Monday, saw something in the paper
I said I'd read it later, but later never came
Friday, that bastard tried to sue me
He thinks he's gonna screw me
But no-one does these days
Tuesday or was it really Thursday
I woke up on the driveway
Of someone else's house
Yeah that's right, got crippled by the snake bite
And hearing for the tenth time
That you've been feeling down

This is a confession I'm making Nothing is turning me on...

Get bored when I'm in the crowd
Get bored when it's way too loud
Get bored when I'm on my own
I get bored of being alone
Get bored of the radio
Get bored of the TV shows
One thing I know is true
I hope I never get bored of you...

Sunday, was meant to be the other day
But I don't hear a word they say
A million miles away
Please don't hate me 'cause I'm finding lately
When I'm drifting off, it's you I'm thinking of

This is a confession okay
Thank god you're turning me on

Get bored when I'm in the crowd
Get bored when it's way too loud
Get bored when I'm on my own
I get bored of being alone
Get bored of the radio
Get bored of the TV shows
One thing I know is true
I hope I never get bored of you...

I get so bored all the time I get bored out of my mind I get bored, day and night I get bored all of the time

Get bored when I'm in the crowd
Get bored when it's way too loud
Get bored when I'm on my own
I get bored of being alone
Get bored of the radio
Get bored of the TV shows
Get bored of what I have
I get bored of days that drag
Get bored of the things they say
Get bored it's a boring day

Get bored of my favourite bands
I get bored of all my plans
Get bored I'm bored as shit
Get bored I'm dealing with it
One thing I know is true
I hope I never get bored of you...