

Ties That Bind

Skankin' Pickle

Don't want your kind of work today.
I hate that fucking job, anyway.
Don't ask me why my life's a wreck.
I've got this noose around my neck.
And I've got to get away from ties that bind. Ties that bind.
Don't wanna come home to you tonight.
Cause I'm a mess and I'll probably start a fight.