

## Dear Penis

David Allan Coe

Dear penis,  
I don't think I like you anymore,  
You used to watch me shave,  
Now all ya do is stare at the floor,  
Oh dear penis,  
I don't like you anymore.

It used to be you and me,  
A paper towel and a dirty magazine,  
That's all we needed to get by,  
Now it seems things have changed,  
And I think that you're the one to blame,  
Dear penis, I don't like you anymore.

He sings

Dear Rodney,  
I don't think I like you anymore,  
Cos when you get to drinking,  
You put me places I've never been before,  
Dear Rodney, I don't like you anymore.

Why cant we just get a grip,  
On our man to hand relationship,  
Come to terms with truly how we feel,  
If we put our heads together,  
We'd just stay home forever,  
Dear penis, I think I like you after all.

Oh and Rodney,  
While you're shaving, shave my balls.