Less Than Jake, Malt Liquor Tastes Better When

And I've been so busy trying that I've only wound up living weekend to weekend getting by just simply "trying" And I should be out looking for a job but only wind up heading for a stiff drink left with nothing else so I think "it's time to stumble home" So I say Hello to wasted hours and I say bottoms up to better days I've been so busy dying that I've always wound up living paycheck to paycheck scraping by but hardly trying what will it take to get me out of bed when half the check goes to rent the other half goes to debt I should be out looking for another job Instead I stumble home Another day not trying there's no one left to blame it's just the routine and the repetition I've spun out of control