I'm So Unclean

Evans The Death

I haven?t washed in four days
And I?ve had no good reason

My dressing gown is my choice
Of apparel for this season

So I stare at the cat for a while
And the minutes have changed into miles

I can?t face the thought of getting up
And I shan?t open the door

And I certainly won't draw the curtains
What would I do that for?

So I stare at the cat for a while
And the minutes have changed into miles
And I?m too tired to walk

When I'm watching the shopping channel
I will think of you.

When I'm making a sandwich
I will think of you.

When I try and get to sleep
I will think of you.

Lyrics submitted by Kevin Hartman.

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