

# Autopilot

## Weezer

When I wake at the break of the morning  
I ingest my two fried eggs  
If a grain of the salt is missing  
Then I go to the store and beg Autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah  
I've got to get off  
The autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah,  
It's pissin' me off When I walk to the park with my doggies  
I collect all the things they leave  
Then I put them up under the microscope  
And I'm so impressed by what I see Autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah  
I've got to get off  
The autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah,  
It's pissin' me off There is passion in my heartache, heartache  
Though I'm trained to stay in this state, this state  
Ain't no matter how hard I try, I try  
I will be here until I die, I die Autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah  
I've got to get off  
The autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah,  
It's pissin' me off The autopilot  
The autopilot  
The autopilot  
The autopilot

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