Army

Ben Folds Five

Well, I thought about the army
Dad said, "Son, you're fucking high"
And I thought, "Yeah, there's a first for everything"
So I took my old man's advice
Three sad semesters
It was only 15 grand
Spent in bed, I thought about the army
I dropped out and joined a band insteadGrew a mustache and a mullet
Got a job at Chick-Fil-A
Citing artistic differences
The band broke up in May
And in June reformed without me
And they got a different name
I nuked another Grandma's apple pie
And hung my head in shame, no
Been thinking a lot today
Been thinking a lot todayOh, think I'll write a screenplay
Oh, think I'll take you to L.A.
Oh, think I'll get it done yesterday
Aw, shitIn this time of introspection
On the eve of my election
I say to my reflection
"God, please spare me more rejection"
'Cause my peers, they criticize me
And my ex-wives all despise me
Try to put it all behind me
But my redneck past is nipping at my heels
Thinking a lot today
Been thinking a lot today
Been thinking a lot today
I thought about the army
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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