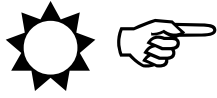# SHOPPING BLUES

{INTRO**}**

[1'st Verse**]**
That time of year is coming
You know what I'm talking about
It starts with the back to school specials
Quickly followed by Thanksgiving
Then you fall into the mother load
Of all shopping about a year drives me insane
Christmas that ain't the end of it
You got New Years eve party
Followed by the freaking January white sale

[2'nd VERSE**]**
You get to walk by 14 handicapped
Parking spaces in the pouring rain
Freezing rain wind howling
Kids screaming
That's just to get inside
Man I hate shopping
Bright lights stuff on the floor
You drive to 17 stores and they
All have the same thing
Except for what you came in there for
Go in for a t-shirts
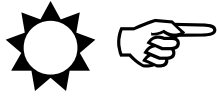Come out with a shopping cart full

SHOPPING BLUES

[3'rd VERSE**]**
You get to stand in a long long long line
The check out clerk knows everybody
In front of you their talking about their
Brothers and Sisters and whose dying
You are standing in line
A big old shopping cart
Full to the brim
Things are hanging off of it
I don't see a damn thing in there for me

[4'th VERSE**]**
My feet hurt
I still don't have no fun
I get to stand around
In the under wear department
Looking at a huge women bras
While the wife and kids try on shoes
I got my shoes I came in with them
I didn't know they made those bras so big
On e more present for your Brother
Two more for your Mother
Some more under wear for your Aunt
Chocolates blankets games and shoes
All colors and sizes
You think they be leaving you
You know what you get
The bill

SHOPPING BLUES

[FINAL VERSE**]**
Man I hate shopping
Then you get to go to another store
Been driving in traffic
There ain't no parking spaces
Oh forget the parking spaces
There is 17 freaking handicapped spaces
Right down front
And 37 lots of carts
You get to park in the back
When it's raining
And your fetes hurting
The bills are coming in
You get to pay 3 times
Man I hate shopping

{END}

Music: Radiation Factory
Lyrics: Bill Stone
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