

JOBBO

WSTR

Pray for the day
Pray for the day that I die
They called me late last night
Too bad my brain was fried

Come Monday morning
Real life's a calling
Call one more fucking time and I swear I'll set it off

I don't know what I signed up for
But I know this isn't it
So tell me, baby what you lying for
'Cos you're giving me the ick

I could go on and on
But what the fuck for?
The glass shoe doesn't fit
It makes me itch
It makes me sick
(Yeah)

Go get a job
Suit up and wear a tie
I'm alright
They want me at my best
My best is fucking high
(Yeah)

Come Monday morning
Real life's a calling
Call one more fucking time and I swear I'll set it off
(Don't test me)

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But what the fuck for?
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It makes me itch
It makes me sick
(Yeah)

Fuck a job, fuck a cop
Give 'em everything you got
Fuck the man, Fuck a opp
Don't be something that you're not

Fuck Monday morning
Real life is boring

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