

# Fugazi, Repeater

You say I need a job,  
I've got my own business  
You want to know what i do?  
None of your fucking business  
But now I'm lying here  
Knowing that business had a name,  
But now I'm a number  
1 2 3 repeater  
Down by law, I've got this nasty habit  
When I need something I reach out and grab it  
Once upon a time I had a name I had a way  
But to you I'm nothing but a number  
1 2 3 repeater  
Did you hear something outside?  
It sounded like a gun  
Stay away from that window boy  
It's not anyone we know  
Only about ourselves and what we read in the paper  
Don't you know ink washes out easier than blood  
But we don't have to try it  
And we don't have to buy it  
Repeater