

## Under Lock and Key

MxPx

There's something crazy, something strange about  
The way I'm lazy and how I go about  
Giving my time and how I reason  
Do all my problems have to do with how I reason?  
Don't feel bad if you haven't figured out  
Cause I'm not mad there's really no need to shout  
There's really no way you could have estimated  
That you would ever in your life be so frustrated

If you knew what was good for you  
You'd lock me up and throw away the key  
You don't need me and no you never will  
You never did as far as I can tell

Should I wake up and explain myself to you  
Or should I not care and sleep the whole day thru  
Finding the sense in everything  
Is like going thru my head to find a diamond ring.  
Living day by day is all that I can say  
Something someone to believe in might be the  
other way  
We can't know for sure until we open the door  
Inherent choices, choices I can't take anymore