

# Samiam, Homeboy

I can't get up because if I do  
I'll just be staring at the wally  
I'll take a long look around me  
and forget what I got up for  
breakfast being the only thing  
that gets me out of bed

my stomach screams and to the floor I fall  
gluey eyed I stumble through my room and down the hall  
at least I can scratch my balls  
Cocoa Crispies calling my name and crackling in my head  
my pipes are getting rusty  
my brain smells more like cheese

I think I'll watch some t.v. or spin a record instead  
Cheers Love Connection or something like the Dating Game