Punch in, punch out, try to make the boss proud
Finally Friday, headed down a home route
Six-pack stop, it'll only take a minute
Pick a quick-pick ticket, penny scratching didn't win it
Never once will win I guess
Another day, another dollar deeper in debt

I turn on my TV, people yelling at me
War in the Middle East, never gonna have peace
How's a man afford to keep the juice flowing
Knowing where the money's going
Wondering if the living's worth the cost
The poor get poor, the rich get rich
We're all gonna die, life is a bitch

Lawn chair don't care about the bills I can't pay
It's all cool shade where I sit when I sit with my foldout friend
American aluminum wrapped in plaid
Sturdy, strong, got my back through it all anytime anywhere
Lawn chair don't care

I was thinking 'bout a sad king, heavy crown
Ruling on a tall throne all alone
Way up high, feeling down
Worried what the kingdom's gonna do now
What a troubled view for a man mostly misunderstood
Now I don't have a servant waiting hand and foot
But I do have a luxury just as good

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Lawn chair don't care
American aluminum wrapped in plaid
Sturdy, strong, got my back
Waiting at home with open arms
Not giving a shit out in the yard
When I'm falling apart, it props me up
No matter how deep I'm dug in a rut
I love every last plastic fiber square
Lawn chair don't care