

## “You’re Boring”

[spoken]

*My dear, I must admit, you’re a very nice person  
But for me you’re not an ample enough diversion*

*You don’t float my boat  
You don’t pickle my herring  
And, my dear, if that sounds uncaring  
There is one more fact I’m ignoring  
My dear...you’re boring*

[sung]

*You like to be in bed by eleven  
You only have one cocktail, I have seven*

*My dear, this is the type of behavior that I deplore  
In fact, the noisiest thing you do in bed is snore*

*My dear, you’re boring  
The kinda city not worth touring*

*You don’t light my fire  
You don’t cook my goose  
Which is why I must turn you on the loose*

*You’re boring  
You’re boring*

*You don’t use four-letter words  
You bore the feathers right off the birds  
I elect you queen of the nerds  
Because you’re boring*

*You’re boring*

*If it was up to you, the lions in the zoo would never roar  
The space shuttle would not explore  
The New York Yankees would never score  
Because, my dear, you’re a bore*

*Yes, dear, you’re boring  
You’ll be boring for the rest of your years  
And, my dear, you’re boring me to tears*