

Up On the Bench

The Bar and Grill Singers

When jury trials start getting me down
And lawyers object too much for me to take
I lean right back in my big leather chair
And let my mind just drift out into space
On the bench is where I like to go
To catch up on my sleep and hour or so
Up on the bench

When I start work feeling tired and beat
I slip into my robe and go to sleep
The lawyers argue and talk too loud
Like little yapping dogs down at my feet
The lawyers all put on a show for me
I hear their voices echo in my sleep

I keep telling you that right smack dab in
the middle of trial
I've found a paradise and it's a cinch
I lean right back with my eyes lookin' down
And then I start to snooze up on the bench
I'm not sleeping, I'm just resting
Up on the bench

Lyrics Submitted by Gregory B Acedo

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