

Middle Aged Wasteline

Bob Rivers

I eat Mrs. Fields
I snack between meals
You can see my crack above my Levis
I don't need to diet
To prove I'm light
And I don't peel the skin off of my chicken

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Deep fry
Don't exercise
And grow that middle age waistline

It salivates my glands
To smell a fresh roast ham
So put out the butter and pass the rolls right over
A second helping here
A hefty mug of beer
Let's get some dinner before the food gets colder

Middle age waistline
I got a spandex waistband
Middle age waistline oh yeah
Not a crumb gets wasted

My belts busted!