

# 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  
Sick and sad patients on first name basis  
With all the top physicians

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