

On one of my appearances as a guest on WBZ, I heard a radio spot for a dating website --- I am not kidding--- for obese, unattractive, overly tall, sexually non-traditional, or mal-formed singles. I got to thinking, why not a website for real losers and miscreants? Of course, this site will need a radio a spot too, replete with jingle. Here are the lyrics I would propose. ----- Chuck Goldstone

When no one wants to pork you
When you're seen as a big dork, you
Have nowhere else for dates but here to turn.
Now you can find your equal
And the loser you may seek will
Be the kind of person decent people spurn.

You can match up with a chubby
Or with girls old as your Bubbe
You'll be sorry that you called to meet for coffee.
There are old asthmatic geezers
Ugly women who are prickeasers
You'd rather be with Mohamar Khaddaffi

There are men who stain their undies
Lizzie Bordens and Ted Bundys
From the barrel bottom you can take your pick.
Guys from Mars and girls From Venus
Men in Drag, chicks with a penis
Or with scabs, TB, or with a nervous tic.

Geeks or those who must use walkers
Men who've been known to be stalkers
Or immigrants who sneaked across the border.
A one-time sex offender
Folks who fancy their own gender
Or you fend off with a new restraining order.

Whining girls who will annoy ya
Or with thighs like a Sequoia
Trailer folk with no front teeth and not one molar.
Hari Krishnas who're enlightened
Men who pee themselves when frightened
Or a date who is psychotic or bipolar

Dates sporting rancid breath
Or use crack or crystal meth
Or guys who can't stop talking 'bout their mothers
Bad hygiene or bad complexions
Or some gals with yeast infections
Or guys who like to touch themselves and others.

You see us as your Yentl
When we get you someone "Mental"
You can maybe meet a player or a floozy.
A giant or an elf
You're no bargain there yourself
Face it pal, you can't be all that choosy.

Since no one normal wants you
And 'cause everybody taunts you
You may think that all is lost and say "Adieu."
But the world's got a lot of losers
Saudis, miscreants, and boozers
We just hope the bar's set low enough for you.