

*i got that going for me*

*whole world around me been singing the blues  
gotta cold hot water from a blown out fuse  
was working on a window when i cut my thumb  
what hurted so badly was to be that dumb  
i need to start drinking like a hole in my head  
but i can't think a nothing better instead  
can't get laid ain't rich and getting older too*

*well i got that going for me*

*what you going for you*

*gotta hole in my britches from dragging my tail  
everything i done been doomed to fail  
been working on my motor but it still won't start  
when my arm started hurting they said it's my heart  
my true little lady and my best friend  
went down to get a bottle up around the bend  
the note said they'd be back in a week or two*

*well i got that going for me*

*what you going for you*

*i was walking my basket through the parking lot  
walked around forever because i forgot  
where i parked my chevy and i could not find it  
when i gave up looking i was right behind it  
i got the doors opened and my bags all in  
was feeling so proud how together i been  
it was a three mile trip and it only took an hour to do*

*well i got that going for me  
what you going for you*

*i was reading the paper and couldn't believe  
the news that was sitting by an ad for alieve  
they got fifteen candidates it said in all  
and they all have some issues some great and some small  
and they all will keep running till the race is won  
they got two separate parties  
and they're each in one  
they tell me I get to pick between the two*

*well i got that going for me  
what you going for you*

*written by keith sykes © 2009*