

Jack Kramer Wood Racket

Dan Bern

I saw the Dalai Lama at the Hollywood Bowl
Talking to the people with their beepers and their cell
phones
Wilt Chamberlain, he's all gone
Shaquille O'Neal keeps rapping on-

Gimme my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
I can't keep it on the court no more
Give me my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
Something I can hold on to

Livin day by day livin hand to mouth
Try goin' north, keep on headin south
Maybe If I had a pension plan, maybe if I had a wife
Maybe if I'd ever had a plan in my life

Give me my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
I can't keep it on the court no more
Give me my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
Something I can hold on too

This one is too light
This one is too tight
This one I can hardly even feel
I don't believe it's real

Well I saw the Dalai Lama at the Hollywood Bowl
Goldie Hawn was there and some people from some soap
opera
I wanted to ask him, how do you get along
When the rest of the world ain't singing your song

Give me my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
I can't keep it on the lines no more
Give me my goddamn Jack Kramer wood fucking racket
Something I can hold on to