

BFD

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Don Henry & Craig Carothers

It ain't his fault
She went AWOL
'Cause he tried everything
from A to Z

Now it's J & B
M & M's and KFC
He's tryin' hard
To make himself believe

It ain't no BFD
He's got his CMT
No S-E-X
But that's OK
At least he ain't no SOB
Like that PhD
That took his ex
And ran off to L.A.

She liked CNN
Made fun of his TNN
Always called it E-I-E-I-O
Now their love is RIP
But at least he's F-R-E...E
And he ain't cryin'
On his P-I-L-L-O

It ain't no BFD
He's got his CMT
No S-E-X
But that's OK
At least he ain't no SOB
Like that PhD
That took his ex
And ran off to L.A.

One night he ordered pizza
For some R & R with the NFL
A delivery girl named Lisa
Stole his heart
When she rang his bell

Now they're in L-U-V
And it's XTC
No S-E-X yet
But that's A-OK
He feels just like a VIP
With all of her TLC
And ASAP
She'll be his fianc-A

That's a BFD
In a real big way