

# 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