

## Impious "Frances"

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I bought him at thrift town for sixty-five cents.  
If I had a kingdom he would be my prince.  
His cuteness is too much for my tolerance,  
Frances I love you.  
He's got a thick neck and his fur is brown,  
I don't need a blanket when he's around,  
I once was lost but with him I'm found,  
Frances I love you.  
Put me in prison and put me in his cubicle,  
If he was on my fingertip he'd be the cutical,  
If he is the nucleus, I'm the particle, frances t.  
Bear how'd you get so radical?  
Oh why'd you take frances away oh-ee-ay-oh  
Oh why couldn't you let him stay oh-ee-ay-oh  
Oh why'd you take frances away oh-ee-ay-oh  
Oh frances, I love you.  
Guitar.yeah me and frances got a special kind of love,  
It fits just right, it feels like a glove,  
I hope when I die that I see him up above,  
Frances you're the one I'm dreaming of.  
I bought him at thrift town for sixty-five cents,  
He's cuter than the artist formerly known as prince,  
And he'd never make a joke at my expense,  
Frances I love you.  
I gave him to a girl who was really sweet,  
And now you know she's sweet on me,  
And when I'm over he's between the sheets,  
Frances I love youso now the time came for me and  
frances to part...  
Come on frances, you knew it would be like this from  
the very start:  
I just can't bear to give you my heart.  
Frances I miss you.

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