

Phone In Sick

Adhesive

Goodbye, I resign
I failed to fit into your adult world
I know I gave up and I let you down
I tried to grab the carrot but I stumbled and fell
Goodbye, I resign
I failed to be a part of your norm
I'll turn myself in and you'll hate me for doing so
The carrot I had slipped out of my hands

Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track
Your values were never my friends
I phone in sick I will never go back
To where you put me in line, no!

"We have such high hopes for you
If you stop acting like a child"
But this child is all I have
This child is all I am

Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track
Your values were never my friends
I phone in sick I will never go back
To where you put me in line, no!