I'll be close
To an over-the-counter overdose

Ephedrine machine
Don't run on gasoline
Ephedrine machine
I need amphetamines
Ephedrine machine
Just add caffeine
And I'll be your ephedrine machine

I'm gonna go twenty-four, seven
I'm gonna stay out every night
I'm gonna owe my will to the electric bill
Because I'm never gonna turn out the lights

Gonna say goodbye to the Sandman
Goodbye to counting sheep
Life's too short for rigor mortis
So I'm never gonna go to sleep

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