

Todd Rundgren, I Hate My Frickin I.S.P

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 no 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
etc...
Na na na na na