

Dan Baird, Knocked Up

Well I did not go to church last Sunday
'Cos my sins I need not confess
With your daddy standing at the pulpit
I just figured staying home was best

Your physique is swelling and your waistline's telling
Everybody knows that it's mine
I guess the word's got around this old one store town
And your preacher daddy, he ain't blind

Chorus) Well you got knocked up
And I got locked up
I guess you'd say that we both got screwed
Well you got locked out
And I got knocked out
And I guess you're gonna miss a lot of school

Well you looked a damn sight older
That night upon the hill
And if I'd knowed what I know well I would've let you go
But you said that you was on the pill

Well your uncle, he's the town sherriff
Your granddaddy he's the county judge
And I can't see a way that I'll see the light of day
With your whole family holding a grudge

Chorus) Well you got knocked up
And I got locked up
I guess you'd say that we both got screwed
Well you got locked out
And I got knocked out
And I guess you're gonna miss a lot of school

Well your family's got the shotgun ready
I can hear those church bells chime
Well I may not be ready for a wedding darling
But I know that I'm not ready to die!

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I guess you'd say that we both got screwed
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