

Bored

The Rabble

Oh no! - I'm so bored

Outta my skull on a Sunday morning
And all the TV's utterly boring
Searching in my pocket 50 cents in hand
Throw an egg in the frying pan

I'M BORED
WO-O-OH
OUTTA MY BRAIN

Someone wakes up and raids the beer
Then shoves a safety pin in my ear
Everybody's talking but they don't say much
And they all say I'm outta touch

[Chorus]

WE'RE BORED
WO-O-OH
OUTTA MY BRAIN
I'M BORED
WO-O-OH
OUTTA MY BRAIN