

HOME FOR BEGINNERS

If you're new to this town,
have no place to go
If you've been booed by the specialists
and heckled by pros
If you're just treading water and find
you're surrounded by swimmers
Then why don't you come drown in our pool
At the Home for Beginners

If you're riddled with fear
If you trust in your luck
If you're just starting out and if
You dare to suck
Why don't you stop by and I'll try
My best not to burn dinner
It's a warm little halfway house
Called the Home for Beginners

You can trip on your laces
Fall off of your bike
Walk around with your fly down
Whatever you like
We don't care if your navel's an outter or inner
It's anything goes at the Home for Beginners

If you're jack of all trades
And master of none
If you're totally serious
'Bout having some fun
You might lose your shirt and yet still
You might come out a winner
'Cus it's let's play again and again
At the Home for Beginners

The old folks on the porct
Are waltzing on air
They all have to left feet
But, hey, nobody cares

The kindly proprietor's
Named Michael Finnigan
He quit his old job so that
He could begin again

If your sexiest clothes
Don't fit like a glove
If you've not had a date
Since the Summer of Love
As you're waiting upon Mr. Right
If your patience wears thinner
Think it's time that we both shared a room
At the Home for Beginners
There's a place where we both might bloom
Called the Home for Beginners