

## Out Of My Mind

Grieves

I'm on my 9 to 5 hustle and grind  
Working on, working on, working on  
Leaving this silly little life behind,  
Probably just til Monday comes.  
Cause when the weeks is done  
I've been know to freak some fun  
And it normally goes on  
Until the morning light.  
Drunk and singing Journey songs  
Up in my room.

I'm so fly,  
Sliding on the wood in my socks.  
Working on, working on, working on  
Drinking this bottle of wine I got,  
Cause ain't not room for judgment here.  
Cause if anyone finds me  
They'll probably say I'm high  
But don't pay 'em nevermind  
Cause I'm doing fine,  
I just came to party like, party like...  
Like I'm out of my mind.

I can watch my Star Wars box set twice  
Working on, working on, working on  
Trying to beat my Donky Kong score for life  
That ain't easy to do, girl.  
Cause once the party's started  
I'm known to get retarded  
And blast Jefferson Starship  
And get it right.  
Drunk, making dance moves up in my room.

I can jump all the way over my couch.  
Working on, working on, working on  
Getting my high notes right out loud  
A karaoke master at night.  
And if anyone saw me  
They'd probably feel awkward  
Cause I'd be in a suit  
And loving life.  
Cause I just came to party like, party like...  
I'm out of my mind.