I 'm on two diets. I wasn't getting enough food on one.

Apparently RSVPing to a wedding invitation: "Maybe next time," isn't the correct response.

Don't irritate old people. The older we get the less life in prison is a deterrent.

Have you ever listened to someone for a minute and thought; "Their cornbread ain't done in the middle."

Aliens probably fly by earth and lock their doors.

I asked my wife if I was the only one she had been with. .... she said yes, all the others were nines and tens...

I really don't mind getting older, but my body is taking it badly.

It turns out that being an adult is mostly just googling how to do stuff.

I miss the 90's, when bread was still good for you and no one knew what kale was.

Do you ever get up in the morning, look in the mirror and think, "That can't be accurate!"

I want to be 14 again and ruin my life differently. I have new ideas.

As I watch this generation try to rewrite our history, one thing I'm sure of: it will be misspelled and have no punctuation.

I thought getting old would take longer.

Confuse your doctor by putting on rubber gloves at the same time he does.

My wife asked me to take her to one of those restaurants where they make food right in front of you. I took her to Subway. That's when the fight started!

Me: Sobbing my heart out, "I can't see you anymore. I'm not going to let you hurt me again."

Trainer: It was one sit-up. You did one sit-up.

I went line dancing last night. OK, it was a roadside sobriety test. Same.