

My Inflatable Woman

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One man's description of his woman!

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Rubber clothes, rubber babe

Doesnâ€™t talk too much, but says Iâ€™m her fave

We have everything in common, our interests coincide

We both like old movies, and going for a ride

in the car when weâ€™re spitting mad,

and watching it rain makeâ€™s both of us sad

We both can read for hours, we both like a good mystery

Some people get offended when she stares, but she

canâ€™t blink, so they really have to understand

she doesnâ€™t mean to be rude; offhand,

Iâ€™d say she comes across as a little rigid,

but believe you me, sheâ€™s anything but frigid!

We hit it off right from the very start

When I saw her in the window, I lost my heart!

She used to live in a specialty shop, now

she lives with me

I never knew how happy I could be,

We go almost everywhere together, she never leaves me alone

When I have to go away, I call her on the phone

She doesnâ€™t speak too often, like I said before

But when I come home from work, sheâ€™s waiting by the door

She always is pleasant, sheâ€™s always on

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my side; Iâm sure she supports me, doesnât know how to con

Sheâs my perfect silent partner in the company that is she and I

When Iâve had a lousy day, I can always tell her why

Yes, my inflatable woman and I, always bounce right back

from any kind of trouble; yes, I found true love, and thatâs a fact!

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