

# I Hate My Band

The Real McKenzies

i hate my band they are what i am  
they're filthy deceitful from fire to pan  
and when i look back on what they've done to my life  
they've cost me my dog, my job, and my wife  
i hate my band more than you could know  
they take yer mother and coercer to sew  
the holes in their socks and even their kilts  
they've spoiled the mil before it's been spilt  
but don't get me wrong they're goods lads at heart  
halos and horns, they got pitchforks and harps  
i'm singin' you the story so that it be told  
i toured as a young man, they made me old  
i hate my band it's always the same  
they waste all my time and they force me to play  
when the concert is over the music is done  
we constantly battle cuz 'it's half the fun  
but don't get me wrong they're goods lads at heart  
halos and horns, they got pitchforks and harps  
i'm singin' you the story so that it be told  
i toured as a young man, they made me old  
i hate my band for all and for one  
if we didn't sing it there'd be nae song at all  
when finally alone and safe in my grave  
i comfort to know that i may have escaped  
so do me a favor when i've played my hand  
inscribe on my tombstone "i hate my band."