Bob And Tom, Orange Barrels

Orange barrels orange barrels everywhere I see, Orange barrels orange barrels looking back at me Look at Larry, Darryl, and Darryl standing next to the orange barrel Looking back at me

They have signs that say slow down I drive twenty-five through town Their faces are dark and dirty and brown They're looking back at me

Orange barrels orange barrels everywhere I see Orange barrels orange barrels why can't I be free Look at Larry, Darryl and Darryl standing next to the orange barrel In their orange vest apparel looking back at me

They stand in their stink and sweat I haven't seen them working yet They have to pee in a port-a-let And their butt crack smiles at me

(If I could fly I'd leave this world behind And I'd free up my mind from this debris) And the orange barrels looking back at me

Orange barrels orange barrels everywhere I see Orange barrels orange barrels looking back at me Look at Larry, Darryl and Darryl standing next to the orange barrel In their orange vest apparel They piss off my girlfriend Carol Who's sitting next to me

She makes calls on my cell phone All she does is piss and moan I should have left her big fat ass at home Or have her service me

Look at Larry, Darryl and Darryl standing next to the orange barrel In their orange vest apparel They piss off my girlfriend Carol Who's favorite actor is Willy Farrell, he's a comic just like me

We drive through the rain and snow Through the orange barrels here we go Will the work get done? Well, no one knows, It remains a mystery, Orange barrels Orange barrels Orange barrels Orange barrels Orange barrels