Lately I'm feeling lousy all the time
I picked up my pants sat down tried to figure out why
I had it whittled down to a page or two
And the paper trail led me straight to you
I see life's too short to put up with the things you do

Spell you cast been messing with my sanity
Call me now baby while you stickin' them pins in me
But I figure if I'm finally over you
Cause I see right through that little 'doo you do
When life's too short to be involved with a witch like you

Life's too short to get in a rut
Life's too short to get a bad haircut
Life's too short to be this long
Life's too short to admit that you're wrong
Life's too short to wear tight shoes
Life's too short to be blue
Life's too short to be involved with a girl like you

When I walk out I'll be free as a man can be
As funky as a monkey swinging high in the jungle tree
And if that lion asks for you or the monkey asks or the elephan
t too

I'll send you back home there caged up in your zoo

Life's too short for cheap guitars
Life's too short to smoke cheap cigars
Get your kicks from dead beat chicks
For chewing gum down at the end of the bar
Life's too short for steamship cruise
Life's too short to be blue
Life's too short to be involved with someone like you

Yeah, life's too short to brush and floss
Life's too short to sleep with the boss
Six way lights or disco bars
Or trying to pick up chicks in a compact car
Life's too short for a bad tattoo
Life's too short to be blue
Life's too short to be involved with a girl like you
Yeah, life's too short to be involved with someone like you
Yeah, life's too short to be involved with someone like you