## Stephen Lynch, Talk To Me (Live)

I came down to the breakfast table Felt like I could cry.

\*Crowd Yells\*
\*Lynch laughs\*
Lynch - I haven't even told the fucking joke yet, now I have to start all over.

\*Sings them fast\*
I came down to the breakfast table
Felt like I could cry

I tried so hard, but wasn't able To look you in the eye For I am feeling so much shame Yes I have brought disgrace Could tell I soiled my good name By the look upon your face

Well it seems last night you caught me spanking it No use denying it, I was really cranking it Well dry your eyes and don't be so sad. If you could just forgive me, and talk to me dad Talk to me dad

## Whoo!

No I didn't hear you enter, no I didn't hear the door With my hand upon my member and my pants upon the floor Now burnt into your brain is an image you despise Like blood and guts and starving kids and Stevie Wonder's eyes

Well it seems last night you caught me spanking it No use denying it, I was really cranking it Well dry your eyes, don't be so sad But I wouldn't use those tissues, they've already been had talk to me dad

Lynch: Hey there's semen in those tissues everyone They stand up by themselves!

The look upon your face made my swollen gland diminish So I said could you close the door, I really wanna finish. Now daddy, I'm ashamed and I completely understand If you never wanna hug again or even shake my hand

Well it seems last night you caught me spanking it No use denying it,well I was really cranking it Well please come down and dont get mad Just because it was your bed, it's not that bad

\*Lynch tries to scat and fails\*
Lynch: and I have not clue why I just started scatting there
Be Bop dooie yoo!!!

When I was only 17 you told me it was dirty So it must be really creepy when you kid is pushing 30 YEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!

Well it seems last night you caught me spanking it No use denying it, I was really cranking it Now dry your eyes, don't be so sad But I wouldn't use those tissues, they've already been Just because it was your bed, it's not that Oh daddy, daddy, please forgive me, and talk to me dad talk to me dad

