Clean it Up

Freak Kitchen

Spare me your lame excuses
You think i find it funny?
Take another good look
How many times can aperson screw things up?
Perhaps you're aiming for that Guinness book?

I'm done covering, it's just embarrasing
To stick your head into the sand
Won't make it go away
I know you're not dumb
Yet something clearly is missing
What did the T-shirt say?
Same shit, different day...

Wake up brother
There's no other
Than you to clean it up

I don't want to turn my back on you
I'll be the last person to abandon the ship
But there's a limit to how far
One can carry another
When all you do is slip and slip and slip

No more bull, think a little ahead Fed up listening to your sorry ass voice Never thought i'd call you a fool But these nasty habits of yuo leave no choice

Clean it up Clean it up

Wake up brother There's no other Than you to clean it up