

## Rubber Room

Screeching Weasel

Everything around me is turning into shit  
And I don't know what to do  
Everyone I know is having a fit  
Cause I haven't got a clue  
I don't know who I am  
Patience is wearing thin  
I think my head is caving in  
I don't want to live in a rubber room  
But I think I'm halfway there  
The funny thing about it is the worse it gets  
The less I even care