

# Wake Up

## Abrasive Wheels

Lying in my bed the thoughts are running through my head  
These pills are working and I'm wishing I was dead  
It's afternoon and the kids are home from school  
When I was young I thought that I'd be nobody's fool  
The summer of '76 was hot we spent the whole time drinking  
Listening to the Pistols and Ramones that's when I got to thinking  
I got a guitar and I started up a band  
Just another teenage waste, just another punk rock band  
Wake up, check it out, this is now, the 21st century  
Things never turned out how they planned, like they were meant to be  
Wake up, take a look, this is your, 21st century  
Everything is pay up on demand, in front of your TV  
Out of luck and out of work, I went and spent the giro drinking  
Bills ain't getting paid no more and I know this ship is sinking  
For what it's worth, I know I let you down  
I'm hanging on the best I can, like a dog about to drown.  
Wake up, check it out, this is now, the 21st century  
Things never turned out how they planned, like they were meant to be  
Wake up, take a look, this is your, 21st century  
Everything is pay up on demand, in front of your TV  
Times may have changed but the song plays the same  
and we all play our part in this mad masquerade  
These are the times... these are the times of our lives.

Lyrics provided by

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