

# Coronary Life

Cledus T. Judd

Cledus at the kitchen table  
Short of breath, legally disabled  
Wife walks in, she's so surprised  
Can't believe I'm still alive  
I say I'm hungry for biscuits and gravy  
That patty melt that you always made me  
But I can't eat that anymore They say grease kills, tastes good to me  
Day in, day out, it's all I eat  
My third bypass, unclogged the valves  
Just to clog them again  
Never felt worse, a constant thirst  
Lordy how my left arm hurts  
I blame my job, I blame my wife  
For this coronary life Cledus on the ER table  
Vital signs ain't too stable  
"Hey, Doc, I'm proud of you  
I didn't think that I'd pull through"  
Later in Intensive Care  
I had the nurses laughing there  
So thankful Blue Cross will pay For the bills, my IVs  
Four thousand dollar, EKGs  
That's the last time I need  
Angioplasty  
It's off I go to Tye-Bo  
To improve my cardio  
It's about time I said goodbye  
To my coronary life Sweat's pouring off me at the health spa  
The Stairmaster's wore me out again  
You know I can't believe how much I miss  
The way I used to live I'd eat red meat, pickled pigs' feet  
Always craving something sweet  
My food was fast but that's the past  
I can't eat fat again  
Aerobicize, reduced my thighs  
No more German chocolate pie  
I miss my fudge, I miss my fries  
And my coronary life

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