

I'M GONNA HIRE A WINO TO DECORATE OUR HOME

I came crawlin home last night  
Like many nights before  
Finally made it to my feet  
As she opened up the door  
And she said, you're not gonna do this anymore.

CHORUS

She said, I'm gonna hire a Wino to decorate our home  
So you'll feel more at ease here  
And you won't need to roam  
We'll take out the dining room table  
We'll put a bar along that wall  
And a neon sign to point the way  
To our bathroom down the hall.

She said, Just bring those Friday paychecks  
And I'll cash 'em all right here  
And I'll keep on tap for all your friends  
Their favorite kind of beer  
And for you, I'll always keep in stock  
Those soft aluminum cans  
And when you're fellin macho  
You can crush 'em like a man.

She said, We'll rip out all the carpet  
And put sawdust on the floor  
Serve hard-boiled eggs and pretzels  
And I won't cook no more  
There'll be Monday night football  
On TV above the bar  
And a pay phone in the hallway  
When your friends can't fine their car.

CHORUS

She said, You'll get friendly service  
And some added atmosphere  
I'll slip on something sexy  
And I'll cut it clear to here  
Then you can slap my bottom  
Everytime you tell a joke  
Just as long as you keep tippin  
Well I'll laugh until your broke

She said, Instead of a family quarrel  
We'll have a bar room brawl  
When the hands there says it's closin time  
You won't have far to crawl  
And when you run out of money  
You'll have me to thank  
You can sleep it off next morning  
While I'm puttin it in the bank

She said, I'm gonna hire a Wino to decorate our home  
So you'll feel more at ease here  
And you won't need to roam  
Then when you and your friends get off from work  
And you have a powerfut thirst  
Well there won't be any reason  
Why you can't stop off here first.

CHORUS