

Rehab, Chico And The Man

Man, what time is it?

Chico and The Man

blah, blah, blah

Holy shit!

Chico and The Man

blah, blah, blah

I shouldn't a drank all that shit last night

Chico and The Man

blah, blah, blah

Aw

Another day, same couch

rib cushions my feet

pop tart and milk

great 'fridge'

got nothing to eat

love left me for money

she's a ho anyway

gonna sip my 12 and get drunk all day

I sit and get high, make cocktail dry

love is a lie, and I am alive

it seems boring, number rolling

so I'll just sit here, light a cig upon the stove

and crack a beer and watch

Chico and The Man

I got my pony watchin'

Chico and The Man

I'm gettin' high watchin'

Chico and The Man

the time fly watchin'

Chico and The Man

don't got no job, watchin'

Chico and The Man

gettin' high watchin'

Chico and The Man

I got my beer watchin'

Chico and The Man

the time fly watchin'

Chico and The Man

don't got no job

Wakin' up, bogart

I'm might be dope, but I'm not fly

might as well die

or maybe I'll actually take my lazy, shitty ass and walk outside

iller than the neighbor's ignorate, judgemental wife in disgust, naw

I think I'll smoke one more cigarette, and watch the Spanish Channel and lust

maybe I'll glue my eyes closed, maybe I'll write Shakspearean prose in the nude

in search, ending up searching for strange focuses, while swallowing Quaaludes

"Hey dude!"

"What?"

I'm f**kin bored

My brain chemicals will allow no joy

I'm sick of decoys

So I lay under the covers one more beautiful sunny day and watch my stolen cable

"Why don't you enjoy life for what it is?"

I'm not able

and hey, who'd I wake up next to?

I don't remember you

"but Brooks, I'm your true love from high school...gimme a hug baby"

"hey, hey, hey, f**k you"

but anyway, back to the numbing sound of quality programming

I think I'll drink liquor, curse God and a watch Knots Landing

black out the windows 'cause the Sun's screwing up my reception, damn

and once again I'm watchin'

Chico and The Man

I got my beer watchin'
Chico and The Man
I'm gettin' high watchin'
Chico and The Man
ain't got no job, watchin'
Chico and The Man
the time fly watchin'
Chico and The Man
the time fly watchin'
Chico and The Man
I got my brew watchin'
Chico and The Man
I'm gettin' high watchin'
Chico and The Man
ain't doin' nothin'

I lost my job, my car battery dead
and I'm pissin' on the seat, can't get a trade to the head
how in the hell did it get this bad?
gonna wipe my ass with the want-ads
and I'm eatin' stale Pop-tarts and bustin' farts
done turned unemployment into an art
tell the whole world to leave me alone
don't knock on my door, don't call my phone
I ain't pleasing you but motherf**ker I'm grown
and I'm lazy as hell but I'm on my own
cigarettes, empty bottles and dirty socks
underwear with skidmarks and a broken clock
my cigs piled high where the roaches roam
on a two-week old plate of chicken bones
diggin' in my ass and I grab the remote
switch on the Magnava
and guess what's on?
What's that?

Chico and The Man
I got my pony, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I'm gettin' high, watchin'
Chico and The Man
got a Pop-tart, eatin', watchin'
Chico and The Man
ain't doin' nothin', watchin'
Chico and The Man
ain't got no job, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I need a life, watchin'
Chico and The Man
can't get no pussy, watchin'
Chico and The Man
what's happenin' to me, watchin'
Chico and The Man
ain't got no job, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I need some money, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I need a woman, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I'm on my ass, watchin'
Chico and The Man
this life's a bore, watchin'
Chico and The Man
I'm all alone, watchin'
Chico and The Man
countin' the roaches, watchin'
Chico and The Man
need to get some jobs, watchin'

Chico and The Man
ain't doin' nothin', watchin'
Chico and The Man
and you know
Chico and The Man
blah, blah, blah
I don't give a f**k man, you know
my mom says I ain't got no responsibilities you know and all
You know maybe she was a hippie
from the 60's
and she just gave me some ill gene
you know what I mean?
blah, blah, blah
F**k it!