

## **Clothes**

My shoes are shoes  
and that I say  
because of each and ev'ry day.  
I put them on where they seem to go  
to cover my heels and ev'ry toe.

My shirt's a shirt  
of this I'm blessed  
it covers up my hairy chest.  
No doubt I'm sure, if it lay bared  
all my neighbors would be scared.

My pants are pants  
they're nothing more.  
I thank the Lord they have a door.  
If they didn't, you could bet  
sooner or later I'd be wet.

My hat's a hat  
it doesn't roam  
it covers up my shiny dome.  
It keeps the heat right up there.  
A job once held by all my hair.

Clothes are clothes  
that's for sure  
someone was cold, they found a cure.  
Or was it 'cuz we all were nude  
and someone's mother found it rude?