

# On the Dole

## Sicko

My work ethic's been destroyed  
and I'm glad I'm unemployed  
I'm always broke so what's been gained  
thank God for the government  
stuck to the couch like rubber cement  
FX Channel keeps me entertained I'm on the dole, out of control  
I wonder if they're on to me  
and I'm in the hole, but I'm on the dole  
and all I do is watch T.V. I never leave the house  
Woodsy thinks I'm part of the couch  
the difference has become unclear  
When she's gone I play musical chairs  
while Robin's getting high upstairs  
I can hear her hacking from here My employer left me in the lurch  
have you made an active work search  
these claim forms are getting hard  
can't afford to let down my guard  
and all this time to kill  
hangs over me like unpaid bills  
waiting for the day that I can pay  
and you bet I will

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