

Life's Little Ironies

I live in my own little world. But it's OK. They know me here.

I love being married. It's so great to find that one special person you want to annoy for the rest of your life.

I signed up for an exercise class and was told to wear loose-fitting clothing. If I had any loose-fitting clothing, I wouldn't have signed up in the first place!

Now that food has replaced sex in my life, I can't even get into my own pants.

I saw a woman wearing a sweatshirt with "Guess" on it. So I said, "Implants?" She hit me.

I don't do drugs. I get the same effect just standing up fast.

I got a sweater for Christmas. I really wanted a screamer or a moaner.

I don't approve of political jokes. I've seen too many of them get elected.

Every time I walk into a singles bar I can hear Mom's wise words: "Don't pick that up, you don't know where it's been!"

A good friend will come and bail you out of jail ... but, a true friend will be sitting next to you saying, "Damn ... that was fun!"

When I was young we used to go “skinny dipping.” Now I just “chunky dunk.”

Don’t argue with an idiot; people watching may not be able to tell the difference.

Just remember ... if the world didn’t suck, we’d all fall off.

Why is it that our children can’t read a Bible in school, but they can in prison?

If raising children was going to be easy, it never would have started with something called
LABOR!

Wouldn’t you know it ... Brain cells come and brain cells go, but FAT cells live forever.

Why do I have to swear on the Bible in court when the Ten Commandments cannot be displayed
in a federal building?

Bumper sticker of the year: “If you can read this, thank a teacher ... and since it’s in English,
thank a soldier.”