Explode

Dishwalla

Bouncing and pounding, my head the backboard
I need release to let it flow
And I was ready, really ready
I was ready to explodeOh wasted time, oh wasted time
Wasted time, wasted time
Wasted timeAll these revisions, all of them written
And Broadway needs a song to sing
Sentences broken as they are spoken
Feel the ink spill so uncleanOh wasted time, oh wasted time
Wasted time, wasted time
Wasted time, wasted time

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