

TILL THE ASTEROID COME

Big boss jerk comes hobbling in
Says I took too many breaths today
He's gonna have to dock me an hour's pay
Then corporation clown says to me
We found a place to store some of our toxic waste
Right here next to your little cubie space

Chorus

*This is why every chance I get
I'm gonna grab me some of that wild fun
I wanna try everything I can 'cause
Lord, don't you know I'll be working
Till the asteroid come*

Bridge

Oh....! There's so much of this daily crap
It's enough to make a grown boy weep
I'm not sure it's worth all this misery
Just to make ends meet

See the mailman struggling over 3' of snow
He's gonna hurt himself just so the bills get through
People are like convicts....they got nowhere to go
Traffic's at a standstill....airport's shut down
But those so and so's would use caribou
To make sure their damn invoices ain't past due

Chorus

*This is why every chance I get
I'm gonna grab me some of that wild fun
I wanna do everything I can 'cause
Lord, don't you know I'll be working
Till the asteroid come*

Chuck Casey
Copyright 2008