

Clocked In

Black Flag

I tried to apply
I can't get loose
my day is to myself
put my brain in a noose

Buzzer sounds, gotta move
feet move, legs move, hands move, brain moves....
real slow

I gotta' be on time
just to collect my reward
I gotta stand in line
makes me feel so fucking bored

'Boss barks orders at me
but I can't yell back
'cause whenever I try....
get that son of a bitch off my back

I have this problem every morning,
I gotta' face the clock;
punch in, punch out, it makes me so pissed off
one of these days I'm gonna smash it off the wall!
go home!