

On my way home, police car pulled me over  
After they left, I puttered out of gas  
Triple-A' came, but my card was expired

I had to walk home and of course  
It rained half the time  
I tried to get some shut eye  
Then I was abducted

They put cold things in my butt  
They sampled a bit of my D.N.A.  
They left me on top of my sheets  
I dreamt I went potty then woke up drenched in me

This day sucked the hardest ever  
I woke up on the wrong side of the bed today  
A little bit less than nothing would go my way  
I got up to toss my soiled sheets

The hallway was dark and I stubbed my big toe  
It was then that I sensed the irony  
(Burning me)  
Then I heard the voice say  
"Come sail aboard S.S. Nepenthe"

I suppose I'm to blame for getting pulled over  
I guess I'm the culprit for running out of gas  
Let's assume I'm the guy who didn't pay his 'Triple-A' fee  
In actuality, I let the zetas probe me

Yesterday was all my fault  
I let negativity get the better of me  
Thank goodness for the bathtubs and suds  
They temporarily set free this quandary