Bah bah bah, bah Barbra Anne

Bah bah bah, bah Barbra Anne.

Bah bah bah, bah Barbra Anne.

Bah bah bah, bah Bah,

oh, Barbara Anne - you double dipped, loose faced, ground wart. You pumping and preening varlet, nuzzy dog. Tree climbing hedge pig and all consuming cancer of my brain. Tainted trash monger and ceaseless droning infidel, a donkey for a kingdom!

Take that you pill popping poppin-jay. You totem tussling troll, you relentless and venomous vampire.

I love you.

Bah Bah Brah Anne. Oh, Bah Brah Anne.

And so sang they all night.

And then the drunken men started to scuffle. The child mussed up my hair. I need a dentist. It was not all my fault. Hallelujah!

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