Procrastinator

Chicks On Speed

Because there's a poltergeist In every pen, Waiting behind each monitor Lurking, Paralyzing every word I have for you in my head, I be your ambient room, Your feather bed, I'll cook you macaroni Every day of the week, Anxiety attack strikes again Every time I pick up a pen, procrastinator... Procrastinator, I'm a procrastinator!