John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours ''Stick A Needle In My Eye''

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I'm awfully tired of the same old business Kiss the babies, make 'em cry I'm only lookin' for one good woman Cross my heart and hope to die Stick a needle in my eye, eye, eye

Got a load of mashed potatoes Holdin' gravy like a fishin' hole I know something that might sound funny I got no money and my buddy's broke I got no money and my buddy's broke

Counterculture, mother vulture Post toasties and a quart of beer I'm only looking for a place to go to Somebody ask me what I'm doin' here? Somebody ask me what I'm doin' here?

A boneless breast and a crispy thigh Sittin' at the bar n' giving me the eye Black crows on a garbage can What kind of fella do you think I am? Stick a needle in my eye, eye, eye

I'm fallin' in with bad companions My mind is weak and my throat is dry Thanksgiving in the grand canyon Can't keep my fingers off that country pie

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