

Magazine, I Love You You Big Dummy

You think I'm a lame duck
I don't give a blue luck
I'm living like crazy
driven to be lazy

I blush like a tomato
pale as a chipped potato
you're a real peach
just out of reach

We're all cooking the same goose
a recipe of fiction
I stew in my own juice
in another kitchen

You think I'm a lame duck
I don't give a blue luck
I don't give two hoots
you're too big for your bossy boots