

Roger Miller "Guv'ment"

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Well, you dad gum government you sorry so 'n' so's
You got your damn hands in every pocket of my clothes
Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Oh, don't you know
Oh, don't you love 'em sometimes

Well, you dad gum government you better pay
attention
You're sittin' up there like a fool's convention
Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Oh don't you know
Oh don't you love 'em sometimes

Well, you soul selling no good
Son-of-a-shoe-fittin' fire starters
I ought to tear your no good
Perambulatory bone frame
And nail it to your government walls
All of you, you bastards

You da gum government, you sorry rackafratchits
You got yourself an itch and you want me to scratch it
Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Of don't you know
Oh, don't you love 'em sometime

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