

MY LOST PUTTING STROKE

*To the tune : Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffett
As performed By the Three Sphincters
Lyrics: Plummer Left Sphincter Palumbo*

Putting on fast greens
I'm covered in sunscreen
and wearing all of my fancy Bright clothes.

Pull out my putter
I begin to stutter
For this putt I would sure hate to blow

I'm Putting again in Boyne Highlands
Searching for my lost putting stroke
Some people claim that there's a putter to blame
but I know, that it's nobody's fault

Don't know the reason
I've putted poor all season
Nothin to show but another three putt

But my putters a beauty
a Scottie Cameron cutie
cost me an arm, And most of my butt

I'm Putting again in Boyne Highlands
Searching for my lost putting stroke
Some people claim that there's a putter to blame
but I know, hell it could be my fault

I blew out my left heel
my fingers I can't feel
lots of excuses for missing that hole

But there's booze in my golf cart
and soon it will impart
That Smooth and warm feeling that helps soothe my soul.

I'm Putting again in Boyne Highlands
Searching for my lost putting stroke
Some people claim that there's a putter to blame
but I know, that it's my own damn fault
Yea Some people claim that there's a putter to blame
but I know, that it's my own damn fault

