

Panic

Beatsteaks

Hi folks I'm fucked up again. Eat breakfast in the afternoon. I 'm feeling like a loaded gun. Midlife crisis' coming soon. Yeah ! I have no time to waste. Yeah! I know I got no time to waste. This ain't the way it's supposed to be. I'm bored thinking 'bout my destiny. Another sunday afternoon. Come down think positive. Find salvation in an ugly place. Masturbation lost its fun. Ok, let's go turn the tv on. Oh, fuck not this again! Oh yeah, the charts - not this crap again. What have I done? Today the panic comes. Call my friends the panic comes "sick and tired of being down".