

Idiot's delight
(Grushecky, Springsteen) by Joe Grushecky

I met up with St. Peter
He was working at the pearly gates
He said I can't let you in now son
You're going to have to wait
So just sit back and take it easy
And kick off both your shoes
And grab yourself a beer
While I watch the evening news

The jackals leave here laughing as they slip into the night
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight

He said what makes them all so stupid
Oh what I cannot tell
Maybe I should go down there
And show them just a little hell
But would they get the message
Would anybody learn
Such a might effort
For such a small return

The jackals leave here laughing as they slip into the night
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight

He said sometimes I get so angry
My blood begins to boil
I must of put my seed
Into some mutant type of soil
They don't understand a thing
And they ain't got no respect
But they sure do keep me laughing man
So what the heck
The jackals leave here laughing as they slip into the night
How did something so beautiful turn into an idiot's delight