

Don't play me no love songs
I ain't in love today
Don't play me no train songs
I ain't goin' away
Don't play me no gospel songs the good Lord knows the truth
I'm in a real bad mood

Don't play me no rock 'n' roll
I don't want to dance
Don't play me no hillbilly
I'm too blue for grass
And that chessy easy listenin' stuff is for elevator fools
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange
I'm a chain
Son, you don't wanna pull
You won't cross this old yard dog
If you know what's good for you
I'm in a real bad mood

Don't want no beans and taters
Ain't got no appetite
And 'em cold store bought tomatoes
Lord, they make me want to fight
Yeah I want to chew on something
I ain't just a little uptight
I'm in a real bad mood

I'm in a funk, sunk
In a pool of pitiful
I got the mange
I'm a chain
Son, you don't wanna pull
You won't cross this old yard dog
If you know what's good for you
I'm in a real bad mood

Yeah, I want to chew on something
Honey anybody's ass will do
I'm in a real bad mood
I'd get out of the house if I were you
Momma's in a bad mood