

Widespread Panic, Arleen (A.K.A. Arlene)

Over sixteen, under thirty-one
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Over sixteen, under thirty-one

Arleen was a dream, what a dream
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Arleen was a dream, what a dream

Over sixteen, under thirty-one
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Over sixteen, under thirty-one
Your face looks good, but your body's not ready
Face looks good, but your body not ready
If life was a thing that money could buy {"All My Trials" folk song}
The rich would live,
And the poor would die, I can't stand it, no!
No I can't stand it, no!
If life was a thing that money could buy
The rich would live, the poor would die,
I can't stand it, no!
I can't stand it, no!

Well I get up every morning about 10:13
Six pack of stout, and a stick of sensi
Watch TV, watch TV, watcha my window if the TV's broke
I can't stand it, yeah!
I can't stand it, yeah!
I can't stand it, yeah,
I can't stand it, uh huh

Life was a thing that money could buy
The rich would live, and the poor would die,
I can't stand it-no!
I can't stand it!-no!
Arleen was a dream what a dream
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Arleen was a dream what a dream
Arleen was a dream what a dream

Get up in the morning about 10:13
Six pack of stout, and stick of sensi,
I can't stand it yeah
I can't stand it, oh yeah

I get up every morning bout 10:13

Eat fried chicken throw away the bones,
Everybody leaving my good home,
I can't stand it, yeah!
I can't stand it, yeah!
I can't stand it, yeah!
I can't stand it, yeah!

Over sixteen, under thirty-one
Over sixteen, under thirty-one
Over sixteen, under thirty-one

That little girl's gotta go to school today,
I can't stand it, no no no no
I can't stand it, no!
No no no I can't stand it!

That little girl's gotta go to school today,
I can't stand to see her play that way,
I can't stand it, no!
I can't stand it, no!

Look at my window about 11:15
Nothing's left but me,
I can't stand it,
I can't stand it,
Sixteen gone away..
Sixteen gone away....
Me and Mrs. Jones.....
Me and Mrs. Jones.....

If life was a thing that money could buy
The rich would live, and the poor would die,
I can't stand it, no!
No I can't stand it, no!
Life was a thing that money could buy
The rich would live, the poor would die, I can't stand it no!
I can't stand it, no!

Why does a poor man drink champagne,
He drinks half a beer and feel all the same,
I can't stand it, no!
I can't stand it, no!
Why does a middle man drink champagne,
He drinks half a beer and feels all the same,
I can't stand it, no!
I can't stand it, no!
Why does a billionaire drink champagne,
He drinks half a beer and feels all the same,

Arleen was dream!!