

Lazy Guy

Slobberbone

I'm a lazy guy
I'm amazed at the way some people try and try and try
To erect and then perfect some kind of proof that
they're alive before they die
Well not me, 'cause I'm a lazy guy
And I'm amazed at the way some people holler, fuss and
run 'round
Like sime chicken with their head cut off or a bullet
from a gun
They should all sit back, relax and maybe try and have
some fun
I'd help them try, but I'm a lazy guy
And I must defer a life of labor to someone who needs
it more
I'd much prefer to be their neighbor, just the guy who
lives next door
Sit out on the porch with my crap guitar and my mason
jar of tea, and you know why
'Cause I'm a lazy guy
I'm a lazy guy
I'm amazed at the way some people try and try and try
To erect and then perfect some kind of proof that
they're alive before they die

Well not me, 'cause I'm a lazy guy
And I'm amazed at the way you count my failings like
some clerk
Like you're the saint in this relationship and me I'm
just some jerk
'Cause it's love we got between us, and relationships
take work so why don't you try?
'Cause I'm a lazy guy
I'm a lazy guy
I'm amazed at the way some people try and try and try
To erect and then perfect some kind of proof that
they're alive before they die
Well not me, 'cause I'm a lazy guy
Yeah I'm amazed at the way the days just slip on by so
fast
Like ten thousand go-carts racing down the mountain of
the past
If I had a bead on what I need to make the moment last
I just might try
I just might try
Yeah I'm amazed at the way the days just keep on
slipping by
And I got plans and dreams and hopeful schemes, enough
to make you cry
I'm just waiting for that single perfect point in time
to give 'em all a try
And I'm a lazy guy
I'm a lazy guy