Melee "Routines"

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Get up, you lazy slob The day is almost gone You've lost another one The hours ramble on

And this song won't write itself Don't imagine that it will What you have to offer Is standing still

And he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere Yes, he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere And he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere

Get up, you lazy slob The sun is almost gone As your shadows cast you down You wished that I was wrong

There will be another chance Don't let this slide on by You can't prove them wrong Unless you try

And he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere Yes, he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere As he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere

And he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere Yes, he's wasting all of his life On routines that lead to nowhere

And I don't want to waste my life No, I don't want to waste my life I don't want to waste my life

I don't want to waste my life

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