

7 Foot Midget "Deadbeat Dad"

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Your average man of thirty-nine
Unfaithful husband and father of five
Spends all of his time at work adding up sums
Always worked better with numbers than he did with his
sons

He'd rather be at work
Than at home with his family
Hell, isn't he the one who pays for what they need?
He's gotta make ends meet
'Cuz money don't grow on trees

He'll be home late tonight - got a project due
A presentation to give, a meeting to go to

A workaholic to the max, he never has a free moment
One day he'll stop and wonder just where all the time
went

One day he wakes up, but the nightmares still linger
He's just like his father he thinks with a shiver
Once upon a time ago he vowed he would not turn out
this way
But he became the thing he hated most anyway
Why did he waste his life away?

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