

A movie star mentioned she'd been  
Taking milk baths to soften her skin.  
And when some wise guys  
Asked – Were they pasteurized?  
She said – No, only up to my chin!

As the beasts left the Ark down its ladders,  
Two snakes became sadder and sadder.  
When they heard Noah cry,  
Go forth! Multiply!  
They lamented – We can't, we're just adders!

A priest, monk and rabbi – These folk  
Walked into a bar – No one spoke,  
Till the bartender said,  
With a shake of his head,  
What's going on – Some kind of joke?

A man with a wooden eye said  
To a one-legged lass – Would you wed?  
When he heard her reply,  
Would I? Oh would I!  
He yelled - Peg-Leg! - And went home to bed.

A hunter, through hills and high water,  
Chased a maiden till finally he caught her.  
Wild and free was this dame,  
So he asked – Are you game?  
And when she said – Yes! – Then he shot her.

To his butcher a man went to buy  
Some kidleys – He said - For a pie.  
The butcher asked – Kidneys?  
The man snapped – Don't kid me,  
I said kidleys, Sir, diddle I?

On the tube down in London one day,  
Two deaf chaps were chatting away.  
This stop's Wembley, old chum.  
No it's Thursday, by gum.  
I am too! Shall we find a café?

On a frozen pond, two skaters found  
They were saying – Hello! – Each time round.  
Once this greeting was spoken,  
And the ice had been broken,  
Their brief friendship died when they drowned.

Magic Mirror! – A chap did implore,  
Make my willy reach down to the floor.  
And then with a crash,  
The mirror fell – Smash!  
When the glass sliced his legs off, he swore.

Two kids in a bragging contest,  
Were debating whose parents were best.  
I win cuz my Pop's  
Wooden leg makes him tops!  
But you lose to my Mom's cedar chest!

Mrs. Simpson's shrewd moves would soon bring  
All her suitors to spring for a ring.  
Till this queen of home wreckers  
Like an expert at checkers,  
At last jumped two men for a king!

On the queen's wedding night, her face shone  
As she offered her honour, whereon  
Her prince honoured her offer,  
Then was on her and off her,  
Going on, off and on, until dawn.

An optimist shouts with great glee,  
Life's as good as it ever can be!  
While a pessimist type  
Would undoubtedly gripe  
To his optimist mate – I agree!

A girl's face was so fair to behold,  
That it made time stand still, so we're told.  
But her sister, poor dear,  
Was so ugly, we hear,  
Her appearance could stop a clock cold.

If you're angry and down on your luck,  
And you need a cuss word, but you're stuck,  
Choose an F-word to say,  
Ending with U-C-K.  
Then raise Hell and just yell – FIRETRUCK!