

## Mr. Mail Man

Spouse

[Allen:]

Look, I know your job is hard and you don't make much dough  
I see you out there every day in the sleet and the snow  
And every time I'm drivin' by, you're wavin', "hey-o, hello"  
But there's one thing you should know

[Spouse:]

I wake up every day feelin' so successful  
Another day gettin' paid, pushin' the pencil  
Sun on my face, keurig in my cup  
SportsCenter on TV, turn it up  
Everything is pleasant, I'm livin' a bit of heaven  
And it inevitably ends abruptly at eleven  
That's when I hear his evilness  
It's that piece of shit up in the eagle whip  
That mail man, knew he came to ruin my life  
I'm sure payin' bills what I'm doin' tonight  
He's got the steerin' wheel on the British side  
And every time I see him, I'm sad he didn't die  
Six days a week, this dude's at my place  
I try to be gone so I don't see his face  
But the mail's waitin' for me when I do get home  
Is it the bills for the phone or the student loans?  
I can't wait, he's the nicest of folk  
But I wanna put a knife in his throat  
Brought me a letter sayin' my license revoked  
You're a douche, I wanna find you while you're doin' your route  
I wanna buy a deuce-deuce and put two in your boot  
You make me wanna go psycho, postal, on you, you're my arch nemesis  
And I don't feel bad 'cause I know you got benefits

[Allen:]

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And every time I'm drivin' by, you're wavin', "hey-o, hello"  
But there's one thing you should know  
Fuck you, Mr. Mail Man (hey!)  
I don't wanna see you no more (no more)  
Fuck you, Mr. Mail Man  
And don't go knockin' at my door

[Cam Groves:]

Sorry, dude, I don't know what to say  
Every envelope you give me, I just throw 'em away (trash)  
I don't know why I take this shit  
Knew I should've signed up for paperless  
And I know that my bills be three weeks late  
'cause of what you give me, I'm not sleepin' great  
And you could probably find a job at equal pay  
But I know you like to ruin other people's days  
And I'm friends with the UPS man  
'cause everything he gives me is somethin' I want  
Next thing, guess who shows up, man (who?)  
It's you with the bill for that somethin' I bought  
You're the reason why I never, ever borrow or loan  
Stay far from my home unless you're Karl Malone  
And if I do say hi, it's a snarlin' tone

And if I gotta pay a bill, I'll just call on my phone and go

[Allen:]

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But there's one thing you should know

Fuck you, Mr. Mail Man (hey!)

I don't wanna see you no more (no more)

Fuck you, Mr. Mail Man

And don't go knockin' at my door