

Dead Jesus

"Dear Abby"

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Dear Abbey,
Got a problem. I'm a decent, underpaid hardworking
county coroner.
It's important that my family eat meat at least 3 times a
week.
But we can't afford to with the prices the way they are.
So I bring home choice cuts
from my autopsy subjects. Just mix in the Tuna
Helper...and TA-DA!!

The Whole family thinks my new meals are delicious.
They ask me what's my secret. Abby, I think they are
getting suspicious.
My smart ass 8 year old keeps asking,
"Where's all the meat? The red dye #2 kind that's kept
in the fridge"
If they found out the truth I don't think they'll
understand. Abby, what do
I tell my family?

DEAR REAGANOMICS VICTIM: Consult your clergyman.
Make sure
the body is blessed and everything should be just
fine...just fine

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