

## Oh, shit. // Brooke Lunderville

*For my father in law, who had to repair the real malodorous spreader, and for the poor stupid bastard who ran the crane that day.*

I make my living up in the sky -and that's no shit                   F  
I look the eagles in the eye - no shit, that's what I do.           F C7 F

See I run the crane at the port on the river                   F Bb  
Every day I climb my ladder to a pretty good height           F C  
The Columbia carries an awful lot of traders               F Bb  
Who depend on me doing my job just right                   F C7 F

A container ship and crew ain't cheap to keep running       F Bb  
And it's damned expensive to make them wait               F C  
There's a bonus for me if I can speed up the process       F Bb  
Of separating them from their containers of freight       F C7 F

I make my living up in the sky -and that's no shit                   F  
I look the eagles in the eye - no shit, that's what I do.           F C7 F

Well one day I had a real bright idea                       F Bb  
Of how to do my job quicker - see, I'm no dunce               F C  
Instead of moving my crane for every damn container       F Bb  
Why not do one side all at once?                           F C7 F

Well it turns out they had a very good reason               F Bb  
For taking those boxes off of alternate sides               F C  
Got one side clear and the barge tipped over               F Bb  
With my spreader attached, still holding on tight           F C7 F

I make my living up in the sky -and that's no shit                   F  
But that don't mean I know how to fly –oh, SHIT man, here I go   F C7 F

My crane went along and dumped me in the river               Dm Bb  
From a mighty damn height and to this day I shiver       F Am  
To think that I lived through that terrible fall           Dm Bb  
During which I learned a lesson about city hall           Gm Eb C

For a city this size makes an awful lot of sewage           F Bb  
And an awful lot of sewage needs somewhere to go       F C  
And just where that might be I happened to discover       F Bb  
By landing in the middle of the sewage outflow           F C7 F

I scrubbed my clothes and I scrubbed the cabin               F Bb  
And the crane and the spreader sat under the hose       F C  
But no matter how much scrubbing and elbow grease and solvents   F Bb  
I use, something lingers to tickle my nose               F C7 F

I make my living up in the sky -and that's no shit                   F  
But the eagles now they just fly by - cause it smells like shit up here.   F C C7 F