

# Freak Kitchen, Get A Life

This is one of those days  
I know I've got it coming  
The more I try  
The more I screw up everything  
This town is a bore  
The bills on the floor  
And the God damn neighbours  
Sunday evening war

Choking on my apathy  
Pizza delivery and  
Jehovah people  
Knocking at my door

You bet I am sincere  
I have had it up to here  
Bloody sick and tired of  
My situation, dear

Gone, gone, gone, gone  
I'm gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
I'm going to get me a life

Got to deal with my problems  
I know that's what you tell me  
Well, I'm packing my bags  
And I'm an ex-employee

My life is a clich'  
It's getting worse everyday  
I'm about to self-destruct  
Into the atmosphere

Don't know how much I can take  
Why don't you give me a break...

Gone, gone, gone, gone  
I'm gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
I'm going to get me a life

Don't know how much I can take  
Why don't you give me a break...

This is one of those days  
I know I've got it coming  
The more I try  
The more I screw up everything

I am gone