Atkin's Diet Blues (to the tune of Folsom Prison Blues) I hear that clock a buzzin', it's time for lunch again And I ain't had a bagel since I don't know when F But I'm on the Atkins diet and time keeps draggin' on F <tacet> But I'm eating so much protein, I'll get a kidney stone When I was just a baby my mama told me 'son If you eat a hot dog be sure to hold the bun But I made a grilled cheese sandwich just to watch it fry F <tacet> G When I smell those cookies bakin' I hang my head and cry C I bet there's slim folks eatin' whatever food they please They're probably exercisin' and burning calories But I knew I had it comin, and now no grain I see F <tacet> But those slim folks keep on eatin', and that's what tortures me.