

Mighty Mohawk Man "Pizza Boy"

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When I turned 16, I needed a job
So to the pizza joint, I drove with my mom
The manager was there and his name was Tim
I got my first job application from him

Chorus

I dreamt of pepperoni, anchovies, mozzarella cheese
Put it in the oven at 400 degrees (x2)

I waited by the phone for the next five days
Time didn't move any faster this way
Finally it rang, on the other end was Tim
I got my first real job from him
He said here you go son, here's your uniform
I started to gasp and my cheeks got warm
He said here you go son, see at you five
Finally everything was right in my life

Chorus

Order after order, day after day
All the pepperoni looked the same
Oven mits weren't as warm as before
I didn't want to have this job anymore
I told Tim the news, he seemed depressed
I took the pizza parlor's pin off my chest
Tim was nearly crying, his eyes were very red
He asked me why I quit so I looked at him and said

Chorus 2

I'm sick of pepperoni, anchovies, mozzarella cheese
Having a job is a terrible disease (x4)

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