Stephen Lynch, Fishin Hole

Want to have some party time with my son So I brought him down to the fishin' hole Didn't like the feeling of the worm in his hand Got mad threw down his fishin' pole Said that's alright son let's go and get an ice cream Let your old man buy you a treat But he didn't like no flavors up upon that wall Started cryin' and ran into the street

He's an asshole My kid's an asshole I swear he ust don't float my boat Always cryin' Always cryin' Make me wanna punch him in his little throat

I called my lady up to tell her what had happened How our son had run away She said don't worry baby I will talk to him And everything will be okay

My lady's an asshole She's an asshole Her assholeishness is off the charts Always pefect Always perfect Make me wanna punch her in her lady parts

I decided I'd go down to the bar And drown my sorrows in a beer But the sign outside said "Closed for renovations Will open up again next year"

That bar is an asshole It's an asshole Oh the worst bar in the land Always closin' Always closin' Can't punch a bar cause you'll hurt your hand

I went home to forget about my troubles Sat down in my favorite easy chair But I couldn't relax for the pain I was feeling As hemorrhoid began to flare

My asshole's an asshole A real butthole Needs to put his asshole self in check Always burnin' Always itchin' Make me wanna punch him in his asshole neck

Late one night lying awake in bed Mmm a realization came Are there really assholes everywhere I look Or am I the one to blame Maybe I just do not say the things I should say And I don't do the things I ought So I took a good hard look at myself in the mirror And this is what I thought

The guy that sold me this mirror's an asshole He's an asshole Son of a bitch said it was antique He was lyin' He was lyin' Make me wanna punch him in his sale's man cheek I'm on a real asshole streak I could open up an asshole boutique I think this song has reached it's peak Goodbye assholes see you next week