

## The Limerick Song



1. There was a young man from Racine  
Who invented a fucking machine  
with concaves and convexes  
It worked for both sexes  
But it beat up his balls to a cream.
2. This same young man from Racine  
Improved on his fucking machine  
with concaves and convexes  
It worked for both sexes  
But sure was a bastard to clean.
3. This ingenious young man from Racine  
Perfected his fucking machine  
with concaves and convexes  
It worked for both sexes  
And played with himself in between.
4. There once was a man from Madrass  
Who's balls were constructed of brass  
When jangled together  
They played stormy weather  
And lightening shot out of his ass!
5. A fairy who lived in Khartoum  
Took a lesbian up to his room,  
And they argued all night  
Over who had the right  
To do what, and with which, and to whom.
6. There once was a man from Nantucket  
Whose dick was so long he could suck it  
He said with a grin  
As he wiped off his chin,  
"If my ear were a cunt I would fuck it!"
7. There once was a woman named Alice  
who used dynamite for a phallus  
They found her vagina  
in South Carolina  
and bits of her tits fell on Dallas.
8. The once was a young girl from Norway  
Who hung by her heels in the doorway;  
She said to her man,  
"Get off the divan,  
I believe I've discovered one more way!"
9. There once was a couple named Kelly  
who walked around belly to belly  
because in their haste  
they used library paste  
instead of petroleum jelly.
10. There was a man called Dave  
Who kept a dead whore in a cave  
He said "I admit  
I am a bit of a shit  
But think of the money I save".

11. There was a young lady who begat  
Triplets named Nat, Pat and Tat  
It was fun in the breeding  
But hell in the feeding  
'Cause she found there was no tit for Tat.
12. There was a young student from Boston,  
Who drove around in an Austen.  
There was room for his ass  
and a gallon of gas.  
But his balls hung out and he lost 'em.
13. There once was a young man from Ghent  
Who had a penis so long it bent  
It was so much trouble  
That he kept it double  
And instead of coming he went.
14. There was a young girl from Cape Cod,  
Who thought babies came only from God.  
T'wasn't the Almighty  
Who lifted her nightie.  
T'was Roger the Lodger by god!

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This is a collection of verses from various sources. There is no particular order to these and depending on the rate of alcoholic consumption by the singer(s), the verses can be sung in any order (except that the "young man from Racine" verses are usually grouped together) or, more probably, some will be omitted.

As with most of the songs in this section, I learned from Oscar Brand.