

Always honour your elders – Stay true!
This command makes demands your life through.
So when parents grow old,
And start fussing, don't scold,
Or treat them the way they treated you.

A kid asked Mr. DiMaggio,
How come you're so rich, Joltin' Joe?
The slugger just said,
Baseball's like bakin' bread.
A good batter makes really good dough.

An old gigolo, fearing rejection,
As he kept falling short of perfection,
Still swore his libido
Was firm as his Speedo,
And he'd not lost his – sense of direction.

A spinster, aghast at a rumour,
That she'd once let her passions consume her,
Protested with haste
That she'd always stayed chaste,
And she'd never lost her – sense of humour.

Irene Dunne, queen of Hollywood drama,
Was the star of 'I Remember Mama'.
Watching her spicy scene,
One can't say what Irene
Dunne done done in one's undone pajama.

A banker warned his Chinese buyer,
That the rate charged for yen would rise higher.
Told world price escalations
Were 'jus-ti-fic-Asians',
He swore – Just F yourself, you white liar!

Roy Rogers, with grief and remorse,
Stuffed and mounted dead Trigger, his horse.
Dale Evans, his dame,
Cried – Roy, treat me the same!
Except switch 'round the order, of course.

While out for a joy ride one Sunday,
Poor Gloria smashed up her Hyundai.
With no car to drive,
These dead words come alive,
Sic transit gloria mundi!

A woman flew into a rage,
When a census clerk asked for her age.
I'm the same age, said she,
As those Hills girls, so he
Wrote – As Old as the Hills – on his page.

Let the person who casts the first stone,
Be the one with no sin of their own.
As these words Jesus said,
A rock struck his head,
And he cried – Mother, leave me alone!

When a nurse at an old people's home,
Gave a gentleman there a new comb,
He vowed never to part
With this gift – bless his heart,
'Cause his once silver crown was now chrome.

With a swollen joint like a goose egg,
A girl went to her doctor to beg
For a simple and sure,
Water-on-the-knee cure,
So he gave her a tap on the leg.

A devious house-painter thought,
He would water his paint down a lot.
When it rained his work smeared,
And God swiftly appeared.
Repaint! - Roared the Lord - And thin not!

There's one letter all pirates agree
That's their favourite – Guess which it might be...
But don't bet your cigar
On the obvious 'RRRRRRRR'!
For a pirate's first love – 'tis the 'C'.

Before criticizing some brute,
Walk a mile in the shoes of the galoot,
Then whatever you say,
You're a mile away,
And you've got the galoot's galoshes to boot!

The Prince of Whales hereby decrees,
That we slaughter some spare Japanese.
To eliminate waste,
We must test how they taste,
Serving science – and rare recipes!

A strict vegan lass would refuse
To touch eggs or to wear leather shoes.
On becoming a mother,
Breast milk was another
Damned dish for her feast of taboos.

A chappy came home and found three
Strange men with his wife on their knee.
'Allo, 'allo, 'allo!
Cried the poor startled fellow,
So his wife asked – No 'allo for me?

An officer, charging full force,
Was crushed when he fell off his horse.
As his death knell was rung
Dreary dirges were sung
In one key - A flat major - of course.

While panning for gold a man died,
When caught in a massive landslide.
In his sad memory
Hymns were played in the key,
A flat minor – upon the hillside.

An old harlot once bragged that she'd made
Fifty bucks - plus ten cents - at her trade.
But when questioned sometime
How she'd come by the dime,
She confessed – That's what all of them paid!

Two old duffers' golf game went for naught,
As soon as they'd hit their first shot.
Did you see where we went?
Asked the first half-blind gent.
Said his partner – Yes - but I forgot.

A nurse spread a man's trembling knees,
As she poked her shears up his chemise.
But before her first chop,
The doctor cried – Stop!
I said – Slip off his spectacles, please!

At an inn, where a man came to stay,
The clerk asked, after saying good day,
Do you have reservations?
The guest snapped in frustration,
Of course, but I'm here anyway!

With a holler, a whoop and a Wow!
A pedophile fled the hoosegow.
Then he shouted with glee,
No more prison for me!
I feel like a kid again now!

A movie star mentioned she'd been
Taking milk baths to soften her skin.
When some wise guy surmised
They were all pasteurized,
She said – No, only up to my chin!

As the beasts left the Ark down its ladders,
Two poor 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 - Kidney?
The man snapped – Don't kid me,
I said kidleys, Sir, diddle I?

On the tube down in London one day,
Two deaf fellows 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 played games that would bring
All her suitors to spring for a ring.
Till this queen of home wreckers
Won her last match, like checkers,
By jumping 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!