

Double-o-bum

Gas Huffer

Hey man.

You might think I'm a bum because I get out of bed

A little later than you.

Well, you can sit on your thumb and yak until you are dead,

But I've got something to do.

I'm taking orders from the President,

Can't let evil rule the day.

NO WAY!

Sometimes I wonder where the good times went,

But the world's a lot safer this way.

I might look a little shabby, but that's all part of the show.

You can laugh all you want about the clothes I wear,

Hold me down, mister, but I don't care

'Cause I know...

Hey man.

You might be slightly amused and think that my only job

Is just a-sittin' around.

I don't have time for your views—I'm keeping tabs on the mob

And many dangers abound.

If you think I'm lazy, fine,

But my edges are honed sharp.

I can spring into action in a moment's time

And I'm strung tight like a harp.

I might look a little shabby, but that's all part of the show.

You can laugh all you want about the clothes I wear,

Hold me down, mister, but I don't care

'Cause I know...

Hey man.

You might think I'm a bum because I get out of bed

A little later than you.

Yeah, you can sit on your thumb and yak until you are dead,

But I've got something to do.