

## Tiny Tim "She Left Me With The Herpes"

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She left me with the herpes,
Oh, why did she do that?
Last night, I sat upon a chair and gave it the cat.
The cat gave it to Rover
And to the mousie too
The mousie gave it to the bird,
I don't know what to do!

A mother said her daughter
Was a nice girl and refined,
It must have been another girl
Certainly not mine,
That darling mother's wrong;
Sue's the only girl I knew
Since Roosevelt won the election in 1932!

She left me with the herpes,
Even roaches won't come near.
Mosquitoes will not bite me 'cause they sense my blood's not clear!
My chamber maid is suing,
And taking me to court,
She cleaned my room the other day,
And you know what she caught!

I left her with the herpes,
Like it was left for me,
And there are many listening to this song who have the same, you see.
The only good advice I give is take a book to bed.
And let her take blood test every day that you are wed!

She left me with the herpes.
I don't know what to do.
My life's a social wreck.
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo!
If anybody out there can come up with a cure,
I'll be the very first in line, on that you can be sure!

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