



Music, Sex and Cookies

Well, some folks say we're narrow-minded men
But I don't think that's true.
Some folks say we're decadent
For the things we like to do.
You do your thing and we'll do ours
And I'm sure we'll all agree,
Among life's many pleasures
Only three things matter to me.

Chorus:

It's music, sex and cookies;
Cookies, music and sex.
It really doesn't matter what order we try them
We like them all the best.
We've tried therapy and LSD
We've been lost but now we're found;
And it's music, sex and cookies
Makes our world go 'round.