

Ben Folds Five, All U Can Eat (They Give No Fuck)

Son, look at all the people
In this restaurant
What do you think they weigh?
And out the window
To the parking lot
At their SUVs taking all of this space

They give no f**k
They talk as loud as they want
They give no f**k
Just as long as there's enough
For them

Gonna get on the microphone
Down at Wal-Mart
Talk about some shit
That's been on my mind
Talk about the state
Of this great nation of ours
People look to your left
Yeah and look to your right

They give no f**k
They buy as much as they would want
They give no f**k
Just as long as there's enough
For them

Son, look at the people
Lining up for plastic
Wouldn't you like to see 'em
In the National Geographic
Squatting bare-assed in the dirt
Eating rice from a bowl
With a towel on their head and
Maybe a bone in their nose

See that asshole
With a peace sign on his license plate
Giving me the finger and
Running me out of his lane
God made us number one
'Cause he loves us the best
But he should go bless
Someone else for a while
And give us a rest

(They give no)
Yeah and everyone can see
(They give no)
We've eaten all that we can eat