Quitters

I can write you a list of everything I've ever done wrong Self absorbed and wasted Because it's always on my mind What a sad way to live I wrote this song Did you do something right today? But I already forgot what I did right today I can tell you what I did wrong Lobotomize ourselves with work and television What makes the wheels in your mind turn? Forget it, quitter You're looking forward to never thinking again? What did you do right today? Nora