

Lincoln, Smashing

The bicycle was built for two
Prone to giving blacks and blues
Jumping fences to the pool
The policeman was rarely cool

Davy Crockett's box was found
filled with Granny Smith apples

The car was fire engine red
Outside a house of gingerbread

Nevermind that barking spike
I'd love to cream him with my bike

And all that grew around the farm
Was pot and poison ivy

Muffler burn on every leg
Smarts just like Mumblety-Peg

Unhappy St. Valentine's Day
The ambulance is on the way

Three-hundred dollars buys a used
Light-green motorcycle

The water smelt like gasoline
A broken-down washing machine

Refrigerator on the blink
Stockings soaking in the sink

Cottonmouth and a killer rash
And every day was smashing.