

## **Ben Folds**

### **"Army"**

Visit "[Army](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I thought about the army  
Dad said, "Son you're fucking high"  
And I thought, yeah there's a first for everything  
So I took my old man's advice

Three sad semesters  
It was only fifteen grand spent in bed  
I thought about the army  
I dropped out and joined a band instead

Grew a moustache and a mullet  
Got a job at Chic-fil-a  
Citing artistic differences  
The band broke up in May

And in June reformed without me  
And they'd got a different name  
I nuked another grandma's apple pie  
And hung my head in shame

I know, I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
Oh, I think I'll write a screenplay  
Oh, I think I'll take it to L. A.  
Oh, I think I'll get it done yesterday

In this time of introspection  
On the eve of my election  
I say to my reflection  
"God, please spare me more rejection"

'Cause my peers, they criticize me  
And my ex-wives all despise me  
Try to put it all behind me  
But my redneck past is nipping at my heels

I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I thought about the army

