

The Rumble Strips, Alarm Clock

My alarm clock he ain't working,
But that don't really mind,
'cos he ain't no friend of mine,
He kept waking me up, all the time, saying

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP!
Get on your feet,
You've got to get a job,
'cos you're in too deep.

Oh No! Oh No!

Well I don't like doing things,
That other folks tell me to do,
So I hit him with a hammer,
And now he's quite subdued.
And when I wake up in the morning,
He don't even make a sound,
And my life ain't slipping away,
'cos his hands don't turn around,

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP!
Get on your feet,
You've got to get a job,
'cos you're in too deep.

Oh No! Oh No!

And I ain't ever been so happy,
As what I am right now,
And people misunderstand me,
'cos when I was made,
Some joker put my smile on,
Upside down....

Oh No! Oh No!