

## Funny Little Frog

## God Help the Girl

Honey lovin you is the greatest thing  
I get to be myself and I get to sing  
I get to play at being irresponsible  
I come home late at night and I love your soul  
I never forget you in my prayers  
I never have a bad thing to report

You're my picture on the wall, you're my vision in the  
hall  
You're the one I'm talking to, when I get in from my  
work  
You're my guy and you don't even know it  
You're the funny little frog in my throat

My eyesight's fading, my hearing's dim  
I can't get insured for the state I'm in  
I'm a danger to myself I've been starting fights  
At the party at the club on a Saturday night  
But I don't get disapproving from my boy  
He gets all the highlights wrapped in joy

You're my picture on the wall, you're my vision in the  
hall  
You're the one I'm talking to, when I get in from my  
work  
You're my guy and you don't even know it  
I am livin out the life of a poet  
I am the jester in the ancient court  
You're the funny little frog in my throat

I had a conversation with you at night  
It's a little one sided but that's all right  
I tell you in the kitchen about my day  
You sit on the bed in the dark changing places  
With the ghost that was there before you came  
You've come to save my life again

I don't dare to touch your hand  
I don't dare to think of you in a physical way  
And i don't know how you smell  
You're the cover of my magazine  
You're a fashion tip, a living museum

I'd pay to visit you on rainy Sundays  
I'll maybe tell you all about it someday