

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Disappointment A

the clock is ticking and my shelf life is up
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wrong side of the tracks, wrong side of the fence
wrong thing that i lack, i lack the common sense
my life
and this is all i know
and i've got no time
i've got no mind
i've got nowhere to go

can't live in your world of the 9, 9 to 5
you'll get your 15 minutes and i've got my whole life
my life
and this is all i know
and i've got no time
i've got no mind
i've got nowhere to go

career tests all came back inconclusive
all that i can give is a half assed attempt
at being like you, i'm not normal like you
nothing i can say, i haven't said 5,000 times
cause you've got your way to live and i've got mine
there's nothing to say, i've said it 15,000 times
kiss it goodnight, kiss me goodbye

you think it never hurt, all the con, confusion
all the itches in my nerves, all the hate in my blood
my blood
this isn't what I need
occupational conformity won't put my mind at ease, so

the clock is ticking and my shelf life is up
and all bets have been placed for when the wheel's gonna stop
so stop
cause this what i need
this is life
and this is love
and this is my release (yeah)

pains my soul to separate like this
i guess that's how it is, i'll leave myself to mine
our paths can't cross now, i wish i had one more chance now

nothing i can say that i haven't said 5,000 times
you've got your way to live and i've got mine
there's nothing to say, i've said it 15,000 times
kiss it goodnight, kiss me goodbye

it's been a year or two since we've communicated
so don't tell me you're one for me to trust or believe in
i believe nothing, i will not trust anyone again
anyone again

i've said it 15,000 times

my brain keeps spinning and i still can't give up
i've run far off the course, i guess i'm never gonna stop
this clock's keeps ticking, sorry I got no more shelf life for ya baby
time bomb's ticking, i'll commence blowing up
i'll construe your rejection as a lack of trust

you won't love me
once i'm washed up
i'm all washed up, yeah
and i can't trust no one

there's nothing i can say, i haven't said 5,000 times
you've got your way to live and i've got mine (yeah, yeah, i've got mine, yeah)
there's nothing to say, i've said it 15,000 times
kiss it goodnight, kiss me goodbye
kiss it goodnight, kiss me goodbye
i've said it 15,000 times