

And I listened to her
Without trying to come up with an excuse to leave
She used to laugh so hard at
Something she thought of on the toilet
That she just about fell off the toilet seat
Wasn't snowing out anymore
But every once in a while you could hear a car not
Being able to get started
All too easily, all too easily, all too easily
She might have been the
Usual sort of
Landlady smelling
Of washing-soda
And backing-powder

She was one of these very tall
Round-shouldered
Women, she was
About six-four with lousy teeth. she
Came over to me, and gave me
These two playful as hell slaps
On both my cheeks
I gave her the wrong idea perhaps
She shouldn't be allowed to watch
Any and every program
All too easily, all too easily, all too easily
She might have been the
Usual sort of

Fifty-three miles
Miles an hour
In a forty mile-zone and attempted bribery
Mary springer married jerry
And everything
Smelled as if she
Had loads and loads
Of vicks nose-drops