

Didjits, Headless

You go to work and you come
You sit around every day
You got a lotta, lotta
(la la la la la...)
And you're headless
You're just so headless

You go to work and you come
You sit around every day
You got a lotta, lotta
(la la la la la...)
And you're headless
You're so damn headless

I see my dog and he comes through my window
He's walkin' into the fire

You go to work and you come
You sit around every day
You got a lotta, lotta

Jackin' down the street on my funky three
Tell me why there's people bigger than me
Six foot yesterday, now I'm five foot three
'Cause I'm headless