

Jon Wolfe

"Two Out Of Seven"

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Well I popped the top on a cold one
And started thinkin' about my life
The only thing I know for sure
Is that I'm workin' all day and night

Well the boss gets five days and I get two
And even that ain't enough for him
The only way God could even things up
Was give the workin' man a weekend

So two out of seven ain't bad
I got forty eight hours to try to forget the last five days
I've had
Yea the bars and the beers and the ladies in high heels
All go by so fast, but hell two out of seven ain't bad

Nobody said that life was fair
Well I'll drink to that
And I wonder who dreamed the work week up
And how they figured out the math

It seems like if there's one for me
There oughta be just one for you
But somehow out of seven days
I only wound up with two

But two out of seven ain't bad
I got forty eight hours to try to forget the last five days
I've had
Yea the bars and the beers and the ladies in high heels
All go by so fast, but hell two out of seven ain't bad

Yea somehow out of seven days
We only wound up with two

But two out of seven ain't bad
I got forty eight hours to try to forget the last five days
I've had
Yea the bars and the beers and the ladies in high heels
All go by so fast, but hell two out of seven ain't bad
Yea two out of seven, no it ain't bad

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