

# Everyday I Start to Ooze

## NoMeansNo

I guess you heard my head turned brown  
I lost several pounds and looked terrible  
Thi marriage of yellow and black never looked good on paper  
His mother was a secretary, I think  
Her father a rapist  
I'm a little pressed for time and facts  
But I know  
It's those personnal acts  
Those personnal acts  
That cut through the crapI heard they were dimembering people down the street  
Those Joneses, you gotta love'm  
Various disguises are regrettable but necessary  
If you're going to make it through the day  
Everyday Everyday  
Everyday I start to oozeA bold plan drawn up by assholes to screw morons  
News at eleven but first  
A long serious look at what's seeping from open sore  
Perhaps you should STOP PICKING AT IT  
I never felt so alone  
I never felt so used  
I never felt so excited  
It was those personal acts  
Those personal acts  
That cut up the crap and served it for breakfast  
YOU DUMB FUCKMy mom phoned up the police today  
Just to say hello, Hello"  
My girlfriend has been missing for two weeks  
I guess that's what happens when you alk the streets  
with a bag on your head and a sign that says  
Everyday Everyday  
Everyday I start to oozeBlue, black and blue and red are the colours of everydayOk, that's liffe, that's what I  
was told anyway  
And picking your feet till they bleed may be the half of it  
If every fourth animal in the world is a beetle  
Maybe ervery fourt person is a DUMB FUCK  
Listen , listen carefully now here's the answer  
It rhymes with axe  
Why, it's those personal acts  
Those personal acts

Those suicide pacts  
Those carelessly stored razorblades in the hands of small children  
It's my face smeared on the pavement  
It's Everyday  
It's EverydayUnday  
Noneday  
Useday  
Buttugly  
Whoreday  
Painday  
SPLATTERSDAY SPLATTERSDAYYOU DUMB FUCK

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