Routines

The Like Young

Get up you lazy slob, the day is almost gone
You've lost another one the hours ramble on
And this song won't write itself , don't imagine tat it will
What you have to offer is standing still
And he's wasting all of his life
On routines that lead to nowhere(3x)
Get up you lazy slob, the sun is almost gone
As your shadows cast you down, you wished that I was wrong

There will be another chance don't let this slide on by
You can't prove them wrong unless you try
And he's wasting all of his life
On routines that lead to nowhere(3x)
Yeah...
And he's wasting all of his life
On routines that lead to nowhere(2)
I don't want to waste my life (4x)

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