Moustache

The Inbreds

A lady gets a lotta things
She gets a 20 carat ring
She gets the alimony too
She gets to look good in the nude
But there's one place where they've been whipped
Between the nose and upper lipM-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
One hundred hairs make a manI tried a handlebar design
My Fu-Manchu was real fine
My Ronald Colman made 'em blink
My Pancho Villa made 'em think
But when I trimmed 'em real small
My Jewish friends would never callM-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
One hundred hairs make a man
One hundred hairs make a man
One hundred hairs make a manM-M-Mustache
M-M-Mustache
M-M-MustacheThey call me 'Sir' and that ain't bad
Sometimes they think that I'm my dad
And women flirt and you can bet
They like that tickle that they get
The only time I feel bad
Is when they guess the lunch I've hadM-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
M-M-Mustache, mustache, mustache, mustache
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/