## **Good Ol' Boys**

## **Electric President**

Don't, don't walk out your door Wait a minute, peel the paint From the walls, they go home Lay down in it and please wait Wait, wait for the gun Shoot the apple from my head Tie a rope, do a comic Build a tip around your bed

Let's talk, talk is cheap
What's the point
If it's pointless, change your mind
If it's sacred advertise
Past expense, swollen feet
Pinch your belly, nice and clean
Save a little earn a lot
Change the world or leave it be

Watching while the good old boys swallow a bullet Wondering when I should've been quit I heard them say that there's nothing left worth fighting for But I say that that's a crack of...

I'm in the dark with a wet pack of matches
Retracing footsteps to see where I went wrong
And light shines through the keyhole
And pokes me in the eye
If I ask myself the question
I'll probably tell a lie

Music in my head never sounded right on paper I'll write myself a note and turn the note into a song If you've never done that You won't appreciate you've got it You've always done the thought You learned to take what you can get

Watching while the good old boys swallow a bullet Wondering when I should've been quit I heard them say that there's nothing left worth fighting for But I say that that's a crack of...