Off With Their Heads

I'm not gonna go to work today.

I wanna feel the sun shine on my face,
and pretend like everything's ok.

I won't let anything get to me.

My morning coffee and cigarettes to blaze
Out on the porch with my insanity.

I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.

I'm not gonna go to work today.

I'm not gonna go to work today.

I wanna feel the sun shine on my face,
and pretend like everything's ok.

I won't let anything get to me.

I'm not gonna go to work today.

I wanna feel the sun shine on my face.

I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.

I'm not gonna go away.

I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.

I don't wanna go.

I just wanna fucking cry today because nothing ever goes my way.

I spent all my money on cocaine and I still have rent and bills to pay.

Everyone's so fucking pissed at me.

The reasons why are so obvious to see.

I don't care about anyone when the dealers paid and gone and pa

in is relieved.

I'll tie it tight around my neck and kick the chair out with my legs

because I want to fucking die today. Yeah, die today.