

# Ten Foot Pole, Armchair Quarterback

At work your mouth stays firmly shut  
While your boss asks for advice  
Later at the bar behind his back you criticize

(chorus)

An armchair quarterback  
You'll never have to lose  
You'll never have to wipe the dog shit off your shoes  
An armchair quarterback  
Do you get those armchair blues?

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When your girl asks what you like  
You shrug, make it her choice  
When she's not around you share her failures with the boys

(repeat chorus)

Instant replay  
Perfect hindsight  
In slow motion  
You're always right  
Watching life on tape delay  
You know what happened yesterday

(repeat chorus)

Those armchair blues