

HELP THY NEIGHBOR [10-99]

**A hard knock came upon my door,
'twas then most nearly three;
So I got dressed and stumbled down,
To see who it might be.**

**And as I opened up the door,
To stare into the night,
A drunk in sodden stupor stood...
Sure gave me quite a fright.**

**I managed: "Man, what do you want?"
"I need a puth," he said.
That pi~ed me off; I slammed the door,
And climbed back up to bed.**

**Now nodding off, dear wifey says:
"What was that all about?"
And when I tell her the ordeal...
She cusses me clean out!**

**I plead, "Sweet dear, the man was drunk,
He didn't know his name."
She says, "That doesn't matter...
Should've helped him just the same."**

**So now the clock is striking four,
And I get dressed again,
And stumble down the stairs once more,
To aid this stranded friend.**

**And as I stare into the gloom,
He is nowhere about.
"Do you still need a push out there?"
I cup my hands and shout.**

**In slurred reply I hear him cry,
"Oh yesh, come puth me pwease!"
And so I grope to find him...
On the swing down by the trees.**

