

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

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