

He's all alone with nothing to be, but a propaganda junkie for the TV screen. Twenty short minutes to see his parents home. Quality time is a thing of the past. He's always on his own, just ten and a half. He's got his own keys but he is still just a kid. This time we don't care what you say. And even if you take it all away. This time we don't care what you say. What you want, we're not willing to pay. We're not willing to pay. Adderall, Ritalin, dope him up so you don't have to deal with him. Folks get home and send him to his room. What are you gonna do with a latch key kid who doesn't have parents, but a TV instead? Who's gonna put him to bed? Not your 401k. No way. This time we don't care what you say. And even if you take it all away. This time we don't care what you say. What you want, we're not willing to pay. We're not willing to pay. Get it together. There is a purpose, always a reason. Staying up late, looking out the window. Daddy's coming home. Staying up late, looking out the window. Mama's coming home. Staying up late, looking out the window. Always a reason, I'm all alone...I'm all alone. This time, we don't care what you say. And even if you take it all away. This time we don't care what you say. What you want we're not willing to pay. We're not willing to pay.