

A Case for the Defense
(I Never Raped any Statuary)

Your honor, I beg your understanding
You're a man with appetites like mine
So the letter of the law notwithstanding
I'm the victim not the doer of the crime.

I met the little lady here in question
On the highway heading for L.A.
I was down and needing consolation
So I picked her up to help her on her way.

Now my appetites incline to older women
Who's made a trip or two around the bed
And I'm not inclined to idle dreaming
Of younger girls who shouldn't get a-head.

So I made small talk about the weather
And never broached the subject of sex or love
She wore red shorts and a bra-less sweater
Both sheer and fitting like a glove.

But tho' she wore just the bare essentials
I merely parked to rest my weary eyes
And I didn't ask to see her credentials
When I laid my head upon her thighs.

The buttons on her sweater parted
Showing more than a woman should bare
That's when this whole mess started
I went up and she went down from there.

So you see it's not a case of child molesting
When you consider the way that girl's endowed
Besides her parents are the only one's protesting
That her virgin land has had it furrow plowed.