

Over And Out

Mac McAnally

She's a freak for a uniform
She watches Cops every time it's on
She sounds a lot like Dragnet on the telephone
She picked me out of a lineup
And I was held but not against my will
Today at 08:00 hour she moved in for the kill

She said, over and out
Roger that, there ain't no doubt
Could you come back one more time?
She declined
Don't you care no more?
She said, mister, that's a big 10-4
Be gone, three strikes, you're over and out

I'm a glutton for punishment
From the way she lays down the law
I've been around but she beats all I ever saw
Except in Arkansas
I have a natural tendency to not leave well enough alone
At every opportunity she cuts me to the bone

She says, over and out
Roger that, there ain't no doubt
Could you come back one more time?
She declined
Don't you care no more?
She said, mister, that's a big 10-4
Be gone, three strikes, you're over and out

My eyes are blood red, dark clouds around my head
And chalk lines around my bed
Shoes are full of lead, I'm not quite dead
But I'm over and out

Don't you care no more, Dewitt?
She replied, mister, that's a big 10-4
Be gone, three strikes, you're over and
But I got your clothes, you're over and
Heaven knows you're over and out