

Waiting On My Horrible Warning

Pissed Jeans

I was a boy, spending nights kickin' life's big behind
Yeah the only thing I had too much to spend was time
Hospitals and funerals meant as much to me
As rerun sitcoms blaring on the TV

Sugary dinners and candy snacks at night
Sleep til whenever doesn't matter if it's getting bright
But now I'm waiting on my horrible warning...
Waiting on my horrible warning

Never thought about when you're actually halfway through life
Emotional labor piled up on the wife
Back's thrown out just trying to tie my shoes

Let me tell you, I used to play punk, now I'm just singing the blues

Just waiting for a headache that never goes away
Just waiting for a lump that gets bigger every day

Yeah I'm waiting to locate my terminal deficiency
Waiting to have my children come to visit me

All it takes is one test to find out that it's my time...

You see I'm waiting on my horrible warning
Just waiting on my f*cking warning
I'm waiting on my horrible warning
Oh I'll just keep waiting for my horrible warning