

# Diamond Rio, Stuff

(Kelly Garrett/Tim Owens)

Catalogs fillin' up the mailbox  
Home shopping on the cable box  
And www dot  
Oh there's no escape  
Delivery truck coming up 'round the bend  
Beep, beep, beep, just backing in  
Sign here and here and here again  
'Cause it's no money down no payments till  
Your whole place is cram packed filed with

Stuff (stuff) stack it on stack it on up  
(Stuff) never gonna ever get enough (stuff)  
Oh it's treasure till it's mine then it ain't worth a dime  
It's stuff (stuff) spreading like weeds  
Dragging me under in an endless sea of stuff  
(Stuff) There ain't no end  
Got to get a bigger place so I can move in  
More stuff

It's getting late but it's alright  
The get-it-all mart opened up all night  
You can catch it all with a quick swipe  
It's easier everyday  
Suv's and mini vans  
Parading 'round in caravans  
Toting off more than their tires can stand  
'Cause it's no money down no payments till  
Every square inch of the whole world's filled with

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Drag it in, pack it in  
The man with the most  
He just wins more stuff

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More stuff