

# Something Corporate, I Don't Want A Job

Departures are so hard  
You claim  
Packing up your things  
Your necklaces and rings  
Your darvidan and morphine

You can't believe the actor  
Smacked her  
Gave her a black eye  
There's something in a western winter  
Where it's easier to say  
Goodbye, Goodbye

These yellow lights  
are turning red (turning red)  
You starve your heart  
You starve your head  
And when it's over  
You go back to bed

I don't want a job  
I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do

You keep in touch with old friends  
I keep in touch with you  
Your begging me to make  
Every little word count  
I don't now but I used to  
You still do drugs  
I still play games  
You prefer not knowing I call you names  
In flights of fancy  
Grandeur and fame  
Goodbye goodbye

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are turning red (turning red)  
You starve your heart  
You starve your head  
And when it's over  
You go back to bed

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I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do

Wake up to the thought of you  
It's December, remember  
How cold it was in my garage  
You sat with your legs crossed  
and your heart lost  
mine lost in losing you  
Street lights like a christmas tree  
But the fires aren't burning  
Cuz it's 80 degrees  
and I'd like to have you alone  
In my favorite cologne  
With the air on your hair  
and we're still getting stoned  
It's a shame the games we play  
But I like it that way

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are turning red (turning red)  
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I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do

More important things to do  
Than you

Soundtracks |  
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