

Rum Drunks, The

"Malaise"

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You are a big limousine; I am a compact car.
You drive the king and the queen; I can't go very far
I don't get washed any more.

You know the ins and the outs; you are a friend to all.
I have my hang-ups and doubts; I never answer my
door.
No one comes 'round anymore.

Oh Malaise, don't hit me today
I ain't countin' nothin' as I watch my chickens lay
If I had a dollar for every time you won
I'd have a million dollars and I'd take it to the sun.

You are a grand multi-complex; I am an old schoolyard
You bide your time on a Rolex; I keep my teeth in a jar
Your smile is much prettier by far

Oh Malaise, don't hit me today
I ain't countin' nothin' as I watch my chickens lay
If I had a dollar for every time you won
I'd have a million dollars and I'd take it to the sun
I'd buy myself a Lear jet and I'd fly it to the sun
I'd have a pile of money and I'd climb it to the sun

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