

# Todd Rundgren, I Hate My Frickin I.S.P

The reason that I signed up  
Is the reason that I hate it  
I know she's made her mind up  
I just don't know how she's made it  
And my dial-up screen has locked me  
Into a touch tone tune monotony  
Because some snot-nosed pube has blocked me out  
And I wait  
And I wait  
And I hate my frickin ISP  
He ain't got no bandwidth left for me  
And I'll never get back  
Never get back the time that I waste  
That's what I hate  
My job's so hard to swallow  
But it's got me by the collar  
In some Motel 6 squalor  
Where every local call's a dollar  
I got no time left to jack off  
I got a deadline that won't back off  
I'm about to chew my own leg off  
Cause it's so late  
And I'm late  
And I hate my frickin ISP  
I get bumped for inactivity  
And I'll never get back  
Never get back the time that I waste  
That's what I hate  
It rained CD roms that gave me  
Twenty hours free  
I let my service provider  
Make a junky outta me  
And then he cut me off  
From my online community  
And now I hate, I hate it  
I hate I hate I hate I hate  
I hate my frickin ISP  
His domain name lookup takes eternity  
etc...  
Na na na na na