

# Sicko, When To Quit

Once upon a time  
it was much better than today  
when did it become a crime  
to know exactly what to say  
And you say that's how it goes  
things get old and rust like tin  
now I'm stuck outside your inside jokes  
please don't let me in

And I want more out of life than stupid jokes  
come on pal, tell me now  
exactly where to go  
and I think it's about time that you admit  
you don't know when to quit

Listen to the sound  
of me telling you you're wrong  
drove it into the ground  
and drug it out for far too long

And you can deny it's true  
and ignore the subtle clues  
but I don't know what I'd do  
without the stupid things I do

So fucked 'cause I don't know either