

## Assholes

### Drive-By Truckers

You buy me dinner when I'm in town  
Talk about records that you know  
Lay the friendship card upon me and out the door  
Somebody said we hurt your feelings with our little  
dirty jokes  
Then you accused us of stealing back our soul  
Then you say that we're the assholes  
Cause we bitched about the hassles  
While you're sleeping in your castles  
And we're still riding down the road  
I hear you're all offended by the letters that I wrote  
It's just a shame it hadn't ended long ago  
Then you sicked your lawyers on me  
Told them to go for the throat  
And you just sat back and watched them have a go  
Then you say that we're the assholes...  
But I never would deny we have our share of the blame  
to absorb  
But when you say that you're the reason for the things  
that we've achieved  
I want to kick down your door  
You like to say that we're the assholes  
As if we somehow done you wrong  
We just do what we have to, to carry on  
I'm sure you'll find another asshole  
To replace us for a song  
You'll keep your office and expense account and we'll  
keep traveling along  
When you say that we're all assholes  
Guess it'd be useless to deny  
I'm just saying you're the reason why