

Drive-By Truckers "Margo And Harold"

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(Hood / Cooley, Hood, Howell, Lane, Neff, Sell)
I don't want to go to dinner with Margo and Harold.

I don't like the way he looks at you, and the way she
looks at me,

Way they look at each other, like we're just part of
some private joke.

I don't want to go dinner with Margo and Harold,

No matter how good the food.

I don't want to make small talk, innuendo,
Or go for a ride in Harold's Corvette.
I'm scared of the basement of Harold's Pawn Shop,
I've heard tales of what goes down there.
Mid-life crises, high on Dilauded, Valium, and crystal
meth.
Harold and Margo, feeling no pain
Fifty and crazy, big hair and cocaine.
If they call on the phone, tell them I'm not home.

That night with Margo was a long time ago.
It makes me nervous how much Harold knows,
And the way that he looks at you.

I don't want to see Margo's bikini.
I don't want to see why Harold's now skinny.
So if they call, tell them you ain't seen me or that I'm in
too much pain.
Harold and Margo, taking aim.

Horny and loaded, big-hair and cocaine.
Lyrics by Patterson Hood

Music by Drive-by Truckers (Cooley, Hood, Howell,
Lane, Neff)

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