

I think the year was 1995 and so the story begins we played our hearts out for nobody never could quite fathom all the antics the descension the upset and despair holding us fast playing through the years that's why we'd always say it'd be a waste of time but we had nothing better to do spurn me the idleness is everything and more a couple of shows a couple of weeks at most we could never ignore how the hours the days the weeks and years could f**k us for so long we didn't really quite care didn't care what happened that's why we'd always say it'd be a waste of time but we had nothing better to do that's why we'd always say it'd be a waste of time but we had nothing better to do well the hours the days the weeks the years could change our lives for good well the hours the days the weeks the years could change our lives for good.