HAPPY BIRTHDAY # 1! (2003)

Bei mirbist du schon I could sing that again For to me you're pretty in both looks and style

When I met you, I swear
I'd no idea you'd care
For an older man who could become
a trial

I wasn't very agile Some might have thought me fragile And predicted I'd break down in just a while

They didn't bother you
You said "Twenty-one skidoo"
And set about with style
to pass on trial
and in a short while
all differences to reconcile.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY #2! (2003)

A girl named Dottie is the girl for me I admit my record's spotty; I was slow in finding Dottie Though I looked around as far as I could see.

When at last I thought I'd found her I got ropes with which to ground her And the name I gave them's mattree monee

So I found her and I claimed her I'm not sure I ever taimed her But I'm quite sure she is the girl for me Certainly.