NOFX, Kids Of The K-Hole

Everybody needs some time away
Just stuck in the k-hole again
An 18 hour holiday
Just stuck in the k-hole again, just once again

Mrs. Kitty Ketamine your perseverance may
Outlast my ambition to go home
Infatuation with your dark side I obey
Forbidden pleasures, I have grown to loathe/love

Somewhere between the eden and north utopia
Somewhere beneath the astral plain
I've taken residence on sybaritic soil
You won't be seeing me again
You won't be seeing me again

Dropping crumbs and flying thumbs
Won't help me get back home
The home is where the heart is, I've been told
Cause I promised my heart to her
She cooked it meduium well
Then proceded to swallow it whole

It may sound good to you
It may sound oh so wrong
So fucking wrong
Just stuck in the k-hole again
Winter's broken, summer's gone
Just stuck in the k-hole again
Just once again