

Vanilla, Valentine

So you got me working overtime
You say the weather's fine
Now I offer up a Valentine
It's not refined
It won't have cupids like the other kind
It's a simple leap of faith
But not for me

Now I'm sailing on the sappy sea
And the sap is me
We're supposed to sing in harmony
But all I hear is me
Stuck 'tween the devil and the deep blue sea
It's a simple leap of faith
But not for me

Valentine why should it matter?
That I'm bald and so much fatter
Why does that elicit laughter dear?

Valentine why should it matter?
That I'm drunk and weak of bladder
Why does that elicit laughter dear?

Valentine why should it matter?
That I'm bald and so much fatter
Why does that elicit laughter dear?

Valentine why should it matter?
That I'm drunk and weak of bladder
Why does that elicit laughter dear?

We're stupid sailors on a sappy sea
And the sap is me