I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you and the little things you do

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do

You bring the kitchen to the bedroom while you're readin'

And I wake up with cheese and crackers in my hair

And when I go to take a shower I start screamin'

Cause I get lost in your nylon jungle there

Oh I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do

You throw your clothes around the room in no directions

And then you wonder why my work is never done

The little workshop in the basement never seen you

I tell myself if the TV program's coming on

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do

At two o'clock I call and say we're goin' dancin'

To give you time to make your face and fix your hair

And eight o'clock we're runnin' in and out of dress shops

Because you say you haven't got a thing to wear

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do

On Friday night you promised me that we'll go shopping

Because on Saturdays the sale is going off

But in the morning you say honey I'm so sorry

I have forgot that today I'm playin' golf

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you and the little things you do

I don't know why I put up with you I put up with you the way I do