Skankin' Pickle

I can't even think about
The proletariat revolution
'til after noon or 1 o'clock
I've gotta watch TV
Eat some lunch and lay around
Then peel myself up off the couch
My friends are all unemployed
Bet they still say I'm lazy
Can't even get lost on my own
I have seen this Lost In Space at least 300 times before and now I can't even reach the fuckin' telephone

Go slow

cuz I get vertigo

What's left to underachieve?

Every choice I've made, I've chosen not to choose

If you need some help, I'll show you how to lose

I guess eventually

I may get sick of doing nothing

bet then I could get used to it

I could be an unadulterated pop culture experiment

Then maybe somebody will finally give a shit!