Bad Astronaut, Linoleum

[Originally by NOFX]

Possessions never meant anything to me I'm not crazy Well that's not true, I have a bed, and a guitar And a dog named Dog who pisses on my floor That's right, I've got a floor So what, so what, so what? I've got pockets full of Kleenex and lint and holes Where everything important to me Just falls right down my leg And on to the floor My closest friend linoleum Linoleum Supports my head, gives me something to believe That's me on the beach side combing the sand Metal meter in my hand Sporting a pocket full of shit That's me on the beach with a violin under my chin Playing with a grin, singing GBH That's me on the back of the bus That's me inside the cell That's me inside your head