

# Rabbit Junk, Washout

I didn't go out today  
I won't go out tomorrow  
I'll just sit at home  
and wallow in my sorrow  
have you got some hope i can borrow  
I used to think so big  
I used to talk so bold  
am I giving up, am I getting old?  
how'd I get so low?  
no I think life owes me more  
and I'm going to  
pick myself up off the floor  
'cause I want the f\*\*king glory

wash out go wash out  
I'm feeling I'm feeling like a motherf\*\*king failure

I wanna know how everyone survives  
the day jobs and debts  
not enough for rent and wounded sex  
what the f\*\*k is next  
so hard to accept  
how do I get by  
I've been bought and sold  
seen hot and cold  
been bored and ignored  
seen no reward for 10 years of my youth  
and the long line of bastards  
waiting to see me pack it in  
now I know I'll never win  
crawling under my skin,  
just amplify in my fuzzy f\*\*ked up mind