Brad Paisley "Bigger Fish To Fry"

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Featuring: Little Jimmy Dickens, Kung Pao Buckaroos

I said a bad word when I was a kid Mama said, that I'd be sorry for the sin that I did My daddy whooped me and the preacher said shame And I tried like hell to change

But I cuss, I smoke, I laugh at dirty jokes, the minor vices

Man, I know 'em well, I've closed down bars, I've lusted in my heart

My ex's think I oughta burn in hell, but the devil he won't notice when I die And don't you figure, he's got bigger fish to fry, oh, yeah

Politicians taking pork barrel bribes Crooked CEO's are getting off with no time Christmas Eve burglars stealing good children's toys (Can't say Christmas) Holiday burglars stealing good children's toys

I cuss, I smoke, I laugh at dirty jokes, the minor vices Man, I know 'em well, I've closed down bars, I've lusted in my heart

My ex thinks I oughta burn in hell, but the devil won't notice when I die Yeah, don't you figure, he's got bigger fish to fry

Yeah, there's gonna be bonfire burning An everlasting barbecue But with all the bad stuff going on There ain't gonna be room for me and you

'Cause we cuss, we smoke, we laugh at Tater's jokes Tell one Jim, you know you're old when your wife says "Honey, let's run upstairs and make love And your answer is, "I cannot do both" The minor voices, man, we know 'em well

We've closed down bars, we've lusted in our hearts Our ex's think we oughta burn in hell But the devil, he won't notice when we die Hey, don't you figure, he's got bigger fish to fry

Yeah, don't you figure he's got bigger fish to fry Pass the tartar sauce When we all get to heaven what a day of rejoicing it will be

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