The Frogs

I love you, oh, you know I do
No arms no legs
But yes, I'll be true, I love you
I'll visit you often because I, I've got a thing for boys
Oh, I do
I'll be here to see you through
I love you, you know I don't
What a burden it is taking care of little creeps like you
I love you, I'll take care of you, you know I do
Not care anymore if you live
You're gonna ride that miniature pony I bought you
You better get some legs and some arms, too
'Cause I've told you before I don't love you, you know I do