

Sicko, Count Me Out

I understand my friends have all
got something to do tonight
but couldn't someone give me a call
to see if I'm gonna be alright
sitting in front of my T.V. set
filling my heart with regret
I never did anything I wanted to
Now I've got nothing to do
and I'm trying to pull through
got no help, left no doubt
you can count me out

Need to move so I go to the store
drank all the beer need to buy some more
stopped off in the park on my way home
sat on the swings and thought about things
felt like a puppet dangling on strings
somebody walks by I hope they leave me alone

Just wish that there was always someone around
who didn't drive me up a wall
seems like everyone they drag me down
with friends like that who needs friends at all