Chubb

Beanbag

He tries hard to be noticed when he's traveling town
His stereo's up loud pumping hits to his ego
Traveling to work in the morning he can't stop yawning
His foot down hard from the light he is screeching from the lights he is off in a hit
He doesn't spend much time except with looking at himself
He spends his money on his wife, his dog is his life
He can't stop yawning so he books the next flightHe is the type that makes you run when you walk
He is the type that will not bother to talk
He saves all his money to spend it today he could not imagine life another wayHe yells this is for me he talks nice and loud about the stock he is buying
He doesn't see that the chef brought the plate that he ordered
Just before when he came to his spot
You know he thinks he can't be stopped thinks he won't be popped
Just don't stand near him you don't want to be him
And if you did mate, then join his fateHe is the type that makes you run when you walk
He is the type that will not bother to talk
He saves all his money to spend it today he could not imagine life another wayHe finishes late at work
His mobile is flat and his car won't start
On the way he trips in the gutter
His blood clots as he hits the floorHe is the type that makes you run when you walk
He is the type that will not bother to talk
He saves all his money to spend it today he could not imagine life another wayJesus now wants you to be more like a big bulb in this damned world

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