

# Bobs, Drive Time Blues

Am I driving to work or working to drive?  
Creeping along just barely alive  
Early in the morning there's a traffic warning  
But it can't slam through my personal fog  
Did I feed the dog? (Yes I fed the dog)

I couldn't get out of bed  
I'm like the living dead  
Rising from my coffin for coffee and a muffin  
I'm stuck in my car with N-P-R  
But it won't cut through my personal fog  
Did I feed the dog? (Yes I fed the dog ... I think)

CHORUS: At seven o'clock I'm stuck in gridlock  
I need a shock from my morning jock  
With news and talk and album rock  
What I need is a shock from my morning jock

They're opinionated but very funny.  
Getting up at dawn and probably making a ton of money  
Break a record over your head  
Then go back home to bed  
Where the rest of the day you can sleep like a log!  
Did I feed the dog?

CHORUS