

## Playmate of the Month

That's my girlfriend in the Playboy magazine  
With a fold-out and a short life history  
But they left out the very best part about the time when she was my  
Parochial elementary pre-teen queen

She lived right next door and her name was Sierra Sue  
With her lisp, it always came out "Thierra Thue"  
She'd help me with my homework even though she was a year behind  
I fell in love despite her high IQ

Pretty women ignore me  
They don't even turn their heads  
Oh, but Sierra used to floor me  
When she'd tell me dirty jokes underneath her bed

She wore saddle shoes and a pleated uniform  
And she marched up to holy communion every Sunday mornin'  
With her hair pulled back in pigtails, her teeth pulled back in braces  
She never wore a dress that didn't end up torn

The story says she works somewhere out in LA  
She likes sensitive guys who always know just what to say  
But she probably don't remember the time we were playing up in her attic  
And I said, "I'll show you mine if you show me yours. Okay?"

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I'm the one you used to call your "dunth"