Nails for Breakfast, Tacks for Snacks

Jeff Watley

Watch your mouth because your speech is slurred enough
That you just might swallow your tongue
Im sure you would want to give up the ghost
With just a little more poise then thatOr was it God who chokes in these situations?
Running late? Oh, no, he called in
Or was it God who chokes in these situations?
Running late? Oh no, he called inThe hospices, a relaxing weekend getaway
Where youre a cut above all the rest
Sick and sad patients on first name basis
With all the top physiciansPrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills
You know you should take it a day at a timeThats when you stutter something profound
To the support on the line
And with the way youve been talking
Every word gets you a step closer to HellThats when you stutter something profound
To the support on the line
And with the way youve been talking
Every word gets you a step closer to HellPrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills
You know you should take it a day at a time
Prescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills
You know you should take it a day at a timeI am alone in this bed, house and head
She never fixes this, but at least she
I am alone in this bedroom
She never fixes this but at least shePrescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills
You know you should take it a day at a time
Prescribed pills to offset the shakes, to offset the pills
You know you should take it a day at a timeThe hospices, a relaxing weekend getaway
Where youre a cut above all the rest
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