

Worker Bee

Motion City Soundtrack

It's been a good year, a good new beginning.
I'm through with the old school so let's commence the winning.
I've been a good little worker bee.
I deserve a gold star.

Gone are the glad hands, the black holes and liars,
the constant companions, obnoxious suppliers.
Carnivore kings milking holiday sins,
comas and cashmere.

It went from no good to fucked up and over.
a total distortion of lifelong disorders,
barreling headfirst through fresh open wounds.
This, I was not used to.
Now that my words don't quite do what they should,
now that old wounds are resurfacing too,
it makes me feel golden.
It makes me feel good

It's been a good year, a good new beginning.
I'm through with the old school so let's commence the winning
I've been a good little worker bee.
I deserve a gold star.

A gold star.
I deserve a gold star today.