

# Two Fools a Minute

David Lee Roth

Seems like everything I like  
Will make me sick or poor or fat  
Oh you beautiful doll sez qho  
Say one for me  
And try not to laugh  
Who's got the time?  
Whh'll hold the horses  
Now ya see it  
Now ya don't  
Now I've seen everything  
At least everything I want!  
Tasty, very sweet  
Honnee for the life of me  
Tell me baby please,  
Who's that unexpected company?  
So it's up the road  
Turn right next Thursday  
Think that's where I'm gone  
I ain't drownin' just waving  
Ain't even worth a song We was makin' something of it  
And "X" did mark the spot  
But "Y"'s a crooked letter  
I forgot...,  
Burt not me Chief  
I'm just Radar  
I don't talk in front of the kids  
I know the difference  
See; the meek shall inherit shit.  
I'd wait for her parade  
While she's out doin' Yankee doodie  
Thought I had it made  
But the gravy train was late as usual And it's up the road  
Turn right next Thursday  
Think that's where I'm gone I ain't drownin' just wavin'  
Ain't even worth a song  
See ya in the funny papers  
Guess that's where I'll be  
They say two fools born a minute  
Guess that makes me three.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

