

# Rubberman, The Itis

Lately this debauchery  
Of sloth involved in  
All of my activity  
Has been lost  
Only see what's going 'round  
Between these four walls  
Itis  
Got me down  
Without a sound

For days  
Forgive  
The way  
I've been

Lazy's just a slower  
Way to sink  
Comfortable here  
Lying on the brink

Bed has got the best of me  
At our best  
When she is lying next to me  
Inside her sheets  
She puts her hold on me  
Itis  
Reunites the reasons we were meant to be