

# Djo, Gloom

And now I'm ready to go  
I'm sick of hanging out and now I'm ready to go  
I told you that our friendship couldn't handle much more  
But then you went behind my back to settle the score

So goodbye  
Farewell  
Go fuck your mother  
Go fuck yourself

And so I walk out the door  
Your insults don't affect me with my favorite coat on  
I know my hair looked good in the bathroom at the bar  
Turns out I left my wallet at the bathroom bar

That's life  
That's death  
Your girlfriend scares me  
She's got bad breath

Take off my shirt and socks I'm ready to go  
Wash out my hair dye and I'm ready to go  
Remove my shirt and tie, I'm ready to go  
Undress you with my eyes, I'm ready to go

I measure up to you, I'm ready to go  
I smoked my cigarettes, I'm ready to go  
My eyes are dry as hell, I'm ready to go  
My back is giving out, I'm ready to go

I need to walk my dog, I'm ready to go  
My dog's expecting me, I'm ready to go  
I hate this temperature, I'm ready to go  
This music sucks to me, I'm ready to go  
Oh yeah

These people stress me out, I'm ready to go  
I'm growing quite unwell, I'm ready to go  
I hate this city yes I'm ready to go  
Oh no  
I never liked it I belong on the road  
So goodbye