

Over The Wall

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Over the wall and through the woods
To Dickman's Bar he goes
He watches the ballgames and all of the bar babes
And knows how to tunnel home

Over the wall and through the woods
He'll probably be there tonight
His end zone's a red zone, he's turned off his cell phone
And lined up the Miller Lites

Over the wall and through the woods
It beats a sharp stick in the eye
They're all done at Villa, Celeste's hit the pillow
And Dickman's is rocking tonight

Over the wall and through the woods
To Dickman's Bar he goes
Instead of "que paso", it's "kissa my assa"
That's bar speak for "leave me alone"

Over the wall and through the woods
His Site-of-Care Access is tight
No, he's not praying, he can't hear what you're saying
Because he's over the wall tonight