

# You're Bored

Electric Six

You're bored  
You're bored  
I hate the look on your face when you're bored  
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Fast forward or rewind  
the doctor's in and I push record  
My guitar testifies  
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

The scythe, the sword  
The benevolence of my Lord  
The signs ignored  
The anti-christ adored  
And the world goes down in flames before they can even cut the cord  
While you just stare and stare  
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

I shot! I scored!  
I put some points on the board  
I slept! I snored!  
While you snuck around and whored  
God damn your golden compass and the direction it points me toward  
I swear on my mother's eye  
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

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You're bored  
You're bored  
I hate the look on your face when you're bored  
You're bored  
You're bored  
God damn the look on your face when you're bored  
Na na  
Na na  
Na na na na na na na na