

# M I L C

## "Cajones"

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Your perfect life's around the corner,  
Sorry I got in the way.  
Put on your corporate make-up  
Minutes after wake-up,  
And hurry your life on its way.  
But I can remember  
Times that were different,  
Times that made more sense,  
When money didn't matter  
And social chit-chatter  
Wasn't based upon what's already spent.  
But you couldn't wait for nothin',  
You couldn't just wait and see,  
You couldn't wait for nothin',  
Least of all me, least of all me.  
Tubes tied or radical hysterectomy -  
It makes no difference to me.  
Babies are not maybe, baby,  
Babies are negated  
In your quest for corporate equality.  
It's time we saw eye to eye -  
What you want I cannot buy.  
Well your thumb's sore from  
Speed-reading "Art of War"  
There, there, now don't cry.  
But you couldn't wait for nothin',  
You couldn't just wait and see,  
You couldn't wait for nothin',  
Least of all me, least of all me.  
This is the clever bridge,  
(Clever bridge)  
It's such a clever bridge,  
(Yes it is!)  
It sure is.  
But you couldn't wait for nothin',  
You couldn't just wait and see,  
You couldn't wait for nothin',  
Least of all me, least of all me.

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