

# Sweat Loaf

## Butthole Surfers

Ten, ten years  
Ten years too young to die Too many times I tried to talk  
You still don't understand  
Too many times you tried to say  
I'm not your kind of man Still it's time for me to come  
I really want to know  
Is it time for me to come  
Or time for me to go? Sunday morning, got to settle down  
Got to get my feet back on the ground Ten, ten years  
Ten years too young to die  
Ten, nine, eight, a-seven, six Too many times you tried to talk  
I still don't understand  
Too many times you tried to say  
I'm not your kind of man Still it's time for me to come  
I really want to know  
Is it time for me to stay  
Or time for me to go? Someday, Monday got to settle down  
Got to get my feet back on the ground  
Thursday, Friday, got nothing to show  
Got to be this punk I just don't know Someday, Monday got to settle down  
Got to get my feet back on the ground  
Wednesday, Thursday, got nothing to show  
Why don't you tell me something I don't know

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