

# Executive Slacks

## Possum Dixon

I'm not trapped in your  
I'm not trapped in your  
I'm not trapped in your  
Executive slacks I can't be your  
I can't work as  
I can't be your  
Executive slave And what can you say about it?  
I was straight anyway  
You're so wonderful  
You're so pretty Well, getting drunk at the bamboo terrace  
With the Tiki tea room is where I'm at  
And if my conscience wants to catch up with me  
They'll send an army out to lynch, lynch me I'm not trapped in  
I'm not trapped in  
I'm not trapped in  
No, I'm not trapped in  
Executive slacks Hey, what can you say about it?  
Are you straight anyway?  
And you'll be back on the trials  
And I'll be back in a little while And it goes like that  
And it goes like that

Lyrics provided by

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