

# Satanic Surfers, My Daily Routine

Lying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely, stagger home through the shadows in a pale moon  
Tired of the noise from the city, tired of the noise from the city  
Yeah, this place is getting on my nerves, I need some peace and quiet  
Get up in time for the mail  
Put a pot of coffee to last me the first half of my day through my daily routine, through my daily routine  
Lying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely, stagger home from the bars after closing time  
Tired of the noise from the city, tired of the noise from the city  
Yeah, this place is getting on my nerves, I need some peace and quiet  
I need a vacation  
Some time away from myself  
My head is reeling and my body's tired  
Get up in time for the mail  
Put another pot of coffee to last me the first half of my day through my daily routine, through my daily routine