

MxPx, Under Lck And Key

There's something crazy, something strange about
The way I'm lazy and how I go about
Giving my time and how I reason
Do all my problems have to do with how I reason?
Don't feel bad if you haven't figured out
Cause I'm not mad there's really no need to shout
There's really no way you could have estimated
That you would ever in your life be so frustrated
If you knew what was good for you
You'd lock me up and throw away the key
You don't need me and no you never will
You never did as far as I can tell
Should I wake up and explain myself to you
Or should I not care and sleep the whole day thru
Finding the sense in everything
Is like going thru my head to find a diamond ring.
Living day by day is all that I can say
Something someone to believe in might be the other way
We can't know for sure until we open the door
Inherent choices, choices I can't take anymore