

# Dynamite Boy, Watchdog

I can't take much more of this  
the coffee-maker's full of piss  
these people treat me like a dog  
and all I do is write this song

[Chorus:] I'm outta time  
I've lost my mind  
This daily grind  
Has left me behind

And all my marbles are on the floor  
I've wondered what it's like not to be poor  
It's all these suits I just can't hack  
And when they condescend me I just crack

[Chorus]  
[Bridge]  
[Chorus]