

Nine Pound Hammer

"Rub Your Daddy's Lucky Belly"

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Work the same job for 25 years
Boss still don't know my name
Whether I screw up or tow the line
Things stay about the same

Break my back making a rich man richer
What am I working for
Just to send my wife to buy crap I don't need
At the all-night discount store

So roll me a joint, fix me a turkey pot pie
It's just another damn day on the long wait to die
I'll pretend to care about all the things you tell me
If you just come over, rub your daddy's lucky belly

Became a raging drunk
Right out of high school quit then became a bore
Spend my life worrying about things
I once ignored

Night after night, nothing to do
In front of the TV again
Just dig my grave by the La-Z-Boy
When I die just roll me in

So roll me a joint, fix me a turkey pot pie
It's just another damn day on the long wait to die
I'll pretend to care about all the things you tell me
If you just come on over, rub your daddy's lucky belly

So roll me a joint, fix me a turkey pot pie
It's just another damn day on the long wait to die
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