

Black Flag, Clocked In

i tried to apply
i can't get loose
my day is to myself
put my brain in a noose

[chorus]
buzzer sounds, gotta move
feet move, legs move, hands move, brain moves...
real slow

i gotta' be on time
just to collect my reward
i gotta stand in line
makes me feel so fucking bored

'boss barks orders at me
but i can't yell back
'cause whenever i try....
get that son of a bitch off my back

[bridge]
i have this problem every morning,
i gotta' face the clock;
punch in, punch out, it makes me so pissed off
one of these days i'm gonna smash it off the wall!
go home!