

Ann Hampton Callaway

"Killing Time"

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Killing time with you is nothing new
Listen to you dribble on without a fucking clue
All my friends are away
So I'll hang with you just for today
I'm just killing time with you
I'm so sorry to do this to you
But I've got better things to do
Than hang around and killing time with you
Hang around until I see a real friend
Even if I look interested it's just for pretend
Get me into a film that's slightly blue
After all today I'm just killing time with you
You're OK I guess you bore me to death
So shut the fuck up already and give it a rest
Come right over, drink your beer
And look at your porno magazines
And in return I'll teach you about
The PUNKROCK scene

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