If I had my own way
You'd be here with me today
But I rarely have my own way
I guess that's why you're not here with me today

And the librarian said
'You can't buy no respect'
I said, 'Hey, lady, what can you expect
When I'm lying on the floor?'

Well I love the lady but you don't wanna be No girl of mine Well the only thing you ever done for me Was help me waste my time

And I saw you at the funeral You were standing there like a temple I said 'Hi! How are you? Hello!' And I pulled up a casket and crawled in Yes, I did

Climbed up a Mountain and I looked around Some kind of circus with all them clowns I said hey wait a minute can't we slow down a bit

And I almost got hit by a truck

Well it just goes to show you that we're all on our own Scrounging for our own share of good luck Stab your brother in the back And pick up your pay check

Good-bye lonely heart drawings You never did work anyhow I'm looking for a nice girl And I don't want no cow

I'm heading out West
Gonna find me the best
Well, I played the game but I failed the test
If I can't be a lover then I'll be a pest
Yes, I will