

RECLINER

to the tune of Elvira

Lyrics by Bob Schmidt

Chorus

RECLINER . . . RECLINER,
THERE'S NO . . . PLACE FINER THAN MY RECLINER

MY EYES ARE TIRED & BLOODSHOT, FROM WORKING 24-7
A BREAK WOULD REALLY MAKE ME FEEL LIKE HEAVEN
I GET A RELAXING FEELING, EVERY TIME I SEE
MY RECLINER WAITING THERE FOR ME

Chorus

I RELAX IN MY RECLINER . . . RECLINER,
THERE'S NO PLACE FINER THAN MY RECLINER

EACH DAY I GET SO STRESSED,
LIKE A BOMB THAT'S READY TO BLOW
ONLY MY CHAIR CAN HELP, THIS I KNOW
WHEN I FEEL LIKE A GROUCHY OLD GRUMP,
THAT CHAIR BRINGS ME OUT OF MY SLUMP
AND IN 20 MINUTES I AM GOOD TO GO

Chorus

I RELAX IN MY RECLINER . . . RECLINER,
THERE'S NO PLACE FINER THAN MY RECLINER

ONE DAY MY WIFE WENT SHOPPING
RE-PLACED MY FAVORITE CHAIR
IT DIDN'T RECLINE -SHE THOUGHT I WOULDN'T CARE
(SHE WAS WRONG)
I LOOKED HER IN THE EYE – SAID IF MY CHAIR GOES, SO DO I
SHE BROUGHT THE OLD ONE BACK, & IT'S STILL THERE

Chorus

I RELAX IN MY RECLINER . . . RECLINER,
THERE'S NO PLACE FINER THAN MY RECLINER
RELAX - UM POPPA, UM POPPA MOW MOW
RELAX - UM POPPA, UM POPPA MOW MOW
NO PLACE FINER - THAN MY RECLINER