

# I Don't Want A Job

## Something Corporate

Departures are so hard  
You claim  
Packing up your things  
Your necklaces and rings  
Your darvidan and morphine You can't believe the actor  
Smacked her  
Gave her a black eye  
There's something in a western winter  
Where it's easier to say  
Goodbye, Goodbye...Goodbye These yellow lights  
are turning red (turning red)  
You starve your heart  
You starve your head  
And when its over  
You go back to bed I don't want a job  
I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do You keep in touch with old friends  
I keep in touch with you  
Your begging me to make  
Every little word count  
I don't now but I used to  
You still do drugs  
I still play games  
You prefer not knowing I call you names  
In flights of fancy  
Grandeur and fame  
Goodbye goodbye These yellow lights  
are turning red (turning red)  
You starve your heart  
You starve your head  
And when its over  
You go back to bed I don't want a job  
I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do Wake up to the thought of you  
It's december, remember  
How cold it was in my garage  
You sat with your legs crossed

Your mind lost  
mine lost in losing you  
Street lights like a christmas tree  
But the fires aren't burning  
'cause it's 80 degrees  
and I'd like to have you alone  
In my favorite cologne  
With the air on your hair  
and we're still getting stoned  
It's a shame the games we play  
'cause I like it that way  
These yellow lights  
are turning red (turning red)  
You starve your heart  
You starve your head  
And when its over  
You go back to bed  
You go back to bed  
I don't want a job  
I don't want to go to school  
I don't want a job  
I've got more important things to do  
Important things to do.  
More important things to do,  
Than you

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