Pizza Claus Is Comin' To Town

Bomb the Music Industry!

Let the day roll in.
Let the day roll out.
Let the robot transport me from Clayton to my house.

Let the shit roll in.
Let the shit roll out.
Because I'm goddamned bound to stick it out with my survival pa
ls.

Let the shit crash down.
Let the shit crash down.
Let the servers giggle, holler and ignore the sound.
And at 2 AM I'll be closing up alone.

Today I played my first show in like twenty-seven days
Or got my ass kicked in like twenty-seven ways.
And no matter which way it goes at the end of the day I gotta c
hange my clothes.
Maybe it's mundane when I explain it to you but I just need som
ething to do.

Or else I'll just think about the shows I've played
While forgetting all traces of the people, the places, the musi
c, the faces,
When we could talk in present tense without being complacent
And when we could be more honest without being fucking wasted.
Man, shit, I let the shit roll in.
And at 2 AM I'll always be alone inside an empty home.

Do you think I wanna be this way?
Do you think I wanna be this way?
Hey! Don't you know that I've had better days?
But we've all had worse and we've all felt hurt so
Maybe it's mundane when I explain it to you
But I just need something to do to get the past out of my head.
And stop replaying shit I've said.
Put my head right down, scrub hard and I will get through this
night...

(Leave the pit giving pizza to the homeless,
Show up late at the bar the drunks are talking about politics
(I'm not really digging the idea of driving 15 hours at 8 am)
Step in the shower, the water cascades down my head like the di
rt
On the hood of a six year old van)
and go to sleep.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!