

Bob Rivers, Bowel Moves

I was a little too stuffed, had to lose a few pounds,
Pants too tight, seams bustin' out.
Just had a big burrito with beans and rice,
Salsa on top, with some extra spice,
Lots of extra spice.

Out there in the bathroom where the air gets heavy,
Sat on the cold seat, thought I was ready,
Workin' on crosswords and readin' the news.

Workin' on a bowel move.
Tryin' to move some backed-up drive-through food.
Workin' on a bowel move.

And it was takin' time.
Unhhhhhhhhh.

I was up last night tryin' to make some thunder.
How long would it take? I sat and wondered.
Started readin' a magazine from 1962....
Yet I'm waitin' on a bowel move,
'Cause I'm all bound up from cheese that's turned to glue.
Prayin' for a bowel move.
I'm out of paper again.

Bowel move.
Unhhhh....
(Bowel move) Ain't it funny how it takes so much time...
(Bowel move) For a bowel move.
(Bowel move) I wanna remember; I wanna remember;
I wanna remember.
(Bowel move) I should have brought my camera.
Ohhh ohhhh...
Oooooooooo hunh...
Ohhhhhh yeah, yeah, yeah...heah...
Uh huh...
Huh huh....