

## Army

Ben Folds Five

well i thought about the army  
dad said, son you're fucking high  
and i thought, yeah there's a first for everything  
so i took my old man's advice  
three sad semesters  
it was only fifteen grand spent in bed  
i thought about the army  
i dropped out and joined a band instead

grew a moustache and a mullet  
got a job at chic-fil-a  
citing artistic differences  
the band broke up in may  
and in june reformed without me  
and they'd got a different name  
i nuked another grandma's apple pie  
and hung my head in shame

i've been thinking a lot today  
i've been thinking a lot today

oh, i think i'll write a screenplay  
oh, i think i'll take it to LA  
oh, i think i'll get it done yesterday

in this time of introspection  
on the eve of my election  
i say to my reflection  
god, please spare me more rejection  
'cause my peers, they criticize me  
and my ex-wives all despise me  
try to put it all behind me  
but my redneck past is nipping at my heels

i've been thinking a lot today  
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i've been thinking a lot today  
i thought about the army...