

You're Bored

Electric Six

You're bored
You're bored
I hate the look on your face when you're bored
You're bored
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I hate the look on your face when you're bored
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You're bored
I hate that look on your face when you're bored

Fast forward or rewind
the doctor's in and I push record
My guitar testifies
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

The scythe, the sword
The benevolence of my Lord
The signs ignored
The anti-christ adored
And the world goes down in flames before they can even cut the cord
While you just stare and stare
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

I shot! I scored!
I put some points on the board
I slept! I snored!
While you snuck around and whored
God damn your golden compass and the direction it points me toward
I swear on my mother's eye
I hate the look on your face when you're bored

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You're bored
God damn the look on your face when you're bored
Na na
Na na
Na na na na na na na na