

# Klark Kent, Excesses

I've cracked enough jokes  
And I've smoked enough smokes  
Now I'm feeling for the ropes  
I hope no one took notes

My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home  
My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home

I try not to notice that I've spilt my drink  
As I slide towards the door  
I start to think

My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home  
My excesses are getting the better of me

I'm ready to go home

I was lecturing the kitchen  
'Til the icebox got bored  
And where's that girl gone  
I was sure I'd scored

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I'm ready to go home  
My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home  
I was sure I'd scored  
My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home  
My excesses are getting the better of me  
I'm ready to go home