

## Garden Variety "No Shirt"

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I crossed the desert in a fiery storm  
My mind was flooded and my shirt was torn  
I lost my shoes in the sand and the rain  
The force of nature is a double eyed star  
And the sign said as I fell over from the heat...  
No shirt, no shoes, no service.  
I was born naked and free  
Then all those restrictions were placed on me  
I could not protect myself from vanity  
If this is progress, why don't we regress  
And the sign said as I lost my head...  
No shirt, no shoes, no service.  
Maybe you should be on time  
Maybe you should read the sign

Maybe you're afraid of trying  
Get in line and stop your crying  
I jumped out of the plane because I thought I could fly  
I ripped my cord it felt good to die  
Oh what a thrill now I'm hungry and cold  
I better get dressed I got to look my best  
And the sign said as I dropped my pants...  
No shirt, no shoes, no service.  
Maybe you should be on time  
Maybe you should read the sign  
Maybe you're afraid of trying  
Get in line and stop your crying

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