

# Adhesive, Phone In Sick

Goodbye, I resign  
I failed to fit into your adult world  
I know I gave up and I let you down  
I tried to grab the carrot but I stumbled and fell  
Goodbye, I resign  
I failed to be a part of your norm  
I'll turn myself in and you'll hate me for doing so  
the carrot I had slipped out of my hands  
Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track  
Your values were never my friends  
I phone in sick I will never go back  
to where you put me in line, no!  
"We have such high hopes for you  
if you stop acting like a child"  
but this child is all I have  
this child is all I am  
Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track  
Your values were never my friends  
I phone in sick I will never go back  
to where you put me in line, no!