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Box Office Poison "Waste Of Space And Days"

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Every week I sleep at a different friend's house those books I bought in school don't do me no good now

when I call my mom she just hangs up the phone penniless and loveless, I need a job and a home

And Veronica don't answer my pages since she got tired of me and my blue-collar wages that business life just ain't for me in a suit and a tie I'll never be free

I look really pale and I feel like a slob but no matter how much I lose, my hope won't be robbed everyday I make amends for my sinner's soul maybe I'll get back home if I ever get whole

I don't ever buy a thing without knowin what it costs I ride the D train, and just get off more lost I answer ads for jobs that ain't for me they say they'll call me back but just let me be I eat here and there and sleep an hour a day the pillow makes me think of the prices that I pay I left school, it just left me wantin more I never learned which doorknob was for my door

And I don't blame my mom and Veronica's right I'm just a waste of space and days and I just pray that before I'm through I'll figure out what I want to do

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