

I woke up on the floor, next to the door, with nothing to say
It was the same feeling that I had yesterday
I didn't feel like doing anything but runnin away
It was the same feeling that I had yesterday
I'm feelin down, down, deeper down am I here to stay
This is the same damn feeling that I had yesterday
Don't wanna do nothing today
Except maybe parte
My spirits not broken cuz I'm taken every second away
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday
I light a little fire then I'm higher than the Milky Way
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday
Just wanna lie here right near the music I play
It is the same damn thing that I did yesterday
I'm a crazy guy with a flare for the flamboyant
Fabulous figured, fake-breasted females
A crazy guy with a flare for the flamboyant
Fake-nosed and fake-nailed
No one seems to understand me now
that's why I wake up every morning March, April, and May
With this crazy feeling that I never will change
I'm sick of fakin it and takin shit from everybody
But there's this same damn feeling that I never can change...