Let's get on with the business!

I worry inside about that prick in the parking lot
I wanted this to be our year!

But they cut off supplies and they sent over some guys
And those guys have made it perfectly clear!
I know I made them a promise, but those are just words,
And words can get weird
I think they made themselves perfectly clear.

Blood on the carpet, mud on my mattress
Waking up without American sadness.
Dead receptors, body limitations
Weak handshakes and great expectations.
Bountiful chemicals, beautiful kitchens
So many choices, decisions, decisions
I said a couple things that probably weren't technically true.

They disconnected the phone last week,
That's how we lost the connection
So we went down to the taverns
And tried to make an impression.
I know I made them a promise, but those are just words,
And words can get weird
I think they made themselves perfectly clear.

Blood on the carpet, mud on my mattress
Waking up without American sadness.
Afternoon matinee and midnight madness.
Come on everybody, let's get on with the business!
Pledge of allegiance, war of attrition.
So many choices, decisions, decisions.
I said a couple things that probably weren't technically true
Conventional wisdom says we should probably cruise
We should probably close

Blood on the carpet, mud on the mattress Waking up with that American Sadness. Chemistry, currency, plastic and magic Everybody rise, we're an American business. Great expectations, LA Fitness So many choices, decisions, decisions. I said a couple things that probably weren't technically true. I saw that whole crew on the news. We should probably cruise, dude! Now all our friends are acting sketchy and lifeless. Waking up with that American Sadness Dead receptors, body limitations Weak handshakes and great expectations Chemistry, currency, plastic and magic Come on, everybody, let's get on with the business! I said a couple things that probably weren't technically true.