

# Autopilot

Weezer

When I wake at the break of the morning  
I ingest my two fried eggs  
If a grain of the salt is missing  
Then I go to the store and beg

Autopilot, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah  
I've got to get off  
The autopilot,  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh,, yeah-yeah, it's pissin' me off

When I walk to the park with my doggies  
I collect all the things they leave  
Then I put them up under the microscope  
And I'm so impressed by what I see

There is passion in my heartache, heartache  
Though I'm trained to stay in this state, this state  
Ain't no matter how hard I try, I try  
I will be here until I die, I die