HEAD PHONES [10-99]

Telephone implants, a marvelous thing!

Even friends 'round you cannot hear it ring.

The transmitter's wedged in your palate bone,

The receiver stuck down your auricular zone.

It's a minor procedure and surgically safe,
The CPT code is 5-7-0h-8.
Surgeons just call it a phone prosthetic,
With all the fees covered by major medic.

A blink of the eye and you've got a line out,
And you dial up the number by pinching your snout.
It is a quite simple ingenious thing,
For your party is there on the very first ring.

The taller you are-the reception's more clear,
As the antenna's hooked to a fob in your ear.
You put 'em on hold with a jerk of the neck...
'n nod your head forward to hit disconnect.

But now I must tell you...there's one thing to know.

These telephone antics create quite a show.

And friends will soon question 'bout your sanity,
 'cause how could they know that you're talkin' to me!