Runnin off caffeine, In front of a screen,
These were my waking hours.
Wasn't really alive, just waiting till 5,
as all the suits devour.
Standing over my shoulder as we're all getting older...
Have I done what I hate to do
Good enough for you?

At least I know this ain't for me. I got no place in a 3 by 3. And every day they take away A little bit more of my dignity.

We do what we're told as we're all getting older...

Am I done now shining your shoes?

Is there anything you want me to do?

Cuz I get by
wasting my time with my head up in space
Baby I turn the other way
But I don't mind
that i'm turned and now I'm so far out of that place,
Baby I turn the other, turn the other way

Funds hold me back to let them know I hate their game so I'm gonna fold. And every time I look out side My body says - fuck it, just let it go.

We do what we're told as we're all getting older...

Am I done now shining your shoes?

Good enough for you?

Sad Thing