

Pulley, Scab

there ain't shit on tv, i got no new pornography.
i got to find a reason to want to stay alive.
not a word is heard i said,
i might as well just stay in bed.
to find a better way, i doubt i'll even try,
just another boring story, about a teenage waste of glory.
trapped in a town, gonna drag you down, my life is such a mess,
i cannot help but feel depressed.
i doubt that anyone would miss me if i wasn't around,
i don't need to know about the things in life that i can't find.
i don't need to know about the things i left behind.
i'm just a lazy slob, i should go out and get a job.
but i won't cause i know that my rent is paid.
i'm a big procrastinator, i can always do it later.
my friends all tell me that i got it made,
it doesn't really matter. what i have to say,
no one's fucking listening anyway.
so until my days are done, or it's no longer any fun.
i'm gonna bore you to death. life is overrated,
i really want to be sedated.
but i change the channel, and i'm watching days of our lives.
it's so sophisticated, watching programs that i hated.
but i guess it's better than working 9-5.
the life that i'm living, it ain't really living.
but i guess i could be working., so i'm free and clear.
so my only friends tv will always keep my company,
as i am watching soap operas downing cheetos and beer!!