

What The Hell Is Love

K's Choice

He was not as tall and rather fat
He had a labrador and a lumping cat
Born in a country with a broken heart
He had enough money and a credit card
Told bedtime stories to his Teddybear
Gave him lots of hugs and a dress to wear
He had a small apartment (what a lovely sight)
He watched MTV all night

Where the hell was friendship
He must have turned it off
And most of all he wondered what is love
What the hell is love

He enjoyed the silence more and more
As he heard the door slam right next door
He had a fancy Parker and a diary
In which he wrote some poetry
And as he went to bed at night
The cat's eyes gave him ample light
To make him lie awake and see
The content of his misery

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