

## John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

### "The Frying Pan"

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I come home from work this evening  
There was a note in the frying pan  
It said fix your own supper babe  
I run off with the fuller brush man

Chorus:

And I miss the way she used to yell at me  
The way she used to cuss and moan  
And if I ever go out and get married again  
I'll never leave my wife at home

Sat down at the table  
Screamed, and I hollered and cried  
And I commenced a carryin' on  
Till I almost lost my mind

Repeat chorus

If I ever see another salesman  
Come a knockin' at my door  
I'm gonna pick up a rock and hit him on the head  
And knock him down on the floor

Repeat chorus

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