Djo, Gloom

And now I'm ready to go I'm sick of hanging out and now I'm ready to go I told you that our friendship couldn't handle much more But then you went behind my back to settle the score

So goodbye Farewell Go fuck your mother Go fuck yourself

And so I walk out the door Your insults don't affect me with my favorite coat on I know my hair looked good in the bathroom at the bar Turns out I left my wallet at the bathroom bar

That's life
That's death
Your girlfriend scares me
She's got bad breath

Take off my shirt and socks I'm ready to go Wash out my hair dye and I'm ready to go Remove my shirt and tie, I'm ready to go Undress you with my eyes, I'm ready to go

I measure up to you, I'm ready to go I smoked my cigarettes, I'm ready to go My eyes are dry as hell, I'm ready to go My back is giving out, I'm ready to go

I need to walk my dog, I'm ready to go My dog's expecting me, I'm ready to go I hate this temperature, I'm ready to go This music sucks to me, I'm ready to go Oh yeah

These people stress me out, I'm ready to go I'm growing quite unwell, I'm ready to go I hate this city yes I'm ready to go Oh no I never liked it I belong on the road So goodbye