

# Army

## Ben Folds Five

Well I thought about the army  
Dad said, "Son you're fuckin' high"  
And I thought, yeah there's a first for everything  
So I took my old man's advice Three sad semesters  
It was only 15 grand spent in bed  
I thought about the army  
I dropped out and joined a band instead Grew a mustache and a mullet  
Got a job at Chick-Fil-A  
Citing artistic differences  
The band broke up in May And in June reformed without me  
And they'd got a different name  
I nuked another grandma's apple pie  
And hung my head in shame, oh I've been thinkin' a lot today  
I've been thinkin' a lot today  
Oh, I think I'll write a screenplay  
Oh, I think I'll take it to L A  
Oh, I think I'll get it done yesterday, ah, shit In this time of introspection  
On the eve of my election  
I say to my reflection  
God please spare me more rejection 'Cause my peers they criticize me  
And my ex-wives all despise me  
Try to put it all behind me  
But my redneck past is nipping at my heels I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I've been thinking a lot today  
I thought about the army

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>