

Ernest Borgnine

John Grant

How much is enough? That's a really tough question.
You ought to give it some thought sooner than later.
Got off of the hooch and the crack - let's skip the smack down
But then you had to find yourself all over though. Dad keeps looking at me says I got the disease.
Now what did you expect? You spent your life on your knees.
It was never too late; tell me, what were you afraid of?
Do the numbers in your head or get out the calculator. I wonder what Ernest Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do. Sorry that you think you had it rough in the first world.
You ought to get out and map sooner than later.
Now you've just run into a trap; you have to slow down.
Get out of your head and spend less time alone. But you never know you get elaborate thought.
You lay awake at night and think that you are getting old.
You don't need to panic now; you got time to do that later.
Jack is chasing Danny outside in the snow. [Repeat x2]
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do. I got to meet him once, and he was really, really cool.
And when I think about everything's that he's been through,
I wish he'd call me on the phone and take my ass to school. [Repeat x2]
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do.
I wonder what Ernie Borgnine would do. I got to meet him once, and he was really, really cool.
And when I think about everything's that he's been through,
I wish he'd call me on the phone and take my ass to school.

Songwriters

JOHN GRANT, BIRGIR THORARINSSON
Published by
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>