Wake stretch and move Here comes another grey day Wonder how late it is Seems like there's no time for anything What are you waiting for Get your ass out the front door Spend too much time Trying to stay busy Working and worrying Planning to do something different My friend Mary says Don't freak out about it There's plenty of time There's a coffin being built in the backyard The sun came out today Don't know how much time we've got left But life seems empty so we fill it With to-do lists Drug and road trips Singers singing about the same old shit And when that's just not enough Pry open the lid I'm climbing in But we keep on singing Nail if fucking shut I'm not getting in