

# The Presidents of the United States of America, C

Happy with no teeth  
Happy here in hibernation  
Slurpin' on a peach  
Starin' at the situation  
Kitty on my foot  
Meowin' out a conversation  
Rockin' back and forth  
That's my only destination

Old man on the back porch  
Old man on the back porch  
Old man on the back porch  
And that old man is me!

Got a two string on my lap  
Total subsonic vacation  
Got chicken on the drums,  
Poundin' out a perfect prescription  
Got twenty little worms

I'll plug in some amplification  
Got fifteen hundred base drum - luggin bug-eyed monkeys  
All arriving at the station

I'm sittin on the back porch, kickin' my legs back,  
Rockin' in my rocking chair, and sittin' there  
On the little back porch is about to fall apart  
So I think I might repair it  
Just as I'm thinkin' about repairin' it,  
Some little friends come along  
With some two-string, one-string, no-string guitars  
And they all plug em all in to the back porch  
And they sit around playin' all their favorite songs  
They's kickin' back feelin' real good,  
Real fine, real full of the wine  
And everything's fine, everything's beautiful,  
Everything's great, I just feel so good  
You know I'm seventy years old  
And I'm slurpin' everything through a straw