

## Pat McCurdy "Thankless Bastard"

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There was an English guy with two last names  
In the cubicle next to me  
He was a snotty English guy with a tweed over coat  
And an air of superiority  
I said "We bailed out your ass in World War II  
If not for us you can bet that you  
would not be raising your whiney voice  
You'd be goose steppin' baby  
and spechen ze deutch."

He was a thankless bastard  
Yes he was  
He was a thankless bastard  
Just because

A couple days went by and I came upon a guy  
who was chokin on a piece of meat  
Well I grabbed his chest and I gave it a squeeze  
And he spit it out at my feet  
Well I saved his life but I broke his rib  
And I stood there proud in my lobster bib  
He was nice at first then he changed his tune  
He said you'll be hearing from my lawyer soon

He was a thankless bastard  
Don't know why  
He was a thankless bastard  
My oh my

And I sing la la la la la la la  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Now I've sung my songs and I've sung 'em pretty well  
And I've sung 'em straight from my heart  
And I'm standing here exposed to the world  
Waiting for applause to start  
So what in hell is wrong with you  
You're not doin' what you're s'posed to do  
I haven't heard a peep out of you yet  
If this is all the thanks I get

You're all thankless bastards  
Yes you are  
You're all thankless bastards  
So far  
You're all thankless bastards  
Are you nuts  
You're all thankless bastards  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot

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