

# Meat Puppets, I can't be counted on

Give me lots of money  
A house up on a hill  
Send me pretty women  
Or threaten me and still  
I'll come out to your house  
And attempt to fix your sink  
Do a mediocre job  
As I'm leaving you will think  
If you're needing something  
You know that I'll be gone  
I will not answer when you call  
If you're waiting for me  
Then you'll be waiting long  
I can't be counted on at all  
My eye is on the pork  
The pork is in the pan  
If something needs a 'doing  
Well, you know I'm not your man  
If you're counting on me  
You know I'll let you down  
You can't be counting on me  
Cause you know I'm just a clown