

Local H, Mayonnaise & Malaise

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