

### **The Happy Housewives**

*Sung to some Irish song or other*

We scrub our homes daily from door to door;  
People walk through our windows and eat off our floors.  
We adore keeping house; it's the thrill of our lives,  
And we freely admit that we're all perfect wives.

Our homes are a model of beauty and grace;  
A place for each thing and each thing in its place.  
There's only one problem that's flipping our lids –  
If we just could get rid of our husbands and kids!

### **The Slob Song**

*Sung to Hernando's Hideaway*

Try forsaking the drudge of housework (?)  
Cakes you're baking – That's Mickey Mouse work!  
So get wise and, just close your eyes and join:  
Come on and be a slob! *Olé!*

Once like you I was a house-slave,  
Chained right to the kitchen sink.  
But the worries that the house gave  
Drove me straight to drink!

So, not for me that new vacuum sweeper;  
Making love is more fun and cheaper.  
So get wise and, just close your eyes and join:  
Come on and be a slob! *Olé!*