Mr. Coffee

Lagwagon

Nothign has broken
MR. Coffee has spoken
The familiar wake-up call
sings to my ears
I wake up with a shrug
To the floor with a thud
Where in this hellhole is my coffee mug?
I can now face the day
on legal speed (The American way)
I'm sketching
I'm seizing
I'm spazing
I'm shaking
I can not stop spilling on my brand new shirt
I-I-I'm wored
I'm so inspired
I drank the entire pot
so off to work
Here I come to save the day
on legal speed (The American way)
Drinking coffee
I drink coffee
Drinking coffee everyday

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