

50 ways to Lose Your Putter

Sung to the tune: 50 ways to lose your lover by Paul Simon

Performed by the Three Sphincters May 25,2016

Lyrics by Plummer Left Sphincter Palumbo

The problem is all inside your head he said to me
The answer is easy if you take it logically
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
There must be - fifty ways to lose your putter.

You know it's really not my habit to intrude,
I hope my meaning won't be lost or miss-construed,
But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
There must be - fifty ways to lose your putter
Fifty ways to lose your putter.

Just throw it out back Jack, stick it up a moose Bruce

No need to be tricky Mickey, just listen to me

Wait for a storm, Norm don't have to be forlorn

Feed it to the shark Mark, and set yourself free

Stick it up a swan John, give it to a pal, Kal
Don't have to be Confucius, Lucius just listen to me
If I were you Donnelly I'd kick it horizontally
Just wait for a blizzard Richard, and set yourself free

You know it grieves me so to see you in such pain
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again
Revenge is easy if you'll let me just explain
'Bout the fifty ways" to lose your putter

I said "why don't we just sleep on it tonight,
And I believe that in the morning you'll begin to see the light."
The boys agreed with me that probably I was right,
There must be - fifty ways to lose your putter
Fifty ways to lose your putter

Just give it a swift kick Rick , makes a nice bike Mike
No need to go loco Coco, just listen to me
Drown it in piss Chris, don't need to discuss this
Makes a nice wreath Keith, just set yourself free

Drown it in a tank, Frank, throw it through a wall, Paul

Don't have to dislodge her Roger, just listen to me.

Stick it up a hen Glen, find a cemetery, Gerry

No need to be cryin, Brian just set yourself free.

Just throw it out back Jack, stick it up a moose Bruce

No need to be tricky Mickey, just listen to me

Wait for a storm, Norm don't have to be forlorn

Feed it to the shark Mark, and set yourself free

Stick it up a swan John, give it to a pal, Kal

Don't have to be Confucius, Lucius just listen to me
If I were you Donnelly I'd kick it horizontally
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