

## Not In The Mood

No Fun At All

Was not, was not, was not in the mood  
Fifty nine times the pleasure, nothing new  
Lost all of my curiosity  
Numbness is slowly infiltrating me

It's been a long deceptive day  
It's been a long deceptive  
It's been a long deceptive

I'm waking up a sleeping dog every other hour  
I'm shaking down the fruit I fear, it is old and sour  
I'm waking up a sleeping dog every other hour  
It's been my only fragile spot and perhaps my power

Did not, did not, did not even like  
Anything that was served on my behalf  
Dropping ashes on your precious floor  
Laughing as I'm walking out the door