

# Chest Pain

## Rehab

I don't feel so good where am I  
This is not where I laid down  
Who are these people, who's home is this  
Where's my clothes and where's my car  
How did I get in the bathtub  
Not again, Not again  
The phone is off and I need a ride  
None of these people are my friends  
Fell off of the wagon coughin' and draggin' the vice boy  
Door opened a magnum a nice boy turned shitty  
Burnin' fiddy's of daddy's money on the top of a can  
I said I'm coppin' the van he caught you poppin' a Adavan  
Thought you had a gram what did ya do with it  
check both pockets shit where's your wallet  
Dumb alcoholic time for the panic  
[Hook:] Sit around now waitin' on a chest pain  
Lookin' for a sign right brain left brain  
Something inside startin' to feel strange  
Friends wonder where you been  
Go take a vitamin, throw your cigarettes away  
Clean up the beer cans, It's a beautiful day  
Time you reported to your life  
Yes I should have stayed in college no I was to cool for that  
Cooking soft up into solid y'all know where to find me at  
Seems too hard to get better what do I do after that  
waitin' on an answer does anybody out there hear me  
Take your ass home you ain't gon' last long  
You're sick, tired, wired, you're dyin'  
Look at them in the eyes and lyin'  
Can't you tell your brain cells are fryin'  
Don't go a chance in hell you're buyin'  
Death by the bag yeah you grabbed his ass??  
What are you runnin' from, take a bath  
  
But before you do pass that grass  
[Hook:] Sit around now waitin' on a chest pain  
Lookin' for a sign right brain left brain  
Something inside startin' to feel strange  
Friends wonder where you been

Go take a vitamin, throw your cigarettes away  
Clean up the beer cans, It's a beautiful day  
Time you reported to your life  
Why is everything so technical, got me thinkin' mechanical  
Puffin' on those botanicals, every second so critical  
Bored with the human language, pain beat on my mental  
Messin' with chemicals, sick as the appetites of cannibals  
Far away they shoot a laser from a computer  
Ricochets off a satellite panel to a missile silo in Cuba  
Eyes behold catastrophe, foreseen by Nostradamus  
The prophets peep the millennium age of the broken promise  
More religions than park pigeons, the poor envy the rich and  
Monetary decisions make pessimistic the vision  
It's like the whole planet went off the deep end While I was sleepin'  
Men be leapin off ledges, when there women leave for the weekend. Why?  
[Hook:] Sit around now waitin' on a chest pain  
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Go take a vitamin, throw your cigarettes away  
Clean up the beer cans, It's a beautiful day  
Time you reported to your life  
Go take a vitamin, Clean up the beer cans, Beautiful day  
Time you reported to your life

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