

# Just In Time for the Epilogue

**GBH**

Out of the frying pan, into the microwave.  
I need my fill, gotta satisfy my craves. I missed out again, 'cus I ain't had enough,  
When the tough go shoppin', the shoppin' gets tough. I don't wanna be treated like a dog,  
I don't wanna be lost in smoke and fog.  
I don't wanna be treated like a dog,  
don't wanna be just in time for the epilogue. Give me a break, don't give me no abuse.  
If you carry on, I'm gonna blow a fuse. Just give me one more day.  
I'll make up time for sure.  
I know I'm sick inside,  
so help me find a cure. Procrastination's stealing all my time.  
What the story, will everything turn out fine ?

Songwriters

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