

Judicial Retirees

The Bar and Grill Singers

How can I help but be sad?
All of the power we had
Now it's as if we had cooties
Sadly because weâ€™re judicial retirees
When we wore our black cloaks
Everyone laughed at our jokes
We all believed we would earn big fees
We'd all be rich as judicial retirees

We worked our lives away
Six hours every day

We always had a big grin
When contributions came in
Lawyers approached us on bended knees
They always have campaign money with splendid ease

Please come and visit me
I'll mediate for free
So now, we can see that it's true
Nobody cares when you're through
It's just the robe that they try to please
Nobody cares for judicial retirees
Pickin's are slim for judicial retirees

Lyrics Submitted by Gregory Acedo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>