

# Mallrats

## Wax

In the company of morons  
I swear they're unstoppable  
Can't push, they're pushin' back  
Watchin' the shoppers race this track  
And they got places to go so fast  
Fools connect, then they pass  
Never need to get up  
Just sit, watch and laugh and breathe  
Don't walk, walk, walk too fast  
You're trampling all your bags  
Damaged goods and no, no receipt  
And no receipt  
Pocketbooks and credit slips  
Day-Glo patterns, an old man trips  
It's out of all inconvenience  
Patience runs out of stock  
At times just one sale can make it right  
Can make it right  
Don't walk, walk, walk too fast  
You're trampling all your bags  
Damaged goods and no, no receipt  
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