

Watchdog

Dynamite Boy

I can't take much more of this
the coffee-maker's full of piss
these people treat me like a dog
and all I do is write this song

I'm outta time
I've lost my mind
This daily grind
Has left me behind

And all my marbles are on the floor
I've wondered what it's like not to be poor
It's all these suits I just can't hack
And when they condescend me I just crack