

Apathy

Goldie Lookin' Chain

It's so cold I wanna go back to sleep
Or set to snooze, at least for a week
Findin' it hard, to get motivated
It could be the draw but I don't think it's related
Phoned in sick for the third time in a week
Changed my voice to sound ill when I speak
With the glass half empty, nothing is easy
Can't even get a good picture on the TV

Yeah, yeah, yeah, apathy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, it's takin' over me

I got a problem I can't fix
Cause I've been hittin' it hard on the mix
Where's the purpose, what's the reason?
When I could stay indoors until mushroom season
Got to sit by the telly, watch the bills arrive
And when the bailiffs come I'll tell them I'm not alive
Here's a warning, pay by morning
Well it just turned dark and I'm still yawning

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I don't care
Apathy, it's taking over me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, apathy
Yeah, yeah, yeah it's taking over me

Feeling lethargic a little bit listless
Ain't just today, it's been since Christmas
Insecurities, could be to blame
Today I'm on the sofa not in the game
I'm in the doldrums, and it ain't no fun
Starin' at the walls here comes the tedium
Now I drink cider then the park
Then go back home and sit in the dark

Yeah, yeah, yeah, apathy
Yeah, yeah, yeah it's taking over me

I'm given up, a broken man, I'm way past caring
Spent days in my pants just daydreaming and swearing
Detached, disinterested, dispassionate
Life in the fishtank and I ended up smashing it
Oh my toast is burning, pop the pipes till I burst
Time to wrap up what's gone, my life has been cursed
I'm a fly in the ointment, gone from bad to worse
I'd turn back the clock but it won't go in reverse

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I don't care
Apathy, it's taking over me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, apathy
Yeah, yeah, yeah it's taking over me