

Fast food

It's been three years since you left me alone
it's been three years since you went from our home
The house is a mess, I only regress to
The T.V.set, the bed and the refrigerator
where I keep my only consolation
the beer and a bucket of fast food

For all three years I've been working so hard
for all three years I've been hiding my heart
My life is a mess, I only regress to
the house of joy, the bed and the counseling rehab
where I get my only consolation
the blow, so I call it my fast food

It's been three years since our first encounter
it's been three years since you came like a bouncer
You messed up my life, well I called it love then
You smiled and lied, were cold as the refrigerator
where I keep my only consolation
the beer and a bucket of fast food