

Shit Ta Do

Distorted Penguins

Today I had the feeling that nothing could go right
It started out this morning with a never ending fight
 To reach down deep inside myself
 And say Ok I can get out of bed now
 But negativity just could not stop there
The whole world was susceptible, yet unaware
 Nobody would be subject to
I got so much shit ta do I'm diggin' me a hole deeper everyday
 And then I will take on something new
 I'm runnin' outta time in a major way
Just sit back and drink a few All this business hangin' up above my head
 I just can't relax
I wish that Beck was right and time was a ball of wax
 Cause I'd save it up, save it up, save it up
 Until I had enough - To make a thirty-six hour day
 Well what about the termites
 The splinter, oh man
There goes that idea and here I go again
 Lord what have I come down to
I got so much shit ta do When I should sit back and smoke a few
 Just sit back and take a few

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