

Slaughter, That's Not Enough

(Mark Slaughter, Dana Strum)

On my way to work in the morning

I got a flat on my car

I took some days off cause I had decided

To walk around at the mall

You don't see the snap shot baby

I've got the right to choose

It's a freedom of choice now honey

I got nothing left to lose

[CHORUS]

I'm on my way to the big time

What ya see is what ya get won't ya be mine

Hear the world call my name

You could be there too

Because one things for certain baby

Whatever happens I'll be here stuck on you

Stuck on you

I'm sittin' down on the couch

I'm at home now

I had a pint of ice cream

I jacked up my music up a lot louder

The police are at the door

I hope you can see yeah, yeah

It's all kinda under control

You should know me better than that cause

I always pay my toll

[CHORUS]