

Kevin Fowler

"Knocked Up"

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No, I did not go to church last Sunday
For my sins, I need not confess
With your daddy standing at the pulpit
Oh, I just figured stayin' home was the best

Oh, your physique is swellin', and your waistline's tellin'
Everybody knows that it's mine
I guess the word's got around this ole one story town
And your preacher daddy, he ain't blind

You got knocked up, and I got locked up
I guess you'd say that we both got screwed
You got locked out, and I got knocked out
I guess you're gonna miss a lot of school

Yeah, you looked a damn sight older
That night up on the hill
If I'd have knowed what I know, girl, I wouldn't have let
you go
But you said that you were on the pill

Yeah, your uncle, he's the town sheriff
Your granddaddy, he's the county judge
No, I don't see a way that I'll see the light of day
With your whole family holding a grudge

You got knocked up, and I got locked up
I guess you'd say that we both got screwed
You got locked out, and I got knocked out
I guess you're gonna miss a lot of school

Oh, girl, you ain't gonna graduate this year! I don't
think so.

Yeah, your family's got the shotgun ready
I can hear those church bells chime
No, I may not be ready for a wedding, honey
But I know that I ain't ready to die

You got knocked up, and I got locked up
I guess you'd say that we both got screwed

You got locked out, and I got knocked out
I guess you're gonna miss a lot of school

Yeah, you're gonna miss a lot of school
I think you're gonna miss a lot of school

No, girl, I you ain't gonna make it to the prom this year.

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