The Arrogant Worms

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Every rock band has this guy
Not many people really know why
He's got a cell phone and a backstage pass
He's got a big gut and a big fat ass
He's a big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
He plugs in guitars and microphone jacks (Big fat road manager)
He makes sure the system won't feed back (Big fat road manager)
He yells "check one" 'til his face turns blue (Big fat road manager)
Don't you wish he could count to two?
He's a big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
The contract says there's beer for free (Big fat road manager)
A bottle for you and a case for me (Big fat road manager)
I'll make sure you've a place to stay (Big fat road manager)
Then I'll eat your deli tray
He's a big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
You may wonder
Why the road manager's so wide
He's the one who blocks the door
When the tax collecter comes by
The tour hits the road, he spends his day (Big fat road manager)
At an all-you-can-eat buffet (Big fat road manager)
But if he can come to terms (Big fat road manager)
He will manage the Arrogant Worms
He's a big fat road manager
Is this thing on?
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