

Lennex

"Dag-Gone"

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I'm so sorry sir
who are you talking to
and don't worry son
am I speaking to soon
so sick and tired from
all these real words
cause I'm sick from getting fired
from love from these girls
I want to sit at home
and get high with my clone
instead I'm stuck with these fucks
when I just want to be alone
so get lost
next time when I see
you'll be under the frost
with my boss and the moss
covered by the ants and you'll be holding a cross
I could break a dollar and still
make no sense
I like a little virgin girl
who's lost her innocents
when she was too young
too young for me
cause she was just now starting
to bleed

how many times must an image be burned in my mind
like a hot iron moment frozen in time
spin the wheel of disaster and master your charm
sing a song about
losing your self and saying what the hell has taken so
long
daggone

[musical interlude]

how many times must an image be burned in my mind
like a hot iron moment frozen in time
spin the wheel of disaster and master your charm
sing a song about
losing your self and saying what the hell has taken so

long have the days been since the initial bomb blast of
sound scored a dash
but I know it's never gonna last
so I have to say Daggone

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