

Queers

"Grounded King"

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Caught smoking a cigarette and sucking down a brew

They gave me no supper, they locked me in my room

My mother caught me in her purse - Hey that's just my
luck

But I needed money for more beer and butts

GO (4x)

CHORUS:

Grounded - Now it's time to suck my thumb

Grounded - I bet Dad's on top of Mom

Grounded - And I don't know what to do

Grounded - And it ain't too fucking cool

Grounded

Grounded

Trousers 'round his ankles as he gave me the belt

Dumber than a fence post - that is how I felt

You'd never see this happen on the Brady Bunch

Well I'd love to give my fat old man a great big fucking
punch

GO (4x)

CHORUS

Grounded yeah

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