

Fat

Joe Henry

Had enough...

Hey look a live, I'm coming down
There's no one, could stop me now
No riders please, no riding free

Just save your skin, one for me.
I know not this, so close how can you miss

Had enough...

For the one and only Mona, I keep a place
Deep down in my coat and hid be hind my face.
Her tongue's fat as a thumb, her heart's a dime
Pick your posion, leave me mine.

I know not this, so close how could you miss

How could you miss...

Had enought...

I still remember when your shoes were new
When I could hold a spoon the way some people do

If this is our finish, lets begin
Gabmble I would lose, guess I'd win.

I know not this, so close how could you miss
I know not this, so close how could you miss

How could you miss...

Had enought...

Had enought...