

You started it off, break out the ammunition  
If not enough, you point at my friends  
Grabs the keys and tells me she's out of patience  
And tells her friends what a loser I've been  
The walls go up, the telephone is waiting  
To get shut off, if it happens again  
I've been building up or just been overrating  
Time and my sanity spent  
I don't wanna stand here and say I'm sorry  
I just want to drink beer and play Atari  
You can tell your mom how I make my money  
I don't care  
Well, later on my clothes are in the front yard  
The tapes I made are all in a mess  
I got to laugh thanks for the new selection  
I got your dad's John Tesh  
I don't wanna stand here and say I'm sorry  
I just want to drink beer and play Atari  
You can tell your mom how I make my money  
I don't care  
The world outside is cold, man, it's gone forever  
I get high, in hindsight it's getting better  
Save your breath, your threats won't hurt me  
And I don't care  
Beautiful, twisted and beautiful  
I'm wasted and miserable  
Take it away