

Pug Jelly, Boxing Day

It's just another day of our ordinary lives,
Nothing feels so wrong, but nothing ever feels right.
What's this occasion for? Why do i feel so bored?
I wanna spend this day alone, alone and nothing more.

It's another Holiday,
Trying to figure out a way
How to spend this boring Boxing Day.
Parties late at night, everyone's getting drunk,
I wish that i was home listening to my,
Punk rock, on the stereo, but instead i'm here,
Sitting all alone, sipping on a beer!