

# Army

## Ben Folds Five

Well, I thought about the army  
Dad said, "Son, you're fucking 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 got a different name  
I nuked another Grandma's apple pie  
And hung my head in shame, no  
Been thinking a lot today  
Been thinking a lot today  
Oh, think I'll write a screenplay  
Oh, think I'll take you to L.A.  
Oh, think I'll get it done yesterday  
Aw, 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  
Thinking a lot today  
Been thinking a lot today  
Been thinking a lot today  
I thought about the army

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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