

John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

"Letter To The Penthouse Forum"

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Dear penthouse,
I never did believe anything I ever read in your
magazine until just the other night.

When something happen to me that was so strange
that I felt compelled to share it with your readers.

I'm a student at state-u.

Maybe I'm getting ahead of myself. it was one year ago
tonight that my room mate "stupendous dork" and I
were sittin' around the dorm poppin' a few frosty's and
burning some rope, and boning up for the speech
therapy midterm exam the next day, by reading back
issues of your magazine out loud to each other.

I looked at "stu" and he looked at me and we both knew
neither of us was going to get a real good grade on
that exam anyway. we hopped out of the dorm and
went across the street to herbie's tumble inn.

Right across from the dorm there, we came through
the swinging doors and I couldn't believe my eyes,
there they were, sitting at the bar, these two luscious
babes, and they were siamese twins

I looked at "stu" and he looked at me and we looked at
them and they looked at us and then one of the twins
said "won't you join us? " and I just laughed and we
went and sat down at the bar.

Turns out, one if the ladies was a speech therapy major
and her sister said she had some rope in her purse
there, and a big light bulb went off in my head and I
said "what the heck, why don't we all go back to the
dorm? "

Came out of the swingin' doors at herbie's and couldn't
get across the street.

There was these 30 bikers with jackets that said "harley

aristocrats" on the back. there was an aerobic dance class and there was the commanding officer of the campus rotc pushing a nautilus machine right down the double yellow line. I said "what the heck, why don't we all go back to the dorm? "

The last thing I remember is one of the twins screaming, "hey general put your big heat seeking missile in my love silo!"

I got my degree in spite of failing speech therapy that quarter. last night for the first time in a year, my room mate stupendous dork went back to herbie's to toast our commencement. came thru the swingin' doors and there they were at the bar, the same two siamese twins and I said "oh no" and I went and sat down a table.

The twins came over to the table and the one that was a speech therapy major looked my right in the eye and said: "excuse me you probably don't remember us."

Name and address withheld by request.

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