

Sponge, 28 Days

Sitting with my eyes closed
Sitting with my head up
And I'll do, I'll do
My 28 days

Everytime I look back
I would have to turn Back
And even another
28 days

I'll be a killer
I'll be a heavy caliber man
that you wanted
I'll be a big black killer in the klu klux klan

Give up all my money
Give up all my favorites
and everyone and everyone will think I'm gay

Hanging with my villian
My GTO handler
And I'll do, I'll do my
28 days!

I'll be a rockstar
With my head tied up in knots
or a housewife
With a big smokin gun and lots of pot

I'll be a dead man
With my head blowin off
GUN SHOT

or a retard
I'll be pickin my nose
And eating my snot

Trouble slips right through my hands
Its cocane in a rock 'n' roll band
Hear the voices in my head
Telling me that they're all dead

I'll be a killer
I'll be a heavy caliber man
that you wanted
I'll be a big black killer in the klu klux klan

Girl you be careful
There's scissors on the table
After, After my 28 days

Feel what you want
But nothing will make you
Think I'm clean after all I've done
28 days
28 days
28 days...