

Wckr Spgt, Unfair Prospects

My father's in the house and I'm left here out back.
He wants me to do yardwork
But my cat's in the sack.
He tells me to follow him, he thinks that I've been bad.
I think this house is way off base
But my cat's in the bag.
I fear the mower, reap the harvest
climb the tower and look the farthest away from here.
There's got to be away.
From here,
there's got to be a way from that.
But my cat's in the back.