

Clean it Up

Freak Kitchen

Spare me your lame excuses
You think i find it funny?
Take another good look
How many times can a person screw things up?
Perhaps you're aiming for that Guinness book?

I'm done covering, it's just embarrassing
To stick your head into the sand
Won't make it go away
I know you're not dumb
Yet something clearly is missing
What did the T-shirt say?
Same shit, different day...

Wake up brother
There's no other
Than you to clean it up

I don't want to turn my back on you
I'll be the last person to abandon the ship
But there's a limit to how far
One can carry another
When all you do is slip and slip and slip

No more bull, think a little ahead
Fed up listening to your sorry ass voice
Never thought i'd call you a fool
But these nasty habits of you leave no choice

Clean it up
Clean it up

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Than you to clean it up