

Sprung Monkey

"Ode To Slimy Bassless"

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You've got your Volvo and yor little mortgage.
All your things of value all wrapped up in storage.
You've got 2.4 children named Dick and Jane.
They look like Ken and Barby and you dress them both
the same.
You've got a dog named Rover, a cat named Moggy,
You're wife wont let you in the car if it gets a little
foggy.
I don't wanna be the one to say that you got boring,
But you walk you dog at 6:30am every morning.

This is an ode to slimy bassless, a guy who for now who
should remain nameless.
But you could have been with us, could have been on
the trip, yeah.
But you traded in your ticket for a pair of carpet
slippers.

Your in the same job till the day that you retire,
You happy just to sit home, your feet up by the fire.
It's OK to spend all of your fridays down the pub,
But you should have drawn the line at joining the
caravan club,
You'd Rather stay home and watch T.V. than come out
and socialise with li'l ol' me.
I don't wanna be the one to say that you got boring,
But when you start talking people start yawning.

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You wash and clean your car out every single sunday
mornign.
You still enjoy surprises, you just need a lot of warning.
You concentrate on golf now to improve your handicap,

You sit down for a harty meal then lie down for a nap.
You think you're wifes at bingo but she's here with me
instead,
You wouldn't misunderstnad her if you just listened to
what she said.
I don't wanna be the one to say that you got boring,
But you've lived and work and you probably die in the
same town you were born in.

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