

# Local H, Mayonnaise And Malaise To Go

Writing what you say and saying it all back to you  
Mayonnaise and malaise to go  
The catcher in the rye caught a catch 22  
Keep it at a pace... My life is like a crawl to me  
Catatonic face... I'm marking time randomly  
Mayonnaise and Malaise to go  
Dull and null and void and all my best instincts stink  
They pay me by the hour and I don't even have to think  
Charismatic bore and I don't wanna work no more  
I'm gonna kill the next customer who walks in the door  
Mayonnaise and malaise to go  
It's really something to be twenty-nothing  
I feel my place is so secure  
A culture spot that I have got  
So glad to be unsure  
We've passed our prime in record time  
I never thought we'd fall so low  
We've come this far to sell your cars  
I want all my unease to go  
It's really something, to be twenty-nothing  
I feel my place is so secure  
A culture spot that I have got  
So glad to be unsure  
I've come to resent what I represent  
I'd like to smack that smile off your face  
But for my angst I must say thanks  
So good to be put in my place  
Mayonnaise and malaise to go  
Punk rock car