Out of the frying pan, into the microwave. I need my fill, gotta satisfy my craves.

I missed out again, 'cus I ain't had enough, When the tough go shoppin', the shoppin' gets tough.

I don't wanna be treated like a dog,
I don't wanna be lost in smoke and fog.
I don't wanna be treated like a dog,
don't wanna be just in time for the epilogue.

Give me a break, don't give me no abuse. If you carry on, I'm gonna blow a fuse.

Just gire me one more day. I'll make up tme for sure. I know I'm sick inside, so help me find a cure.

Procrastination's stealing all my time. What the story, will everything turn out fine ?