

I don't mean anything...
Yet...
It's too late for the softener
Too late...

And I wish I could vacate
Take the easy way out
A clean break
The soft option?
"It's too late for the softener.
It's too late mate."
(Water down the drain)

Look!
I can't...
I don't...
Me no understand
I no speaky the lingo
No!

Just select the temperature.
It's too hot!

Everything is splashing around
And around
And around
(I wanted it *low!*)
Underwater
"Pardon?"
'I'm not sure.'
Pure as the driven snow
No
No way
No way out
'Hey, you don't have to shout,
I am not from your galaxy.'
Hey, don't call us...
They'll call me.
Over
Over & out
Don't shout!
Stop!
Stop – Stop please!
I can't think
Cah-chinketty chink
I can't think straight....

And then this total stranger says,
"Just press *start*."