

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, You Gotta Go!

I hadn't heard a word from you in how long
you just dropped off the face
you disappeared without a trace
no one knew what you were up to
or where your whereabouts were
or if you were alive
that's why your call surprised me
it came out of the blue
you told me when you would be arriving
there was nothing I could do
I just assumed that you wouldn't stay long
I was wrong and it's nearly a year
and you're still here
you gotta go, it's a time for you to leave
you've worn out your welcome
it's time for you to go, somewhere else
I said for just a few days you could crash
at my place then I lent you
a substantial chunk of cash
until you found employment
a job that's not beneath you
that never happened I wish I knew
what I now do I'd be far away from
you gotta go, it's time for you to leave
I've had it I just can't take no more
you need to wake up
and get your drunk ass off the floor
you lost my cat and broke my tv
I can't use my couch till well past three
so back your bags, there's the door
you gotta go, it's time for you to leave
you gotta go, this is not your address
you've worn out my patience
it's time for you to go somewhere else