Report from Week 1059

In which we asked you to add some words in parentheses to the title of a well-known song:

2 Winner of the Bimbo (food stores) shopping bag: Me and Bobby McGee (Are English Majors) (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

3 Papa’s Got a Brand New Bag (But He Had to Pay the Mann Five Cents) (Jeff Contompas, Ashburn)

4 Masters of War (Johnson of Love) (Bill Smith, Reston)

Pa(re)nthetic: honorable mentions

Wishin’ and Hopin’ (That Key Between the F and the H Starts Workin’) (Russell Beland, Fairfax)

‘Workin’ at Walmart, So I’m Livin’ on a Prayer (Manni Penning Coleman, Falls Church)

I’d Really Love to See You Tonight (So I Hope You Open Your Blinds) (Robyn Carlson, Keyser, WV)

We Gotta Get Out of This Place (Before Deer Season Opens) — The Animals (Larry Neal, McLean)

You Can Do Magic (But You Can’t Put the Toilet Seat Down) (Robyn Carlson)

Greensleeves (How About Using Kleeneze?) (Kathleen DeBols, Burtonsville; Sylvia Betts, Vancouver, B.C)

I Will Always Love You (Don’t Play Those) Subterranean Homesick Blues (Douglass Goralski, McLean)

(My Horse Was Double-Parked Here First, So It’s My Space Cowboy (Kevin Dopart, Washington)

Stuck in the (Hi!) Middle With You (Kevin Dopart)

I’d Like to Teach the World to Sing (In Perfect Harmony) (As Long as Everyone’s Singing in English) (Denni Skarow, Arlington, a First Offender)

We Didn’t Start the Fire (We Just Pulled the Alarm to Get Out of History Class) (Danny Bravman, Chicago)

(Putin is Totally) Over the Rainbow (Robert Schechter, Dix Hills, NY)

I’m Looking Through You (That’s One Nasty Exit Wound) (Brendan Beary, Great Mills)

Turn! Turn! Turn! (Recalculating . . . ) (Brendan Beary; Danielle Nowlin, Woodbridge)

Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Coulda Been Any of ‘Em — Mama Was a Groupie at Altamont) (Brendan Beary)

What Doesn’t Kill You Makes You Stronger (The Denny’s Song) (Barbara Turner, Takoma Park)

If Ever I Would Leave You (The Dog’s Going With Me) (Chris Doyle, The Villages, Fla.)

Ain’t No Sunshine (Where You Ought to Put Your Opinions) (Elton Carnahan, Laurel)

I Will Always Love You (After You Sign Here, and Initial Here) (Laurie Morrison, Rockville)

(My) Turn! (My) Turn! (My) Turn! (Bonnie Speary Devore, Gaithersburg)

I Got Ink! NOW Do Ya Think I’m Sexy? (May Jampsthom, Oakhurst, NJ)


Three Little Words (Click to Learn This Weird Seduction Secret!) (Harold Mantle, Lafayette, Calif.)

Buffalo Gals (Are Not as Hot as Buffalo Wings) (Tom Witte, Montgomery Village)

My Eyes Adored You (But My Nose Disagreed) (Kevin Jamison, Gaithersburg)

(First I Saw Yore in the Dictionary) Then Came You (Kevin Jamison)

Thou Swell (When Thou G-test Stung by a Jellyfish) (Mae Scanlan, Washington)

(Now I Wish I Still Lived in My Parents’ Basement, I’ve Got Those) Subterranean Homesick Blues (Douglass Goralski, McLean)

(When You Go Across The Street) Then I Saw a Girl (Michelle Dain, Piney Bluff, MD)

The Devil Went Down to Georgia (Next Stop, Ukraine) (Denni Skarow, Arlington, a First Offender)

Weeps (Playing Garage Band on My Phone) (Kristen Rahman, Silver Spring)

Take It to the Limit (It’s My Turn!) (Brendan Beary)

Me and Bobby McGee (Are English Majors) (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

Put your bread of affliction right here: This week’s second-prize matzoh-motif toilet seat cover.

THIS WEEK’S CONTEST

Week 1063: Same difference

A three-cupped bra and the Human Barbie: One of them is associated with a far more freakish distortion of the human female form.

Bob Staake’s No. 2 pencils and the Arizona legislature: Whatever comes out of either of them is sure to be greeted with utter astonishment.

A Fleetwood Mac reunion and “Jeopardy!” champ Arthur Chu

Sriracha Life Savers and the Arizona legislature

A Sochi hotel and West African fufu

Bellybutton lint and buzzfeed quizzes

A three-cupped bra and April Fools’ Day

Bob Staake’s No. 2 pencils and XL juggling

The Human Barbie

It’s our perennial compare/contrast contest, in which you take any two items from the list above and explain how they’re similar or different, as in the examples above. This week’s items are how-you-say Loser-generated content: The Empress asked the members of the Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook — now numbering more than 700 Losers and various hangers-on — to cough up a bunch of nouns or noun phrases. Then she picked 16 of them — each from a different person — to ensure randomness.

Winner gets the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln statue bobblehead that is the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives — in time for Passover, though it’s just as useful all year round — a toilet seat cover that looks like a big oval matzoh, emblazoned with “Let my people go” in that awful ersatz-Hebrew lettering. Given the tendency of matzoh to be somewhat “binding” on the digestive process, the legend bears a certain irony. Donated by Loser Mike Gips, who might want to pray a little harder for forgiveness at the seder this year.

Other runners-up win their choice of a yearned-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired “Whole Fools” Gossery Bag. Honorable mentions get a lusted-after Loser magnet, either the Po’ Wit Laureate or Puns of Steel. First Offenders receive a smelly tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirstStink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washingtonpost.com or, if you were born in the 19th century, fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, March 17; results published April 6 (online April 3). No more than 25 entries per place. Please enter your name, postal address and phone number with your entry. See contest rules and guidelines at washingtonpost.com/style. This week’s honorable-mentions subhead is by Tom Witte. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/styleconversational, and click “like” on Style Invitational Ink of the Day at bit.ly/inkofday.