

I Can't Work

The Briefs

Sitting in my room on my new brand stereo
And I can't understand where does time go
Grandmother's sick, the cat ran away
I found a good reason not to go to work everyday

I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)

No gasoline so the car won't start
My skin falls apart, my transfer's lost
I'd call you on the telephone any other day
But the service is off man, I can't pay

I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)

I can't work I say

I don't know what to do when I don't know where to go
I could try to sell Acme products, oh
But if I went I'd beat the boss up myself
In the mirror I'm with you

I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)
I can't work (work)

I can't work
I can't work
I can't work
I can't work

I can't, I can't (I can't work)
I can't, I can't (I can't work)
I can't, I can't (I can't work)
I can't, I can't (I can't work)