

# Walkin' Frustration

## Voodoo Glow Skulls

No I can't seem to cope  
With all that's in front of me  
I wish I had some time  
To catch up with myself  
Living check to check  
I've got nothing to call my own  
I'm overdrawn and my credit is all spent I've got walkin' frustration...and I've got no medication!!! Everyday the  
same routine  
In my programmed life  
I don't know what my  
Social status is  
Early to bed early to rise,  
I never see the sun  
A creature of habit is what I've become My girlfriend left me yesterday  
She says that she's gay  
She took all her things  
And my private joy  
My brother owes me fifty bucks  
And now I'm unemployed  
The rituals of life lead to my condition

Songwriters

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