

# 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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