

# Ookla The Mok, Aged

Same four chords and same old theme  
I can't seem to get away from the TV screen  
And though I've failed it can't be said I haven't tried  
Still I can't help feeling that I'm trapped inside  
There's no easy way out, is there?  
I'm gonna have to get a job  
Not gonna rob a bank  
Not gonna win the lottery  
Oh, but I won't cry  
I'm gonna be all right  
Cause there's a time for singing in the rain  
And there's a time for playing in the snow  
There's a time for laughing and for crying  
There's a time to stay and a time not to stay  
I don't know  
Same four chords and the same old song  
I can't even believe I've been sitting here this long  
Though I've tried it can't be said I haven't failed  
Still I can't help hoping I'll hear from the resume I just mailed  
When I was younger I thought I'd be fine  
I was gonna be a millionaire  
Everyone would stop and stare  
When they saw my name was up in lights  
Oh, but I'm a big boy now  
I don't mind, I won't cry  
I'm gonna be all right  
Cause there's a time for pleasure and for pain  
And there's time for yes and time for no  
There's a time for living and for dying  
There's a time to stay and a time to say  
I'm coming home  
You swore that I would be the king  
And now nothing's enough cause I want everything  
Kill the fatted calf cause I'm coming home