

## **Dennis Leary**

### **"Rehab"**

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We did it all  
We did it all  
We did whatever we could  
Get our hands on back in the seventies  
We did fucking handfuls of mushrooms, pills, ludes,  
coke  
Whatever it was, we just fucking swallowed it, okay?  
That's what we did, people go  
"Well why didn't you go into rehab?"

We didn't have rehab back in the seventies  
Back in the seventies rehab meant you'd stop doing  
coke  
But you kept smoking pot and drinking  
For a couple more weeks, you know?  
"Yeah, give me a case of Budweiser and an ounce  
I gotta slow down, Jesus Christ, I'm outta control  
Look at the size of my pants, for Christ's sake

Because that's the big thing now  
Rehab is the big fucking secret now, isn't it, huh? yeah  
You can do whatever you want  
Just go into rehab and solve your problems  
Isn't that the big celebrity thing?  
That's what I'm gonna do  
Yeah, I'm gonna get famous  
Then when my career starts to flag

I'm gonna go into three months fucking bender, okay?  
Coke, and fucking pot, and smack, and fucking booze  
And drive over people, and beat up my kids  
Go into therapy, go into rehab, come outta rehab  
Be on the cover of People Magazine  
"Sorry! I fucked up!", That's what they do, man  
They go into rehab and they come out  
And they blame everybody except themselves

They blame their parents, right? That's the way  
Everybody comes from a dysfunctional family  
All of the sudden, huh?  
Rosanne Barr comes from a dysfunctional family?  
Not Rosanne, she seems so normal to me

The Jacksons were dysfunctional?  
Not the Jacksons  
These people give each other new heads  
For Christmas for Christ's sake

I am sick and tired of hearing  
That fucking speech, you know?  
These people come out of rehab  
They always have the same story  
"Well you know, I became an alcoholic  
Because my parents didn't love me enough

And then I became a junkie  
Because my parents didn't love me enough  
And I went into hypnosis and therapy  
And I found out that parents used to hit me  
"Hey! My parents used to beat the living shit out of me,  
okay?  
And looking back on it, I'm glad they did  
And I'm looking forward to beating the shit out of my  
kids, aren't you"?

For no reason whatsoever  
"What'd you hit me for?"  
"Shutup and get out there and mow the lawn for  
Christ's sake"  
There's therapy for ya  
Mowing the lawn and crying at the same time  
"The Leary kids in therapy again  
Their lawn looks great, it's unbelievable"  
God, "I'm just not happy, I'm just not happy"

I'm just not happy because  
My life didn't turn out the way  
I thought it would  
"Hey! Join the fucking club, okay"  
I thought I was going to be  
The starting center fielder for  
The Boston Red Socks  
Life sucks, get a fucking helmet, alright?

"I'm not happy, I'm not happy"  
Nobody's happy, okay?  
Happiness comes in small doses folks  
It's a cigarette, or a chocolate cookie, or a five second  
orgasm  
That's it, okay! You cum, you eat the cookie  
You smoke the butt, you go to sleep  
You get up in the morning and go to fucking work,  
okay?  
That is it, end of fucking list

"I'm just not happy"  
Shut the fuck up, alright?  
That's the name of my new book  
"Shut the Fuck Up, by Doctor Denis Leary  
A revolutionary new form of therapy"  
I'm gonna have my patients come in. "Doctor, I"

"Shut the fuck up, next"  
"I don't feel so"  
"Shut the fuck up, next"  
"He made me feel so much better about myself, you  
know?  
He just told me to shut the fuck up  
And nobody had ever told me that before  
I feel so much better now"

Whining fucking maggots  
And all these people quitting  
I think it's a good thing, AA  
And the recovery and rehab  
Because I've got some friends who'd be dead  
Without those programs, but you know something  
Now we've got a new problem  
Because now they quit drinking and drugs

They're completely stressed out  
And they decide to work out, which is fine  
I'm not a workout guy, but I understood Nautilus  
It made sense, there were arm machines and leg  
machines  
But have you seen these people  
Who are using the stair-master?  
Have we turned into gerbils ladies and gentlemen?

People are paying money to go into a health club  
And walk up invisible steps  
Over and over again for an hour and a half  
"Where are you going?" "I'm going up and I paid for it  
too  
I can stay here as long as I want"  
Folks, you wanna go up and down stairs  
Move into a fifth floor walk up on the lower east side,  
okay?  
What's next? A fucking chair master?

"I sit down. I get up, I sit down  
I get up, I sit dow, I get up"  
The door master  
"I open the door, I close"  
What the fuck?

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