

# Two Fools A Minute

David Lee Roth

Here's a little combination for you

Seems like everything I like  
Will make me sick or poor or fat (Says who?)  
Ooh, you beautiful doll  
Save one for me and try not to laugh  
(Who's got the time?)

Who'll hold the horses  
Now you see it, now you don't, right  
Now I've seen everything  
Least everything I want

Tasty, very sweet  
Honey, 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 drowning, just waving  
Ain't even worth a song, no

Take one for yourself now, Billy  
Don't be shy  
Yeah  
Look at them hard hats work

We was making something of it  
And X did mark the spot  
But Y's a crooked letter  
I forgot

But 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 doing Yankee Doodle  
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 drowning just waving  
Ain't even worth a song

See you in the funny papers  
Guess that's where I'll be  
They say two fools born a minute  
Guess that makes me three, hey

Modulate, daddy, modulate  
Oh oh, oh  
Ooh, sizzling to the top

Up, up, up, up, up, up the road, turn right next Thursday  
Think that's where I'm gone  
I ain't drowning just waving  
Ain't even worth a little song

See you in the funny papers  
Guess that's where I'll be  
If there's two fools born a minute  
I am all three, wait a minute

Two fools born a minute  
Wait a minute, wait a minute, what time is it?  
Let me check it out  
Oh, oh

Three fools born a minute  
I knew I had company in here  
Where's the drummer?

Four fools born a minute  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
I don't know how many people can get in the back here  
Billy you've gotta drive

Five fools born a minute  
No, no, we can't let Stevie drive

Six fools born a minute  
That's right don't be staring at your stereo, fool  
I tell ya all, yeah  
Shit, I've gotta be home before the end of record