To Each His Own

Gilbert O'Sullivan

You say some day, oh baby let's get away,
Me, I'll stay at home, to each his own
Blackbird on the wire leave something to be desired,
This bird hasn't flown, to each his own
Where in the world would you ever incur,
Such incongruous statements as incongruous as that
You write every day, how many words I can say,
Me I telephone, to each his own
To each his own,
I'm not a prude by any means,
But nudity upon the screens has reached a point
Where acting is now secondary,
It's now no longer what you wear,
But what you are prepared to bear,
The point being that the more you show,
The bigger you'll be,
To each his own;
Of ever moment I cherish alone,
It amazes me how easily I'm scared of that,
You say some day, oh baby let's get away,
Me, I'll stay at home, to each his own
I'm not afraid to say right now,
That if I had to milk a cow,
I'm sure I could do a damned good job of doing it,
I've always been a real dab had at this dab hand,
On the other hand, forgive me for the pun,
Because I just couldn't resist it

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