Friday Night

Closet Monster

Nine o'clock, Friday night, you don't know what to do The local suburban convenience store is where it's at, this story once again is all too true Smoking butts and sipping sodas Maxing on the cold concrete I gotta get out of this redundant routine but this town is just way too bleak Killing time and wasting life Watching all the cars as the drive by Wasting life and killing time I'm losing my mind One a.m. Saturday morning You don't know where you've been Driving around, no destination, nomadic wandering's a thrill Jesse wants to smoke up, London wants to grow up, and Kyle's score is under par Talking about you idle ideologies: political... BLAH BLAH BLAH Killing time and wasting life Watching all the cars as they drive by Wasting life and killing time I'm losing my mind Wasting time and killing LIFE

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/