

# Stroke 9, Parte

I woke up on the floor next to the door with nothing to say  
It was the same damn feeling that I had yesterday  
I didn't feel like doing anything but running away  
It was the same damn feeling that I had yesterday  
I'm feeling down, down deeper down, am I here to stay?  
This is the same damn feeling that I had yesterday

## CHORUS

Don't wanna do nothing  
Don't wanna do nothing today  
Don't wanna do nothing  
Don't wanna do nothing today except maybe parte

Except maybe parte

My spirits not broken 'cause I'm tokin' every second away  
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday  
I light a little fire then I'm higher than the Milky Way  
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday  
Just wanna lie here, right near the music I play  
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday

## CHORUS

Except maybe parte

I'm a crazy guy with a flair for the flamboyant  
Fabulous figured, fake breasted females  
Crazy guy with a flair for the flamboyant  
Fabulous figured, fake nosed and fake nailed  
No one seems to understand me now

That's why I wake up every morning marked April and May  
With this crazy feeling that I never will change  
I'm sick of faking it, and taking shit from everybody  
But there's this same damn feeling that I never can change  
That I never can change, never can change, never can change  
Never never never never never never can change

## CHORUS

Do nothing  
Don't wanna do nothing today