

# Aunt Betty

## Middle Class Rut

Aunt Betty's in the basement, looking for a way out  
There ain't nothing else death,  
No, no need to come out  
Gotta shit brown future, nothing but time  
So let me live your life, you can live mine Aunt Betty's on the warpath you got to run  
She don't eat, don't sleep, don't fuck no one  
So say whatcha wanna say, say whatcha wanna say  
Just let me take yours and you can take my way Dust off the gears that move this machine  
'Cause they feel so old, they don't work no more  
Show me a day that brings me better things  
'Cause these days don't lie you're running out of time Yeah Betty's in the count, yeah lock out the door  
Don't tell me that a key don't work no more  
Tell her that you don't tell her that you don't know why  
She's got a Harley soul we all seem to live by So dust off the gears that move this machine  
'Cause they feel so old, they don't work no more  
Show me a day that brings me better things  
'Cause these days don't lie you're running out of time Why don't you believe in me?  
Why don't you believe in me?  
Why don't you believe in me?  
Why don't you ? Dust off the gears that move this machine  
'Cause they feel so old, they don't work no more  
Show me a day that brings me better things  
'Cause these days don't lie you're running out of time

Songwriters

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