Jesus loves Anita, or so it doth appear.

Lately things are looking strange or dare I say it? - queer.

In spite of controversy, so the morning paper said,

She's retained her high commission to squeeze fruits for heavy bread.

You squeeze mine, Anita.
I squeeze yours, Anita.
You've been chosen, Anita.
Yours are frozen, Anita.
Terrible cost, Anita.
Covered in frost, Anita.
Smile and pray, Anita.
You'll feel gay.

You spoke in Miami to set the record straight.

Gave the folks a target acceptable to hate.

You told us there are somethings one may never do in bed.

One wonders, dear Anita, if you'll ever get ahead.

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I squeeze yours, Anita.
You've been chosen, Anita.
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Terrible cost, Anita.
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Smile and pray, Anita.
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