

I Hate My Frickin' I.S.P.

Todd Rundgren

The reason that I signed up
Is the reason that I hate it
I know she's made her mind up
I just don't know how she's made it

And my dial-up screen has locked me
Into a touch tone tune monotony
Because some snot-nosed pube has blocked me out
And I wait
And I wait

And I hate my frickin isp
He ain't got go bandwidth left for me
And I'll never get back
Never get back the time that I waste
That's what I hate

My job's so hard to swallow
But it's got me by the collar
In some motel 6 squalor
Where every local call's a dollar

I got no time left to jack off
I got a deadline that won't back off

I'm about to chew my own leg off
Cause it's so late
And I'm late

And I hate my frickin isp
I get bumped for inactivity
And I'll never get back
Never get back the time that I waste
That's what I hate

It rained cd roms that gave me
Twenty hours free
I let my service provider
Make a junky outta me
And then he cut me off
From my online community
And now I hate, I hate it
I hate I hate I hate I hate

I hate my frickin isp
His domain name lookup takes eternity
And I'll never get back
Never get back the time that I waste
That's what I hate

Na na na na na