

Scab

Pulley

There ain't shit on TV, I got no new pornography
I got to find a reason that I want to stay alive
Not a word is heard I said, I might as well just stay in bed
To find a better way, I doubt I'll even try Just another boring story, about a teenage waste of glory
Trapped in a town, gonna drag you down
My life is such a mess I cannot help but feel depressed
I doubt that anyone would miss me if I wasn't around And I don't need to know about the things
In life that I can't find
And I don't need to know about the things
I left behind I'm just a lazy slob, I should go out and get a job
But I won't 'cause I know that my rent is paid
I'm a big procrastinator, I can always do it later
My friends all tell me that I got it made It doesn't really matter what I have to say
No one's fucking listening anyway
So until my days are done or it's no longer any fun
I'm gonna bore you to death Life is overrated I really want to be sedated
But I change the channel and I'm watching days of our lives
It's so sophisticated, watching programs that I hated
But I guess it's better than working 9 to 5 The life that I'm living, it ain't really living
But I guess I could be working, so I'm free and clear
So my only friend's TV, will always keep my company
As I am watching soap operas downing Cheeto's and beer

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