

# Panic

## Beatsteaks

Hi folks, I'm fucked up again  
Eat breakfast in the afternoon  
I'm feeling like a loaded gun  
Midlife crisis' coming soon Yeah, I have no time to waste  
Yeah, I know I got no time to waste  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
I'm bored thinking 'bout my destiny Another Sunday afternoon  
Come down, think positive  
Find salvation in an ugly place  
Masturbation lost its fun Okay, let's go turn the TV on  
Oh, fuck, not this again  
Oh yeah, the charts  
Not this crap again

Lyrics provided by

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