Kids of the K-Hole

NOFX

Everybody needs some time away Just stuck in the K-hole again An 18 hour holiday Just stuck in the K-hole again Just once againMrs. Kitty Ketamine your perseverance may Outlast my ambition to go hoe Infatuation with your dark side I obey Forbidden pleasures, I have grown to loathSomewhere between South Eden and North Utopia Somewhere beneath the astral plain I've taken residence on sybaritic soil You won't be seeing me again You won't be seeing me againDropping crumbs and flying thumbs Won't help me get back home The home is where the heart is, I've been told 'Cause I promised my heart to her, she cooked it medium well And then proceeded to swallow it whole

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/