Roll on up and queue in line
All you need is here
Absurdity in what you see
Can't match the state you're in

All things are flawed to me Stick with the things that you know Buy what you want from me Hope was the one thing I sold

Say what you can't say, I'll never know Don't want to know, what you really sold Say what you can't say, I'll never know Don't want to know, what you really sold It's been a bad day Closed for business, I'm going home

Tasteless gas that comes in cans
Why should I be stoned
For selling things to heal your sins
And make your sorrows go

Say what you can't say, I'll never know Don't want to know, what you really sold Say what you can't say, I'll never know Don't want to know, what you really sold

Say what you can't say, what you really sold [Repeat: x4]

It's been a bad day
Closed for business, I'm going home