

Deal With It

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My boss is a pain in the butt
Always trying to prove he's a tough nut
He's the reason this job sucks
Through and through
When I ask for a personal day
Even if it's without pay
He'll say okay
But don't return if you do
He don't believe my grandma died
Or I need a sanity day because I'm fried
He yells in my face that he thinks I've lied
And if I tell him that I'm sick
He says deal with it.
Just deal with it.

My girl seems to be on strike
When I'm feeling lovey dovey, she says take a hike
What I done, I might
Never know
So I bought her flowers and a box of bonbons
Hoping she'd view me as a Don Juan
But I guess my gesture weren't the turn on
I had hoped.
She threw the flowers in the trash
And she fed all the candy to a stray cat
Then she poured out all of my sour mash
And when I asked her why the snit
She said deal with it.
Just deal with it.
You gotta deal with it.
You better deal with it.

I'm always looking, for a miracle cure
Something that will stop me feeling, this piss poor.

Went to the church, and prayed like heck
I told Him life was being a pain in the neck
Looked down on me, a pathetic wreck
He said listen you half-wit
You gotta deal with it. Just deal with it.
He told me deal with it. Yes deal with it
I mean deal with it. That's right deal with it.
You gotta deal with it. Just deal with it.