Doug Supernaw

Well it's good to have ol' Bob back

For a while we though he'd found his mind

But all he found was heartache outside these walls

From friendly consolation to total humiliation

He ain't fit for the real world, no not at all

Bill tired to escape us

His new wife thought he'd walk the line

But she walked in to find him here almost every time

She had him committed

But this jury is acquitted

Any wrong that might have come from doin' right

And we're all here, 'cause we're not all there Some ramble aimlessly, some sit and stare But there's one thing that we all share We're all here, 'cause we're not all there

As for me I feel at home here
And I like the folks who care for me
'Cause they don't care if I'm half the man I used to be
It's not your normal institution
Just a run down bar in Houston
With a sign on the door that proudly reads
We're all here, 'cause we're not all there