

The big boss is taking his hand
To the pitiful little man
Who, now, is hardly working
And has earned himself a strangling
It's enough to bring you to your knees
The state of the present company
It's not too pretty

Oh
So, he squeezed out the days of his life
With something up on a slab of stone
This man that lies before us
Has worked our fingers down to the bone
But he never questioned what he did
No, he tried to give us all that he could give
Well, I've been up there
Just a little stiff
Just a little stiff
Just a little stiff

Don't try to hide the disappointment
We know everyone involved was sad about it
You know you don't ever get
Out of this kind of debt
This nasty business

Just a little stiff
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