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