

I Can't Function

Donald Fagen

I'm working hard from morning 'til night
My shoulder bent into the wheel
I get home, you start to run me down
How do you think it makes me feel?
Your lashing turn
It hurts my soul
I start to think
And I lose control
I'm not moving like I know I should
Or feeling like I'd like to feel
And I spend my days just fooling around
I can't function,
Honey when you run me down
Oh darling don't you run me down
I gotta make a little fortune
So I can bring it on home to you
You're only hurting yourself my friend
Treating me the way you do
My hands are tied behind my back
I'm drinking dinner from a paper sack
Every day is the Fourth of July
And I'm nothing but an April Fool
Well I spend my days just cruising around
I can't function
Honey when you run me down
Oh darling don't you run me down
I'm half a man
With half a heart
I hear you laughing
And I fall apart
I'd like to put it on the table
But I'm lost before I even start
You do me wrong and it's bringing me down
My idle ways are the talk of the town
You make me feel like a do-nothing-clown
I can't function
Honey when you run me down
Oh darling don't you run me down
Oh darling don't you run me down
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[Background talk..
Don't you run me down darling
... In public!]