

Bobs

"Share A Load"

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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?

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