The Clocks The Clocks

Hello Katelyn, let's start another Bullshit day among the rest Grab your coffee and a smile And we'll blow through this f**king mess

Maybe I could make a stupid joke Maybe you could have another smoke And we plot our f**king way out of this town

I wake up early too And I punch this clock the same as you And I don't like it anymore than you do Take comfort in the fact you're not alone The Ergs!