Daddy's Puncture

Bill needs to find the scissors To cut out baseball cards on the Crunchy's cereal box He emptied in the yard.

Mommy, Dan, Barnard and Blanche Must have looked everywhere Whan Daddy found them easily Sitting in his chair.

Dad shot up like a bullet And yelled a curdling yell. His eyes got blurred, his flesh got flushed He passed out, then he fell.

Mom woke Dad with her screaming While Dan beat up Barnard And Bill pulled out the scissors And cut out baseball cards.

Dad was bleeding badly And couldn't hardly moved We helped him up and drove to Doc's On an inner tube.

> Doc gave Dad twelve stiches And asked him how he feels And told him to sleep back side up Until the puncture haealed.

One month and twelve fights later Dad felt without a doubt His wound was healed and it was time To get his stitches out.

Dad got red as a berry When Ol' Doc's nurse, Lucille Took out the stithces one by one And raved how well he'd healed.

Dad still walks kind of funny Dan still beats up Barnard Mommy cooks and Blanchie dries And Bill cuts baseball cards.

> The moral of the story As you can probably guess Is looking for sharp scissors Is a pain in the ... neck.

Opus 63 (1973)

"DADDY'S PUNCTURE" (OPUS 63)

WORDS & MUSIC BY ROBERT J. MARKSIT



NECK

A

PAIN

THE