

# 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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