

Row Boat John

Randy

Yeah, I wake up early, but I wanna stay in bed. Try to recall yesterday, things I did and what I said. I didn't drink last night though my head feels pretty lame. It's kind of frustrating when every day turns out the same. It doesn't matter what I do. If something happens the day before still shining through. It's turning out to be more than I possibly can take. I think I break, i think I break. Boredom, exhausting, insignificance. No matter which way I chose to go the patterns still is intact. It tends to get much worse, now I chose fiction over fact. At least then I don't have to be involved in things I don't care the least how the f**k they solved.