

Not in the Mood

No Fun at All

Was not, was not, was not in the mood
Fifty nine times the pleasure, nothing new
Lost all of my curiosity
Numbness is slowly infiltrating me It's been a long deceptive day
It's been a long deceptive
It's been a long deceptive I'm waking up a sleeping dog every other hour
I'm shaking down the fruit I fear, it is old and sour
I'm waking up a sleeping dog every other hour
It's been my only fragile spot and perhaps my power Did not, did not, did not even like
Anything that was served on my behalf
Dropping ashes on your precious floor
Laughing as I'm walking out the door

Songwriters

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