

# Shakespeare Trip, The Slacks

-All:

Can I tell you a romantic story?  
About the one-eyed lady in France  
I guess the king decreed, that all the various princes  
Should try to get inside her pants

-Matt:

So along came a St. Paul dandy  
He was six and a half feet tall  
He said "All the little ladies love roses"  
She took the roses and that was all

The next man for the one-eyed lady  
Was my dignified brother Dan  
He said "Bring the little woman some kisses and attention"  
She wouldn't even shake his hand

Then I moved into the picture  
I was wearing these magic pants  
I said "Let the blind bottom of my body do the talking"  
She fell into a magic trance

I wore the pants  
I said relax  
We did a dance  
They call the slacks

-John:

Now let me tell you the truth of the story  
It was me moving in those pants  
Matt said the way to her heart is through her tummy  
And then he took her out to restaRANT

-Dan:

Could you both turn down the distortion?  
Cause you know I wore the pants  
You were both laid out on the floor with no protection  
In a deep, dark, watery trance

I wore the pants  
I said relax  
We did a dance  
They call the slacks