

I fell asleep with my clothes on
Dropped my keys on the front lawn
Waking up I watch, the drool a-gleaming
from my mouth to the carpet it is streaming

Giving up, never felt so good
welcome to plan B

I'll eat some moldy bread
then I'm going back to bed
I know how, this day will crescendo
I'll fall asleep while I play Nintendo

Giving up, never felt so good
welcome to plan B
Giving up, what is the likelihood
life could be so free?

Up 'til now in my life I have failed
all I've tried, it's too hard
I think I've found my calling now
laying down, in the yard
Don't you cry Momma, don't you even weep
'cause you know your son excels at sleep.

Giving up, never felt so good
welcome to plan B
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