

Aging Spinsters

The 6ths

You can have a fall
And winter of your own
Staying warm inside
Your victorian home
But when the city's so hot
The windows burst into flames
When the Jesus freaks
Collapse with the weight of their claims

Marry young, diana
I don't want to see you old and alone
It's no fun, diana
I don't want to see you
Rot in the home for aging spinsters

You should find someone
As loyal as a dog
Who will still love you
When you look like a frog
Somone to rock you chair
And bring you pink lemonade
Someone to peel your grape
At 100' in the shade