

Catch 22

Terri Clark

A farmer on a tractor
Plowing in the field
Doing all he can to increase the yield
But the more he raises
The more the price goes down

Over at the factory
Working on the line
You do a good job and never fall behind
So your quota goes up every time you turn around
It ain't nothing new, it's called Catch 22

Heads they win, tails you lose
It's all the same either way you choose
You're damned if you don't and even if you do
It's (still) a Catch 22

Tell a man you love him
He starts backing up
Tell him you don't and he's a lovesick pup
You try to get together
And watch it fall apart
Hey, I've been there too, what a Catch 22

Oh, it's a Catch 22
No matter what you do, it's a Catch 22