

Sick Of It All

Danny Vera

I'm standing in line for the seventeenth time this day
Its warm, no, it's hot, for this time of May
The man in front is doing nothing at all
Yeah, he's gonna stay there all day

I'm picking my nose and I see what for dinner
I'm bored, broke and dirty and there's shit on my window
The mirror's reflecting a girl, she has more hair than me
Wish I didn't see a mustache to be
Wish I didn't see a mustache to be

Because I'm sick of it all
I'm sick of it all

Why am I standing in this line
Why am I wasting all this time
Well, I don't have anything else left to do

I'm standing in line for the very last time today
Its warm, no, it's hot, for this time of May

Because I'm sick of it all
I'm sick of it all
I'm sick of it all