

Plastic Bag

Screeching Weasel

You say I need help you're gonna read me the riot act
I'm stuck in the refrigerator of your ignorance well
I don't want to be here today
I don't want to be here anyway
I don't want to suffocate in a plastic bag
I'm stuck inside the hefty bag of your pedantic
Worldview now my eyes are bugging out and my lips

Are turning blue well I don't want to be here today
I don't want to be here anyway I don't want to suffocate
In a plastic bag you make a federal case out of the clothes
I wear I'm gagging on your dirty looks they're cutting
Off my air well I don't want to be here today
I don't want to be here anyway I don't want to suffocate
In a plastic bag I don't want to choke to death in a plastic bag