

Sicko, On The Dole

My work ethic's been destroyed
and I'm glad I'm unemployed
I'm always broke so what's been gained
thank God for the government
stuck to the couch like rubber cement
FX Channel keeps me entertained

I'm on the dole, out of control
I wonder if they're on to me
and I'm in the hole, but I'm on the dole
and all I do is watch T.V.

I never leave the house
Woodsy thinks I'm part of the couch
the difference has become unclear
When she's gone I play musical chairs
while Robin's getting high upstairs
I can hear her hacking from here

My employer left me in the lurch
have you made an active work search
these claim forms are getting hard
can't afford to let down my guard
and all this time to kill
hangs over me like unpaid bills
waiting for the day that I can pay
and you bet I will

I'm on the dole, but I'm in control
and all I do is watch T.V. and wonder if they're on to me
I'm in the hole, but I'm on the dole
Imagine all the time to kill
I'm sure you can, I know I will