

Slogans

Bobby Meader Music

I'm on a roof without a ladder and the house is always on fire
And I'm time and money spent living in denial
I've blown up so many times its like I've died
But just remember to spike your ticket on the line These things take over half my life
But it's a truth and a bullet and another night here
And it's a truth and a bullet and another night here Have you ever gotten in one of those moods
Where everything is wrong and there's nothing you can do
But there's a room with sun and it's always shining
I know it's true man
I'm just sick of the slogan "I'm doing the best I can" Someone save me from myself
I'm not happy anymore
This is not what I signed up for
Before it's too late and I'm getting colder
Before it's too late and I'm getting colder You'll be surprised at the things hard work can get you
And all you fuckers do is leave me behind with things to do
And the things I cherish won't always be there will they mommy?
When I'm busy in the backyard drinking singing Clementine I don't like too strict Japanese business men
It's not worth the trouble of calling me sensitive
It's not worth the trouble of calling me sensitive

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