

Worm Quartet, My Wife

My wife

Is made up of some parts

Shes got a lot of hair

Shes got a couple nostrils

I think shes got a spleen

She argues with the fridge

And assaults my Barbeque sauce

She hisses at highway traffic

I think shes really keen

My wife

Calls knocked-down road signs pheasants

She makes words into chicks

She doesnt smell like aluminum

Shes never stabbed my groin

She owns electronic pork

Shes threatened me with happy horns

She let me name our cats

After obscure keyboard characters

When were having a lousy time

She can summon carnivals into existence with the power of her mind

And if our waitress is depressed

She can hold a fork in her tongue ring while I pick up my straw with my nosepit

My wife

Likes running over hookers

But only in Grand Theft Auto

Her pet name for me is numbnuts

Somehow she makes it cute

She made me a giant tampon

She talks to infomercials

She lets me touch her boobs

I think shes really keen