

## Cooker Ship

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Everyone goes when they tell you to leave  
And they want you to know but they want you to be  
When they ask you to sit and they told you to stand  
But you couldn't get up 'cause you couldn't have ran  
Everyone knows that the time hasn't come  
That the bulldozer biz that they asked me to fund  
Was just to steal your dividends

Great cooker ship  
How did I get in a jam like this?

Everyone walks when they tell you to run  
When they want you to stand but they mean that you won  
When they asked you to be what they told you to see  
When you asked me to be but I couldn't believe  
Everyone saw that the thing wasn't right  
But the things that you do when you want me at night  
And I know that your thing wasn't dragging a bit  
When you asked me for a

Great cooker ship  
How did I get in a jam like this?

Self-inflicted nightmare  
Lately I'm just not quite my  
Self-inflicted nightmare  
Lately I'm just not

Great cooker ship  
How did I get in a jam like this?