

Chunky Thighs

Original song: *I Can't Tell You Why* by The Eagles

Look at me baby, I'm sat all day
Working from nine to five
I'm not the same girl who spent so much time
At the gym in the past (*whoa hoo*)
Every time I think, 'Well, today's the day.'
Something happens and I have to stay.
Now, I've got chunky thighs.

It's not that I'm lazy, I ain't got time
I'm so tired after work
I'm really startin' to worry, my jeans are tight
And my joggers, too.
Nothing fits me like they used to do
I'm prayin' hard I get the stomach flu
Cause I've got chunky thighs
Yeah, baby. I've got chunky thighs
I've got chunky thighs!

Every time I think, 'Well, today's the day.'
My boss rings me and I have to stay.
Now I've got chunky thighs.
Yeah, baby. I've got chunky thighs
I've got chunky thighs!
(*fade*) I've got chunky thighs ...