

# Out To Lunch

## Polyphonic the Verbose

When you got it, you know you got it  
When it's gone, you know you lost it  
Nobody ever switched your switch  
Nobody ever scratches your itch  
Out of time, serves you right  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
Out of time, blinding light  
Now you're gonna feel the bite  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Out for blood, out for blood  
Out to lunch and no damn good  
If you need it, you must believe it  
When it's gone you can't retrieve it  
Can't see where it all went wrong  
You don't know what's going on  
Out of time, serves you right  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
Out of time, blind at night  
Now you're gonna feel the bite  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
  
Turned around again  
Out for blood, out for blood  
Out to lunch and no damn good  
When it's on, you know it's on  
When it bites, you know you're wrong  
Don't feel good about yourself  
Don't know if you're someone else  
Out of time, serves you right  
Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
Out of time, blind all right  
Now you're gonna feel the bite  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Out for blood, out for blood

Out to lunch and no damn good  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Turned around again  
Out for blood, out for blood  
Out to lunch and no damn good  
Go

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