

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.