

Cute Lepers, The "Terminal Boredom"

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Wanna be bright, but I confess I never cared,
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
A tee-pee stained with drool is lying on the stairs,
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom

Feet don't move any other way,
Arms lie still, eyes begin to glaze
And just last night I hear my baby say
Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom
Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom

Tell something dumb or something cute over the
telephone
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
I need to be distracted, I don't want to be alone
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
Can't stay fixed, every single day
Boredom creeps, ain't giving a day
And I'm not sure that I care anyway
Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom
Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom

Aint nothing on the radio, no hope
But that stupid band called chemical
Oh what a mope
Maybe I'm a dildo, don't wanna know
For never seeing past the patio
And is it even curable?

Beat the bastards, give 'em hell or better yet
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
Do it in person not just on the t.v. set
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
My hair's clean but goo is on my sheets
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom
An hour goes by and... uuuuuuggggghhhrrraaiizgggg

Legs lie still, they don't even shake
What do I need to do to be awake
To be outdoors and chatting with the fakes
Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom

Terminal boredom, oh oh boredom
Terminal boredom, b-b-boredom
Terminal boredom, hey!

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