

Just Another Day In Parodies

Cledus T. Judd

Writers screamin', phones ringin'
My lawyer says that the mailman's bringin' me
A stack of cease and desist
Man, I'm getting' sick and tired of this

After my last album, my accountant
Said I owed about a hundred thousand
In legal bills, retainer fees
Wish everybody'd stop suin' me

'Cause all I did was take a hit song
Swear, I didn't know it
When I rewrote it
That I was doing anything wrong

Well, if Phil Vassar's mad at me
Well, it's just another day in parodies
Well, there's no song that's safe from me
Well, it make sure, we'll see but I won't get any royalties
Still I ask my label, pretty please
For just another day in parodies

I'm a big star, new cars
Never thought I'd take a joke this far
At the CMA's I sit beside
Garth Brooks and his ex-wife

But lately seems like
I catch hell for every song I write
Funny videos, I've done a few
Makin' people laugh is all I wanna do

But last night I had a bad dream
CMT banned me
GAC canned me
They won't play no more comedy

Well, lawsuits, legalese
It's just another day in parodies
But there's nothing else I can really sing
I'll take one of Faith's, two of Tim's
I always have good luck with them that's my very own recipe
For just another day in parodies

If Shania Twain's mad at me
It's just another day in parodies
But deep down she wants to be Cledus T.
Cha ching, cha ching, I wish the cash register would ring
I bet that Weird Al would agree
It's just another day in parodies
It's just another day in parodies

Ah, man, I'm not mad at you, Cledus
You look nice, nice hair, I like that