

Stuck On The Corner

Todd Snider

You know that goddamn kiss-ass Handelsmann
vice president of human resources or somethin'
He stood up and made a speech about how we would
all have to work even harder now
I thought harder, now, harder than what?
I would give anything to get up and walk but of here but I'm
Chorus:

Stuck on the corner of Sanity and Madness
I'm lookin them over, I can't see a difference
Makin money out of paper, makin paper out of trees
We're makin so much money we can hardly breathe
You oughta hear the shit that I get from my daughter
she says that she can't stand the sight of the car I bought her
I'd be moonlightin forever to buy a ragtop
Her and her mother spend my money pretty much non-stop
They're trying to break me for the sake of the neighborhood
they want to make everyone up and down the street
to think that we're doing good, but I'm
(Chorus)

I didn't even want to study economics
My parents made me cause they said it would be practical
I can't make my kids do a goddamn thing I tell them to
My kid's an unrepentant radical
He is as unimpressed by the glass in my cubicle
As I am secretly impressed by his ability
to look at everything so completely irresponsibly
(Chorus)

You know I had to throw a little back at Mr. Handelsmann
Drove home from work as mad as I've ever been an' then
I moved the kid out of the driveway, you know he didn't
He left me everything, I said, what would you know
You're lookin at the man about to buy a kid a ragtop
I said What are you driving? a popsickle you little punk!
And now I'm
(Chorus)