

Whinge Rock

TISM

Do your dishes stink in your sink?
Is your vacuum cleaner bust?
Is your refrigerator on the blink?
Well come on, whinger, sing along with us

Whinge rock (8x)

Are you suffering alienation?
Suffering
Living in your ghetto-dwelling fring
Hohohooo
They say capitalism's a harsh cruel word
Cruel word
C'mon on all you pineheads, have a whinge

Whinge rock, whinge rock
Dishes need washing and the drains are blocked
Whinge rock, whinge rock
I'm an artist but my floor ain't mopped

There's a song squawkin' on the radio
Radio
Someone's complainin' about heartburn
Hohohooo
Or Sting has lost his copy of Jung
Hohoho woohoo
Well come on, listeners, now it's your turn, yeah

Whinge rock, whinge rock
Dostoevsky knew it hurts to the marrow
Whinge rock, whinge rock
Stuck in a lane without a right turn arrow
Whinge rock, whinge rock
I'm late for work and the car won't start
Whinge rock, whinge rock
Think I'll turn my pain into art.