

Big Fat Road Manager

Arrogant Worms

Every rock band has this guy
Not many people really know why
He's got a cell phone and a backstage pass
He's got a big gut and a big fat ass

He's a big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

He plugs in guitars and microphone jacks (Big fat road manager)
He makes sure the system won't feed back (Big fat road manager)
He yells "check one" 'til his face turns blue (Big fat road manager)

Don't you wish he could count to two?

He's a big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

The contract says there's beer for free (Big fat road manager)

A bottle for you and a case for me (Big fat road manager)

I'll make sure you've a place to stay (Big fat road manager)

Then I'll eat your deli tray

He's a big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

You may wonder

Why the road manager's so wide

He's the one who blocks the door

When the tax collector comes by

The tour hits the road, he spends his day (Big fat road manager)

At an all-you-can-eat buffet (Big fat road manager)

But if he can come to terms (Big fat road manager)

He will manage the Arrogant Worms

He's a big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager

Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Big fat road manager
Is this thing on?

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