

# Sloppy Seconds, Ephedrine Machine

I'm gettin' tired of gettin' tired  
I'm gettin' sick of layin' in bed  
I got the medication for my inspiration  
And I'm never gonna sleep again

It's got a white cross on the tablet  
It's got a warning on the front  
Don't walk, don't run, don't kill no one  
And you can take as many as you want

Just pop the top and I won't stop  
Until my brain burns out or my body drops  
Gotta slow down or I'll be close  
To an over-the-counter overdose

Ephedrine machine  
Don't run on gasoline  
Ephedrine machine  
I need amphetamines  
Ephedrine machine  
Just add caffeine  
And I'll be your ephedrine machine

I'm gonna go twenty-four, seven  
I'm gonna stay out every night  
I'm gonna owe my will to the electric bill  
Because I'm never gonna turn out the lights

Gonna say goodbye to the Sandman  
Goodbye to counting sheep  
Life's too short for rigor mortis  
So I'm never gonna go to sleep