Idiot Road

The Arrogant Worms

All towns have a place Where decent drivers are not safe Where traffic law is touch and go Where the posted limit does not bind And half the drivers seem to blind And the other half is stupid, whoa, whoa, whoa

Well Billy-Bob and Bobby-Sue And little Jimmy-Jerry and Betty-Boo All know it's dangerous to go Down on Idiot Road

Down on Idiot Road they drive real fast They never put their signal on when they want to pass They cut you off as they talk on their cell phones (Down on Idi ot Road) Granny's doing thirty on the passing lane The tailgater behind you got his bumper on your brain Where people think that stop means go Down on Idiot Road

The guy beside you picking his nose Starts running you off the road You give him a honk and he gives you the finger So you swerve into the passing lane But the idiot is doing the same And your turnoff's coming up, whoa, whoa, whoa

So a three lane change you try to pull When some guy on a bicycle Puts his spandex butt where you need to go Down on Idiot Road

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