

Ten Foot Pole, People Like You

You complainer what you complaining about
Why don't you take a good look
See what this world is all about
When your feeling sorry for yourself
And there's a roof over your head
Remember the man who's got a box for a bed

We don't need people like you
You have got to lose that attitude

When your worried about your bills
Are being paid on time
Look at the man who shops a the five and dime
He has got a lot of coupons
That fill up his hat
That man he's living out of a garbage can

And he digs through the waste of you and me
He doesn't have a family
How can you be unhappy where you are
When I see you driving your fancy car
You have got limbs to walk and run
That man in the chair doesn't have none

We don't need people like you