Get a Little

Wayland

Sometimes I feel like I'm slipping in the same old shit
Dead end job, any day I'm gonna quit
Home by seven
By eleven, I'm ready to crash
This mean old world
Keeps knocking me on my ass

Counting down the days to Friday night
By the end of the week
I think I've earned the right

To get a little drunk
Get a little stoned
To catch a good buzz
To my favorite song
To go a little crazy
Get a little numb
Raise a glass
And bang my head to the beat of the drums

Monday morning
I showed up way too soon
Can't call in sick
You know I got a job to do
I can dream all day
About living in paradise
Where there ain't no use
Wishing for a different life

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And bang my head to the beat of the drums

The beat of the drums!

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