

## **The Full Monty** **"Big-Ass Rock"**

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Let's find a rock, I mean a big-ass rock  
Or maybe something like, a cinder block is better  
I'll hoist it up and drop it on your face, my buddy

And just before the lights go out  
You'll see my smile and you'll know  
You've got a friend with a rock, who cares  
I mean a big-ass rock

Or rope, I got some quality rope  
Made for a man who's devoid of hope  
Like you are, my buddy, Michael  
Unh, that's Malcolm! Yeah, Malcolm, Right!

And I won't leave you swinging there  
Twitching like a fish while you claw the air  
I'll grab your feet and pal of mine  
I'll pull real hard and snap your spinal cord

This world is cold when you're alone and they ignore  
you  
But don't kill yourself, we'll do it for you

You've got a friend  
You've got a friend  
You've got a friend

You know, I asked a guy once  
If he'd mind putting me in a barrel  
And sending me over the falls  
You know what the son of a bitch said?  
"Drop dead, asshole"

People are pricks  
I asked this guy to take his air compressor  
And drill me with a six-inch nail right through the eye  
What'd he say? "I'm low on nails"  
People are selfish pricks

You know another time, now get this  
I lay down in front of a steam roller  
And asked the guy just to proceed

You know, business as usual  
And just squash me like a bug

That's a good way to go, Jer, the ol' bug squash  
Hey! We could tie a plastic laundry bag over his head  
Naw, that's such a wimp suicide

I stuck my finger in a socket once  
It hurt real bad, but it didn't kill me  
Malcolm, stay out of this

I've got a friend like Carole King  
Or was it Carly Simon used to sing?  
I always get those two confused, but anyway

I turned around and suddenly  
I'm not alone, it ain't just me

I'm like a player on the team  
(Player on our team)  
I'm part of the gang  
(Part of the gang)  
A member of the club  
(Welcome to the club)

Ooh, let's get a club, I like the big-ass rock  
Naw, one good swing and I'll clean his clock forever  
Let gravity do the work!  
It's a man's way to die, Mikey! Malcolm!

(I got friends)  
Friends who will love you like a maniac  
And lead you like a lamb  
To the railroad track and tie you down  
I've got friends!

Or tickle your wrist with a single-edge razor  
Or buy you a beer with a Drano chaser  
Or dump you in the river with a rock  
A big-ass rock

Here's a nice one right over here  
Hey, can I give you a hand with that? It looks heavy  
No, Dave, It's ain't heavy, he's my friend

Come on, group hug

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