

Share A Load

The Bobs

Him: Pardon me
I couldn't help but see
That you only have a small amount of laundry
I don't have much
You don't have much
Why don't we both share a load?

Her: No, but thanks
I've got too many colors
And I wouldn't want your underwear to turn all pink
But it seems I've left all my change at home
If I asked you for some quarters
What would you think?

Him: We can wash in cold
We can use my soap and my quarters
Oooo...

Her: I've never washed clothes with a strange man before
But what the hell, let's try it!
Let's go 'round the corner,
have ourselves a cup of coffee together
(Romantic interlude)

Her: I think that sock is mine...

Him: No, it was a gift from my mama

Her: This must be yours...

Him: Do you really like the Grateful Dead?

Her: I wonder if you'd mind if I kept this old bandana?

Him: No, go ahead -- I'll use your pillowcase on my bed

Her: I don't have much
You don't have much
Why don't we both share a load?

Him: I don't have much
You don't have much
Why don't we both share a load?

Both: I don't have much
You don't have much
Why don't we both share a load?