## Sparks, Under The Table With Her

(Ron Mael)

Nobody miss diminutive offspring Not when there's big wigs there, there Dinner for twelve is now dinner for ten 'Cause I'm under the table with her

I give a yelp and they throw me a cutlet Somebody pats her hair, hair Everyone's nice to the subhuman species I'm under the table with her

People all around the world are having only rice and tea Two of them should come and take the place of Loura Lee and me

(repeat)