

## Truck Driving Punk

Ten Foot Pole

I'm moving slowly  
'cause i'm not feeling too good today  
What was i thinking before i started  
Drinking yesterday  
Oh what the hell tomorrow it's only sunday

And tomorrow i will be hanging with my head  
Over a bucket there's always a good side to the bad  
So i said fuck it i know for sure i'm still alive  
Though i wish that i was dead

I throw up six or seven times  
Before i even get out bed  
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Before i even get out bed

But tonight I'll drown these sorrows  
And be punk fuckin drunk