

TITI BUM BOAT

Titi Bum Boat, Titi Bum Boat
Aboard a boat to grease a Goat
Bouncing her big bums up & down
God knows what she will bring to town

Titi Bum Boat, Titi Bum Boat
On board the boat oils V.D. Goat
Then hurries home baroque and bloat
With God knows what under her coat

CASANOVA

Still goes the gallant
Strong as April sun
Wild with Billy's horns
Tangled in his pants
His goat beard feverish
Like a witchhunter

Still goes the gallant
Consternating the
Constellations with
The same small bag
Of bubbles; with the
Same cloud of clichés

Still he goes, gallant
Electric among
The convertibles
Shocking their she-shells
In shady places