

# Thirsty Merc, I Wish Somebody Would Build A Br

Munching on a ham and cheese sando in the morning on Friday  
Cruising down the Pacific Highway  
Thinking 'bout the day ahead

I paid the rent cheque, got my registration and phone bill  
If those two don't overthrow me the dogs will  
But heck at least I know the taste of bread

Why do I seem to spend my whole damn life chasing paper?  
I'm like an actor turned singer turned waiter  
I'll wait around until I meet with my maker  
Then I'll sign up for AA or something

I just wish there was some other way to get myself somewhere  
This little strip of earth and all that I've done there  
I'm like a bull-ant on the leg of a sunchair  
Under a magnifying glass

I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm wasting my time

I take a phonecall on the mobile while I'm checking the meter  
One sec I need to turn up that little speaker  
It's getting noisy in this little town

We're like America we love to make a ho-har out of jackshit  
I never ever really seemed to fit  
But now I'm stuck so deep in all of this

Come to think of it I might as well be travelling backwards  
It's been an hour and I'm only in Chatswood  
I hate the way that I'm becoming a product  
Go pick me up for \$24.95

I'm on sale and it's retail in the world of deception  
You can treat a man if he can't get erections  
Is there a pill for my lack of direction?  
Thanks mate, I'll have a pack of those

I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm wasting my time  
I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm losing my mind

It's all good I got a broom and a cheap persian rug now  
I can sweep the whole thing outta my sight now  
Outta sight, outta mind

I'll keep on going until I'm pushing 30 or 40  
And as long as I don't do something naughty  
I love my wife, what a life

She comes home to find me spread on the floor from blood poisoning  
I popped a whole lot of pills and I'm shaking  
And there's a needle sticking out of my arm, I ain't faking I'm zoning in and zoning out

You wanna help me, don't call me an ambulance honey  
Just get a silver service cab this is funny  
Just one passenger please, going up my own ass  
You take credit card? Fuck this!

I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm wasting my time  
I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm losing my mind

I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm wasting my time  
I'm wasting my life  
I wish somebody would build a bridge  
So I could get over myself  
On my own I'm losing my mind