

Big Guy

Dangfly!

Lost my 401K,
not a nickel to spare.
Hauled my double-wide away,
My truck is need of repair, i'm in need of repair.

I can't do much, but I can sing high; for such a big guy.
I can sing high, for such a big guy...

I ain't got all my real teeth.
The scale in the bathroom lies.
Killing 'em softly with my feet.
They don't make shirts in my size, shirts in my size.

I can't do much, but I can sing high; for such a big guy.
I can sing high, for such a big guy...

I like to read books, if they are the magazines.
I'm not a smart man, but I can pick up heavy things,
real high, for such a big guy
I can sing high, for such a big guy.

Lyrics submitted by Adam Poulin.

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