

# Army

Ben Folds

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 Chick-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  
Oh no

I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today

Whoa, I think I'll write a screenplay  
Whoa, I think I'll take it to LA  
Whoa, I think I'll get it done yesterday  
Aw, shit

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  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I thought about your mommy...