Frustrated

Bajzel

Daddy's got his beer and he's glued to the television
An' mamma's in the kitchen
With the dishes and the pots and pans
An' I be in my bedroom
Contemplatin' all the living I'm missin'
Just waiting for the day
I won't have to follow someone elses plans
I'm frustrated, my hands are tied
I'm frustrated, my brains are fried
I'm frustrated, no place to hide
'Cause they see what they wanna see
An' no one ever knows that I'm lonely
I've got rockets in my sockets
But I got no place to go
An' in my dreams I find my one and only
Then I wake up in the morning
And reality really blows
I said, I'm frustrated, my hands are tied
I'm frustrated, my brains are fried
I'm frustrated, no place to hide
Don't do this, don't do that
Don't go out, come right back
Say no more, such a bore
You can go around in circles
An' never find the perfect lover
Steal a glance but never take a chance
So you stay at square one
You make a big mistake
When you try to tell a book by its cover
Yeah, know I got a lot but I'd sure like to have a little fun
Fun, that's right
I said, I'm frustrated, my hands are tied
I'm frustrated, my brains are fried
I'm frustrated, no place to hide

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