

# I Can't Function

Walter Becker

I'm workin' hard from mornin' to night  
My shoulder bent into the wheel  
I get home, you start to run me down  
How do you think it makes me feel?

Your lashing tongue, it hurts my soul  
I start to think and then I lose control  
I'm not movin' like I know I should  
But feelin' like I like to feel

And I spent my days just foolin' around  
I can't function, honey, when you run me down  
Oh, darlin' don't you run me down

I gotta make a little fortune  
So I can bring it on home to you  
You're only hurtin' yourself, my friend  
Treatin' me the way you do

My hands are tied behind my back  
I'm drinking dinner from a paper sack  
Everyday is the fourth in July  
And I'm nothin' but an April Fool

Well, I spent my days just cruising around  
I can't function, honey, when you run me down  
Oh, darlin' don't you run me down

I'm half a man with half a heart  
I hear you laugnin' then I fall apart  
I'd like to put it on the table  
But I'm lost before I even start

You do me wrong and it's bringin' me down  
My idle ways are the talk of the town  
You make me feel like a do nothing clown

I can't function, honey, when you run me down  
Oh, darlin' don't you run me down  
Oh, darlin' don't you run me down

Yea, don't you run me down, darlin'  
It's not polite in public, public  
Down here in front of Abraham and his brother  
I was a W now, I'm an L  
Something wrong with my playin' drums  
He was right