

Grounded

The Queers

Caught smoking a cigarette and sucking down a brew
They gave me no supper, they locked me in my room
My mother caught me in her purse, hey that's just my luck
But I needed money for more beer and butts

GO

GO

GO

GO

Grounded -- Now it's time to suck my thumb
Grounded -- I bet Dad's on top of Mom
Grounded -- And I don't know what to do
Grounded -- And it ain't to fuckin' cool
Grounded Grounded

Trousers 'round his ankles as he gave me the belt
Dumber than a fence post, that is how I felt
You'd never see this happen on the Brady Bunch
Well I'd love to give my fat old man a great big fucking punch

GO

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GO