Steel Drivin' Man

There once was a time when the country was wide. A time before cars and planes and minivans. So, to move things from one place to the other, the railroad was built. But it just didn't up and build itself. Nope, it was built by the railroad men. And among these men was a man among men among men among men among men, a man as tall as the sky and as wide as the land. A man who could lay track faster than anyone else could run. A man with the strength of ten men. His name was John Henry, and I'm not gonna sing about him. No, I'm gonna sing about a lesser know figure, one who doesn't deserve a song. A man as lazy as a thousand men. A man who could barely raise his own body off the ground. A man who was barely a man at all. His name was Mike McCormick.

Mike McCormick was a steel drivin' man Who never really gave a damn Only thing he worked on was his tan Mike McCormick was a steel drivin' man

He'd get up in the morning to hammer in them spikes Unless he'd been up drinking the previous night Or if his bones weren't feeling right Or if it looked like it was going to rain

He had a tendency of being late for work And everyone around thought he was a jerk He'd take long breaks and say his back was hurt Then he'd have a drink to ease the pain

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Mike's dad: Mike! Mike! Get up, Mike! Mike: What, what is it? Mike's dad: Get up, it's time to go to work. Mike: Awww, already? Mike's dad: Well, don't you want to hammer in them spikes? Mike: No. Mike's dad: Oh.

His arms were like twigs and his legs were like straws His hands were like a baby's bum they were so soft He'd wheeze and moan and whine and cough Then go home and take a little nap

He never got fired 'cause he was the boss' son He just hung around and bothered everyone Never drove a spike, not a single one Though now and then he'd give a tap

Mike McCormick was a steel drivin' man Who never really gave a damn

The Arrogant Worms

Only thing he worked on was his tan Mike McCormick was a steel drivin' man

Mike's dad: Mike! Mike! MIKE! Mike: What? What is it? Mike's dad: They say they got a big machine that they say can drive in nails faster than any man alive. Mike: Sounds like a good idea. Mike's dad: No! No! No! Mike: Yeah, it'll work faster. Mike's dad: You don't understand! You see, it's gonna cost us all our jobs. You, Mike McCormick, gotta prove 'em wrong! Mike: Okay.

So he took his hammer and hammered one time (Ow!) He took his hammer and hammered two times (Oh, jeez!) He took his hammer and hammered three times (Ohhh!) Then he got crushed by a meteor and died

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