

Straighten Things Out

"Call This Song As You Wish..."

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I'm sick of those never ending days,
when I think of all the time I waste
in this room all by myself.
I definitely know that I should
find better things to do,
But I know i'm lazy too...
So I'll keep my butt stuck on the couch...
How could I find a way out? Get peace of mind?
Been broke for a while now,
but i'd give anything I have,
to get me all those super things I seen on TV...

Why the hell would I bust my ass
Searching for a job I would never give a fuck about?
I should ring my buddy Kadafi
to sell him tanks and M-16's,
to help him serve and protect his beloved democracy...

After all i'm still here,
staring at the clock tick so slowly

my boredom's never ending...
This system I live in just sickens me,
How long again do we have to pretend that it's ok?
In vain I try to crawl out of this hole i'm stuck in
I'll give my bank a shout, and get myself a new credit
Like everyone around... Blindfolded eyes, and hands
up
tied

So why the hell would I bust my ass
getting back in the line now
Searching for a job i'll never care about?
Just to get a tiny pay that I'll sure be blowing
rushing out to get myself the latest trendy shit...

So now I fit perfect this super consumerist system.
More awesome things to buy, more new beast gadgets
to
dream about...

