

The Old Fat Robin

Lambchop

The old fat robin sticks his beak into the ground
With the brain the size of an eraser
Kitty runs by causes the robin, she does floppin'
Soon another one lands there to replace her

Hear the tweeting and your sinuses
Count the pluses and the minuses
Turn frustration into sadness
Say goodbye to major badness

A strong gust of wind blows upside my balding head
Makes my balls shiver
Makes a lump in my hoaky bed?
Except for a squirtle and some gasoline
Completely distracted by the American dream

And though I may be wrong
We're so glad you came along