

## Spunge "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 dont 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 dont wanna be the one to say that you got boring,  
But when you start talking people start yawning.

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This is an ode to slimy bassless, a guy who for now who  
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You wash and clean your car out every single sunday  
mornign.  
You still enjoy surprises, you just need alot 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 misunderstand 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 worked and you probably die in the  
same town you were born in.

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