

## The Nurse

The Slackers

Something has taught me  
Karma has rolled me  
God is a commie  
Sweet Jesus told me  
Says if you lost him  
To please send a basket  
And fire your musket  
Over my casket

Roll out the stretcher  
And make me feel better  
For what is bad, don't be glad  
And what is worse, I'm the nurse

Baby, don't you give me  
Your words of sweet whiskey  
Your southern draw crawling  
Over me quickly  
You see I've been lied to  
Laughed at and cried to  
But I'll no longer  
Twisted and tied to

So Roll out the stretcher  
And make me feel better  
For what is bad, don't be glad  
And what is worse, I'm the nurse

Sweet road out yonder  
No, I have gone her  
So teach me no lesson  
And call when you wanna  
Sweet horse, I'm implored  
To lay me some wisdom  
They says no, ah you want it  
Just ask to receive them

Roll out the stretcher  
And make me feel better  
For what is bad, don't be glad  
And what is worse, I'm the nurse

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