

Angela's Secret

These Arms Are Snakes

Your company rolled you over, Angela.

The penguin ate it's fish.

When you had your kids, you get to buy one get one free.

And when you found their father, you know that you've got a limited warranty.

A working woman's muse, you've got the single mother's blues.

You're starting a new work week, and with the kids at home, it's going to result in a real lack of sleep.

Take me down to where you pick up your check.

I want to see the building that you used to work in.

I want to watch you toss in your sleep.

She said to me, "in my years of working, I've learned a few things. And it's that the fastest way to make money is to steal it, plus it is tax-free. You shouldn't place your trust in your boss, and above all, fuck all loyalty.

Because if it's your job or his, well then you're off to the pigs. What can i say except believe you me."

Words to live by. "And when I eat it's with my kids, and if I dance, it's when they're asleep. When I shop, it's not for me and neither is when I breathe."

Take me down to where you pick up your check.

I want to see the bulding that you used to work in.

I want to watch you toss in your sleep.

I want to be there when your next chap walks out on you.

Some ain't got no luck.

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