

Ben Kenney, Hoopdie

everything i get is already broken
everyone i meet is need of repair
every time i speak it's already spoken
every future plan finds me under-prepared
you gotta wiggle the handle
you gotta jiggle the key
you gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me
my whole world is held together with duct tape
all seems fine but deep inside i'm gasping for air
the odds are watching me for any mistake that i make
it takes alot to give a damn while fronting like you don't even care
you gotta wiggle the handle
you gotta jiggle the key
you gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to
you gotta jiggle the handle
you gotta wiggle the keys
you gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me
rock my hoopdie pushing off into the sunset
failure on my radio and into the air
pass the exit sign and we'll be out of new jersey
leave this mess behind and always carry a spare
you gotta wiggle the handle
you gotta jiggle the key
you gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to
you gotta jiggle the handle
you gotta wiggle the key
you gotta work it with what you're working with when you're working it next to me