Well i wake up in the morning head spining stomach churning The night before was a blast But today I pay the the price a life full of spice So i swear that last night was my last

My heads pinning, stomache getting worse

My resistance to colds just fell through

Hit my thumb withs hammer and II stubbed my toe

Ive got a chest pain the talk.

The cars run down the faucets are leaking

The lawn needs mowing and the doors and fillors are cracking

All my payments are behind the mortgadge overdue

**Extent To yelled at the kids till im black and blue

But there's a much worse thing, it makes me want to scream

when I don't know what of do

Its those understanding slobs that want to solve all my problems

I'd like to run them through.

Nobody knows the way I feel, onless they fffl that way too And even if they feel the way I deel they they wouldn't know what to do.

Id like to collect them together in a torture chamber and administer my wrath this I hear em clamer because