

# I'll Take Anything

## Blake Babies

Feel like a slob who lives for the day  
When a winning ticket pay is made  
Caught with my butt, hanging out of my pants  
Waiting for some kind of lucky chance  
But nothing ever comes to those who wait  
That's why, I'm wasting away in front of that empty plate  
I say, "I'll gladly pay you Tuesday  
For a hamburger, today"  
I look out of the window from my bed  
I weigh all my options, but not one comes out ahead  
You'd think, there'd be something  
Oh, I'll take anything  
I look up to the heavens and over at the phone  
Most of what I had is gone  
But I still got my TV  
It makes me feel, I'm not alone  
I say, "Nothing's good and nothing's bad  
Every thing's just kinda sad  
I kinda hope for an accident  
So I can go to sleep"  
I look at all my buddies and what's left of the family  
They're not what I wanna be, not whom I wanna see  
You'd think, there'd be something  
Oh, I'll take anything  
Wasn't always this way  
I used to know how to use the day  
Maybe I can shake this funk  
And get out before I'm sunk  
You'd think, there'd be something  
Oh, I'll take anything

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>