Atari

Uppfade

You started it off, break out the ammunition
If not enough, you point at my friends
Grabs the keys and tells me she's out of patience
And tells her friends what a loser I've been
The walls go up, the telephone is waiting
To get shut off, if it happens again
I've been buliding up or just been overrating
Time and my sanity spent
I don't wanna stand here and say I'm sorry
I just want to drink beer and play Atari
You can tell your mom how I make my money
I don't care
Well, later on my clothes are in the front yard
The tapes I made are all in a mess

I got to laugh thanks for the new selection
I got your dad's John Tesh
I don't wanna stand here and say I'm sorry
I just want to drink beer and play Atari
You can tell your mom how I make my money
I don't care
The world outside is cool, man, it's gone forever
I get high, in hindsight it's getting better
Save your breath, your threats won't hurt me
And I don't care
Twisted and beautiful
I'm wasted and miserable
Take it away

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