

# Mike Dexter is a God, Mike Dexter is a Role Model, Mike Dexter is an Ass

Zebrahead

No matter how hard I try  
I always find a reason why  
To waste my day with you  
I got a list of demands and no antidote  
Green thumb on my hand and some hope to float  
Since then you've had a hold of me by the throat  
Back alley, on the wall, the graffiti wrote  
Hold on  
Wait up  
Enjoy the smoke  
Take time  
Red wine  
And the levy broke  
It's hard to throw away what the rush dragged in  
Wanna go all the way while the record spins  
Wasting away the day again  
Wasting away the day  
I've been wasting all the day away  
I'm so close yet far away  
Still I'm wasting away the day  
You haunt me and you hypnotize  
You write the tale of me demise  
Begins and ends with you  
I got a one way ticket and a fight to throw  
I'm a house of cards falling like dominos  
You will always be the one that I can't let go  
The hieroglyphics on my arm mean take it slow  
Hold on  
Wait up  
Enjoy the jokes  
Take time  
Red wine  
And the moment spoke  
It's hard to throw away what the rush dragged in  
Wanna go all the way while the record spins