

# Is This Thing On?

Todd Snider

Is this thing working?  
Is this thing on?

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In the hallway of a high school  
Anywhere USA  
There was a bully pickin' on a different kid  
It seemed like every day

A pack of back slapping buddies  
Laughing, backing him all the way  
His screaming girlfriend  
Makin' believe in everything he'd say

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And then one day some kid  
That he'd beat up a couple times before  
Realized, to even his surprise  
That he probably could indeed take more

And with that he hatched the evil plan  
To make that devil pay  
He walked up to him, in the middle of the gym  
Found the nerve to say

You gonna hit somebody, today?  
Gonna hit me, too  
In fact, you're gonna hit me every day  
'Cause now I'm picking on you

And as crazy as that might sound right now  
I'm ain't stopping until I'm through  
It's too late to beg for mercy  
And now there's nothing you can do

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Well, that bully just laughed and laughed  
Of course, and so did all of his friends  
And he beat that kid unmercifully  
For days and days on end

Only less and less impressively  
To that girl and all his friends  
Who would eventually, secretly  
Start hoping, the kid might win

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Monday, they rolled around in dirt  
Tuesday, they rolled in grass  
Wednesday, they actually both got hurt  
Throwing each other across

Thursday the mail, it was out by the dumpster  
Friday study hard  
A day in and out, year after year  
Without ever letting up at all

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And now you'll never hear him say this 'cause  
He thinks people still don't know  
But winning the battle every day  
Cost our bully the war a long time ago

And of all the scars he's got to show  
For every blow that kid sneaks in  
The worst one's knowing  
That tomorrow he's going to have to get up  
And fight that kid again