

My Daily Routine

Satanic Surfers

Lying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely, stagger home through the shadows in a pale moonlight
Tired of the noise from the city, tired of the noise from the city
Yeah, this place is getting on my nerves, I need some peace and quiet

Get up in time for the mail
Put a pot of coffee to last me the first half of my day through my daily routine, through my daily routine

Lying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely, stagger home from the bars after closing time
Tired of the noise from the city, tired of the noise from the city
Yeah, this place is getting on my nerves, I need some peace and quiet
I need a vacation
Some time away from myself
My head is reeling and my body's tired

Get up in time for the mail
Put another pot of coffee to last me the first half of my day through my daily routine, through my daily routine