

Housewife Of The Year

Lio

David leaves all his clothes in a heap
And the Marlboro butts are everywhere
Where are my slippers? Where is my paper?
I love you dear, in one year and out again, he's out again

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man
And the housewife of the year? Every year
He's been gone and he loves a good beer
And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

Every Tuesday night he goes bowling
David will be back around midnight
He will be tired and hungry as a horse
The television will be set to his show, it's David's show

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man
And the housewife of the year? Every year
He's been gone and he loves a good beer
And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

I press your ties, I walk the dark, that lipstick stain doesn't
bother me
I know that you are tired, well maybe tomorrow
Is next tomorrow too very late, well that's OK, I understand

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man
And the housewife of the year? Every year
He's been gone and he loves a good beer
And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

David my darling, you love my pudding
Yet you haven't touched a bit of it
Is it my curlers, maybe it's my dress
Maybe my make-up is unperfect, I change it quick, very quick

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And the housewife of the year? I love you dear.