

John Lithgow

"Triplets"

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Three little unexpected children simultaneously
The Doctor brought us and you can see
There will be three forever ending
E I O
You wouldn't know how agonizing
Being triplets can be
Each one is individually the victom
Of that clinical day E I O
Every summer we go away to Baden, Baden, Baden
Every winter we come back home to
Wah - wah - wah - wah - wah - wah

We do everything alike
We look alike, we dress alike
We walk alike, we talk alike
And what is more we hate each other very much
We hate our folks, we're sick of jokes
And what an art it is to tell us apart
If one of us gets the measels
The other one gets the measels
Then all of us gets the measels and mumps and flu

Now and then we have a fight, a little fight
We throw our food and pull our hair
And scratch each other and bite

Mrs. Hildendorfer loves to talk to Mrs. Goldenwasser
Of the day she went to Sloan's and had her Silly Willy
Mrs. Hossenkupel loves to talk to Mrs. Elderspritzel
Of her major operation when she had her twins
But when Mother comes along she silences the others
She accomplished something that is very rare in
Mothers
For example just to prove that she was more than
ample
She admits Lane Bryant thought that they were
Measuring a giant

Dr. Heimedanner almost lost his bedside manner
On the day that he first looked upon us three
We do everything alike

We look alike, we dress alike
We walk alike, we talk alike
And what is more we hate each other very much
We hate our folks, we're sick of jokes
and what an art it is to tell us apart

We eat the same kind of vittles
We drink from the same kind of bottles
We sit in the same kind of high chair, high chair, high
chair

Mamma says tha we're a bore
And what is more she didn't want to have us and
And we didn't want to have her
No more

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