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 doI'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 fewAll 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 doWhen I should sit back and smoke a few
Just sit back and take a few

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