Sparks, Tits

(Ron Mael)

Harry, it's good of you to stay Hear every word I say And not just duck away

God, these drinks are something warm and watered down Barkeep, how 'bout some ice Hey, Harry sit back down Say, that little thing there's fine from behind

They all look good after three or four, So drink Harry, drink Harry, Drink 'til you can't see no more of anything, no more of anything Drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til you can't see no more

For months, for years, Tits were once a source of fun and games at home And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe So that he'll grow

Harry, it's really rough at home I've caught her on the phone Hey, who's that on the phone? Oh, that's no one dear, The standard sort of line Harry, you know me well, You know that I'm not blind Hey, you ain't been drinking Don't you know I'm buying?

They all taste good after three or four So drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til you can't drink no more of anything, no more of anything Drink Harry, drink 'til you can't drink no more

How well I know Tits were only there for fun and games at home And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe So that he'll grow

God, the room is spinning round Hey, drive me home old pal God, you sure get around Harry, I know it's you who's breaking up my home Harry, don't say a word, just drop me off at home Harry, forgive me Harry, let's have just one more

It's all so good after three or four It's all so good after three or four It's all so good after three or four

So let's drink Harry, drink 'til we can't drink no more of anything, no more of anything Drink Harry, drink Harry, drink 'til we can't drink no more

How well I know Tits were once a source of fun and games at home And now she says, tits are only there to feed our little Joe So that he'll grow into a man

So let's drink Harry, drink 'til we can't see no more, etc