

## Get You Some

Secret Band

Hide my head inside of any book  
I fear the place I probably shouldn't look  
Asserting in the filth it will be found

Bang your head  
Is it annoying saying what you said again  
Were effortlessly feeling numb  
I could probably get you some

So tired of trying to get it  
So tired that I don't even care

Feel wired but I can't even get up  
Ill annihilate my career

Time tickin' I axe the day  
Sleep in secret  
Block the rays  
Time tickin' I ask the day  
What do I do to get me out the way?

You're just another number  
Its bounces off like rubber  
Mother fucker hey yeah hey yeah

Being rude might mean you're evil  
There's a weasel in my pee hole  
Feeble pee hole

They rippin' jobs apart  
Face look like abstract art  
Down the aisle we can file  
Into the shredder  
Its getting worse and better  
At the same time plug me in the mainline