Pump Up The Valium

NOFX

One time weekly rate
12 by 12 foot room
Strapped down to the bed
Now pump up the valiumMy mind is wide asleep
My conscience deep awake
The promises I keep
Are not the ones I makeI count the caustic causes
I lost count of regrets
A surplus of good intentions
Don't provide me with content
All I want is just a little contentOne time monthly rate
Still no breathing room
Pressure's building up
So pump up the ValiumI choose the beaten path
I've been to where it leads
Why I keep coming back
A mystery to meI found what I've been seeking
It's too late for me to care
My aspiration's leaking
From a hole I can't repair
Maybe I just don't want it repaired

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