

# Dr. Demento, Diarrhea

I know its getting late,  
And I know we had a date, Lucia,  
I hate to make you wait,  
'Cause it would be so great Lucia.

And tears fall from my eyes, and I must apologise, Lucia,  
I'll have to stay at home so I called you on the phone,  
'Cause im stuck here on the throne, with diarrhea.

I thought that it was only gas,  
So I went and let one pass,  
Then I stood there in a trance,  
As I filled my brand new pants.

My mother brought me soup,  
But it only made me poop, Lucia,  
I never should have ate,  
But it sounded like a great idea..

You know it really hurts, when you got the hurshy squirts, Lucia,  
Theres no paper paper to be seen,  
So I used People magazine,  
And it makes me want to scream 'diarrhea'.

\*farting noises to a tune\*

I love you dear with all my heart,  
But I can't go on with liquid farts,  
I wouldn't have to break our date, if only I could constipate.

I know you got the hots,  
But I really got the trots, Lucia,  
Theres no need to scream and shout,  
'Cause tomorrow we'll go out, I guarantee ya,

I know you need your man,  
So i came up with a plan Lucia,  
I'll take a cork and superglue,  
And pound it in there with my shoe,  
And then I'll be all through, with diarrhea!