

# Over It, Thrill Seeker

a thrill seeker

Two weeks from anywhere

Sets his mind to the task at hand

But he knows first he'll have to beat their fence.

So he goes, drops right in, just as the guards come closing in 'round him.

Send him back to the drawing board again

He'll have to be more punk next year.

With nothing to show for it all, but his hand

Punk enough next year

with nothing to show for it all but a gimpy hand.