

# Sparks, Tits

(Ron Mael)

Harry, it's good of you to stay  
Hear every word I say  
And not just duck away

God, these drinks are something warm and watered down  
Barkeep, how 'bout some ice  
Hey, Harry sit back down  
Say, that little thing there's fine from behind

They all look good after three or four,  
So drink Harry, drink Harry,  
Drink 'til you can't see no more  
of anything, no more of anything  
Drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til you can't see no more

For months, for years,  
Tits were once a source of fun and games at home  
And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe  
So that he'll grow

Harry, it's really rough at home  
I've caught her on the phone  
Hey, who's that on the phone?  
Oh, that's no one dear,  
The standard sort of line  
Harry, you know me well,  
You know that I'm not blind  
Hey, you ain't been drinking  
Don't you know I'm buying?

They all taste good after three or four  
So drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til you can't drink no more  
of anything, no more of anything  
Drink Harry, drink 'til you can't drink no more

How well I know  
Tits were only there for fun and games at home  
And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe  
So that he'll grow

God, the room is spinning round  
Hey, drive me home old pal  
God, you sure get around  
Harry, I know it's you who's breaking up my home  
Harry, don't say a word, just drop me off at home  
Harry, forgive me Harry, let's have just one more

It's all so good after three or four  
It's all so good after three or four  
It's all so good after three or four

So let's drink Harry, drink 'til we can't drink no more  
of anything, no more of anything  
Drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til we can't drink no more

How well I know  
Tits were once a source of fun and games at home  
And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe  
So that he'll grow into a man

So let's drink Harry, drink 'til we can't see no more, etc