

John Prine, Stick A Needle In My Eye

I'm awfully tired of the same old business
Kiss the babies, make 'em cry
I'm only lookin' for one good woman
Cross my heart and hope to die
Stick a needle in my eye, eye, eye

Got a load of mashed potatoes
Holdin' gravy like a fishin' hole
I know something that might sound funny
I got no money and my buddy's broke
I got no money and my buddy's broke

Counterculture, mother vulture
Post Toasties and a quart of beer
I'm only looking for a place to go to
Somebody ask me what I'm doin' here?
Somebody ask me what I'm doin' here?

A boneless breast and a crispy thigh
Sittin' at the bar n' giving me the eye
Black crows on a garbage can
What kind of fella do you think I am?
Stick a needle in my eye, eye, eye

I'm fallin' in with bad companions
My mind is weak and my throat is dry
Thanksgiving in the Grand Canyon
Can't keep my fingers off that country pie

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