

Dillinger Four, Farts Are Jazz To Assholes

I kind of feel I've lost the words and the reasons
I sit at home, Drinking by myself
I get a headache from the things I believe in
The simple truths can be so absolute
I'll take my chances on the morning paper
A little bit of twitching and a workout maybe

I've got nothing to say, It's not the first time
I don't care, So do your worst cuz
I've got nothing to say, Got nothing to say