

# Puffball, Whiningland

The coffee ran out today.  
No fag-ends in the ashtray.  
Seems like I'm out of luck.  
So many things that suck.  
This, that and all between.  
Yeah, everything I've seen.  
I can't even stand my face.  
I'm a hopeless case.

I LIVE IN A WHININGLAND  
AND I CAN'T TAKE A STAND.

My work is a heavy weight.  
Noone goes up at 8.  
My car is out of gas.  
The radio's playing fusionjazz.  
Got a girl who's untrue.  
She's been to bed with you.  
My future's a tight-knit rope.  
No way that I can cope.

I LIVE IN A WHININGLAND  
AND I CAN'T TAKE A STAND.  
I LIVE IN A WHININGLAND  
WE'RE SUCH A SHITTY BAND.

Fuck me and fuck you too.  
I've got nothing to do.  
You're charmed and I'm bewitched.  
Just hear the way I bitch.  
I charge myself on trial.  
To whine is my cool style.  
God bless those who complain.  
I drive myself insane.

I LIVE IN A WHININGLAND  
AND WE'RE SUCH A SHITTY BAND.