I couldn't hear you for the TV, I didn't know you said goodbye I saw your cancelled check for the airfare, didn't know flyin' got too high

Beans for breakfast once again, hard to eat 'em from the can.

I've run out of clean utensils, I'm a hungry nasty lonesome man I heard the crows outside my window, guess it's me they're talk in' about

The fire you lit has burnt to cinders, every good things fizzle d out

Beans for breakfast once again, hard to eat 'em from the can.

Wish you'd come back and wash the dishes, I'm a hungry nasty lo nesome man

Caught a cold with the window open, crow droppings o my window sill

Probably got histoplasmosis, got no gun or I would kill them cr ows

Beans for breakfast once again, hard to eat 'em from the can.

Plastic forks are a dime a dozen I'm a hungry nasty lonesome ma

Finally made it to the mailbox, felt so bad I thought I'd die All I got was a bill from my doctor, well I guess flyin' ain't so high

Bean for breakfast once again, hard to eat 'em from the can.

Blue tick mattress cold and greasy, I'm a hungry nasty lonesome man

The house burned down from the fire that I built, in your close t by mistake

After I took all them pills, but I got out safe in my duck head overalls

Beans for breakfast once again, I'm a hungry nasty lonesome man