Heavy clouds all hanging around And the sun refuses to shine If you're bent on bringing me back down Better get in line

Something I said has got you so mad You wanna give me a piece of your mind If you intend on making me feel bad You best get in line

It's a long line
It's a long line
It's going out the door
You'll be waiting in line
A very long time
'Til your feet are sore

Whatever I'm doing I'm doing it wrong And if you feel the need to remind me Of a world that's long gone Take a number and wait in line

It's a long line
It's a long line
It's going 'round the bend
You'll be waiting a long time
It's a very long line
I can't see the end

Heavy clouds all hanging around And the sun refuses to shine If you're bent on bringing me back down Better get in line

Never meant for your flowers to wilt Or to sour all your sweet wine If you mean to shower me with guilt Better get in line If you're crying over milk that spilt Well take a number and wait in line

You better get in line