

Cubicle

Fishbone

(I could've had it all
If I just learned
To keep my mouth shut)

I live my life in a cubicle
And its 8x4 and it has no doors
I get my money from a short angry man
Short fat angry man
Money in his hands

I live my life in a cubicle
I live my life in a cubicle

And if you come
You can visit me
In my living hell
Its a tiny cell
I'm a member of the working class
Toe tag
Monday thru Friday
Ain't this a bitch

I live my life in a cubicle
I live my life in a cubicle

I don't understand how my life ended up like this
My life sucks making money just to exist

I live my life in a cubicle
I live my life in a cubicle

I could've had it all
If I just learned
To keep my mouth shut
I could've had it all
If I just learned
To keep my mouth shut

They got your nine to five
Where they kill your dreams
And they crush your hopes
For the big machine
With your cookie cutter life
You're society whore
Where you work and you work
Til you dream no more
So you pick up whats left
From the cutting room floor
So you work and you work
Til you buy some more
Of the things you don't need
That you can't afford
Everything you don't need
That you can't afford

I live my life in a cubicle
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