

# Arleen

## Widespread Panic

Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one

Arleen was a dream, what a dream  
Arleen was a dream, what a dream  
Arleen was a dream, what a dream  
Arleen was a dream, what a dream

Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Your face looks good, but your body's not ready  
Face looks good, but your body not ready  
If life was a thing that money could buy {"All My Trials" folk song}  
The rich would live,  
And the poor would die, I can't stand it, no!  
No I can't stand it, no!  
If life was a thing that money could buy  
The rich would live, the poor would die,  
I can't stand it, no!  
I can't stand it, no!

Well I get up every morning about 10:13  
Six pack of stout, and a stick of sensi  
Watch TV, watch TV, watcha my window if the TV's broke  
I can't stand it, yeah!  
I can't stand it, yeah!  
I can't stand it, yeah,  
I can't stand it, uh huh

Life was a thing that money could buy  
The rich would live, and the poor would die,  
I can't stand it-no!  
I can't stand it!-no!

Arleen was a dream what a dream  
Arleen was a dream what a dream  
Arleen was a dream what a dream  
Arleen was a dream what a dream

Get up in the morning about 10:13  
Six pack of stout, and stick of sensi,  
I can't stand it yeah  
I can't stand it, oh yeah

I get up every morning bout 10:13  
Eat fried chicken throw away the bones,  
Everybody leaving my good home,  
I can't stand it, yeah!  
I can't stand it, yeah!  
I can't stand it, yeah!  
I can't stand it, yeah!

Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one  
Over sixteen, under thirty-one

That little girl's gotta go to school today,  
I can't stand it, no no no no  
I can't stand it, no!  
No no no I can't stand it!  
That little girl's gotta go to school today,  
I can't stand to see her play that way,  
I can't stand it, no!  
I can't stand it, no!

Look at my window about 11:15  
Nothing's left but me,  
I can't stand it,  
I can't stand it,  
Sixteen gone away..  
Sixteen gone away....  
Me and Mrs. Jones.....  
Me and Mrs. Jones.....

If life was a thing that money could buy

The rich would live, and the poor would die,  
I can't stand it, no!  
No I can't stand it, no!  
Life was a thing that money could buy  
The rich would live, the poor would die, I can't stand it no!  
I can't stand it, no!

Why does a poor man drink champagne,  
He drinks half a beer and feel all the same,  
I can't stand it, no!  
I can't stand it, no!

Why does a middle man drink champagne,  
He drinks half a beer and feels all the same,  
I can't stand it, no!  
I can't stand it, no!

Why does a billionaire drink champagne,  
He drinks half a beer and feels all the same,

Arleen was dream!!

---

Lyrics submitted by Bobby.

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