Dorothy Parker's Hair

Mental As Anything

Of all the theatre critics Dorothy was the worst She could be most sarcastic And cruel and perverse

If she were alive
She'd be a friend of mine
Dorothy Parker's hair was
Dark and listless
Just like my hippy brother Chris'

If she was pessimistic She was the humorous kind She wrote sad short stories With the funniest lines

If she were alive She'd be a friend of mine Dorothy Parker's hair was Dark and listless

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La la-la-la La la-la-la

Up in the old Algonquin
Talking verse and in rhyme
Drinking around the table
Every lunch time

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