When to Quit

Sicko

Once upon a time it was much better than today when did it become a crime to know exactly what to say And you say that's how it goes things get old and rust like tin now I'm stuck outside your inside jokes please don't let me inAnd I want more out of life than stupid jokes come on pal, tell me now exactly where to go and I think it's about time that you admit you don't know when to quitListen to the sound of me telling you you're wrong drove it into the ground and drug it out for far too longAnd you can deny it's true and ignore the subtle clues but I don't know what I'd do without the stupid things I do

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