

The Halos

"Nag"

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Nag

The Halos

(Crier)

Oh baby you're a nag (nag, naggedy nag)

You're a nag, you're a nag, you're a nage

Would you go do this, and go do that?

Nag

You're always tellin' me a what to do

I just can't seem to get a rid of you

You order me around just like a slave

You're gonna send me to an early grave

Would you go fix the bacon, go for the cokes

"And rush down to the butcher shop and buy me a
roast" (spoken)

When is the naggin ever gonna stop?

You always seem to be a blowin your top

One of these days I'm gonna loose my mind

Jump out the window then I'll feel real fine

If you go do this and go do that

And wash up all the dishes and don't talk back

When I married you, you were so sweet

Now you give me the bread and take all the meat (1)

You're always screamin' a hollerin' loud

I'm gonna buy me a ticket to the nearest cloud

I don't know what to do you make me mad

And when I leave this place I'll sure be glad (2)

You're workin' me a just a just a like a horse I guess you
think you musta

be my boss With a go do this and go do that, NAG

repeat 1 & 2

Note: lyric may not be exact

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