## Bomb The Music Industry!, It Shits!!!

Tuck the phone in the crack of my sheets, cause Im not getting up today.
Television down, turn the clock around cause youre not getting up today.
Were gonna sleep late and get breakfast.
Were gonna tell our bosses were sick.

It really shits that I only get to see ya for an hour and a half everyday. It really really shits that that hour and a half isnt really very good anyway. Because Im burnt, because youre angry we watch three-quarters of a movie

and pass out on opposite halves of couch, of c

and pass out on opposite halves of couch, of couch, of couch, of couch, of couch pass out on opposite halves of a really long couch.

I wanna live on a float in the middle of a swimming pool. Im sorry, all my friends, Id trade anything for this.

Ive always got a good book and its always the summer and Im not hiding in the bathroom just to catch up on sleep like a creep. It shits, okay? When you wake up every train stop and when you sleep through just your train stop.

You gotta push yourself so hard that youre gonna burn out until you feel so fucking burnt that you just sit around. Evenings weekends, i just wanna sit here, Please send me more sick days sick days.

I wanna live on a float in the middle of a swimming pool. Im sorry, all my friends, Id trade anything for this. Eating fries, drinking beers in the summer in a swimming pool. Im sorry, all my friends. Id trade anything for this.

Im burnt, Im gone, I dont know what Im on. It shits. it shits. Okay? Im burnt, Im gone, I dont know what Im on. It shits. it shits. Okay? Im burnt, Im gone, I dont know what Im on. It shits. it shits. Okay? Im burnt, Im gone, I dont know what Im on. It shits. it shits. Okay?