

Format, The "Career Day"

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Todays been a career day
futures made and fortunes lost.
As I'm standing in the lobby
waiting for the elevator to take me away-
up to 9 or 10 or maybe 11.

The soud of sirens fading as she whispers in my ear.
She's saying, "It's too late to wish sucess,
so get undressed and please just come to bed.
Cuz I'm the last real thing you've got,
you're cursed by all ambitious thought.
Is that all you've got?"

As for you, you spin a story like a spider spins a web.
See that's a metaphor, no wait, a simile.
I'm still learning but I think I'm getting better.
Oh if im not tortured how are we ever going to relate?
I've been condemned by those I love -
wishing me the worst as I try my best.

But she's the last real thing I've got.
I'm cursed by all ambitious thoughts.
Is that all youve got?

love close your eyes
and cover, cover your ears -
for the end is near.
But the beggining is here.

In with the outro and out with the oldx3
(Preparing for failure from what we've been told)
In with the outro and out with the old
(With nothing to offer so nothing's been sold)
In with the outro and out with the old
(Forgive me and give me one more chance to fold)
In with the outro and out with the old
(There's nothing to lose when there's nothing to hold)

In with the outro and out with the old
In with the outro and out with the old
In with the outro and out with the old

so give me the outro and out with the old

We'll be together in the morning
no don't you wake up
don't you wake up

We'll be together in the morning

.....well be better off in the morning

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