

Guv'ment

Roger Miller

Well, you dad gum government you sorry so 'n' so's
You got your damn hands in every pocket of my clothes

Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Oh, don't you know

Oh, don't you love 'em sometimes Well, you dad gum government you better pay attention

You're sittin' up there like a fool's convention

Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Oh don't you know

Oh don't you love 'em sometimes Well, you soul selling no good

Son-of-a-shoe-fittin' fire starters

I ought to tear your no good
Perambulatory bone frame

And nail it to your government walls

All of you, you bastards You da gum government, you sorry rackafratchits

You got yourself an itch and you want me to scratch it

Well, you dad gum, dad gum, dad gum government
Of don't you know

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You got your damn hands in every pocket of my clothes

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Oh, don't you know

Oh, don't you love 'em sometimes

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