

## Fish

# "Punch And Judy"

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Washing machine, pinstripe dream stripped the gloss  
from a beauty queen  
Punch and judy, judy, judy  
Found our nest in the daily express, met the vicar in a  
holy vest  
Punch and judy, punch and judy  
Brought up the children, church of e, now I vegetate  
with a color tv  
Worst ever thing that happened to me, oh for d-i-v-o-r-  
c-e  
Oh judy

Whatever happened to pillow fights?  
Whatever happened to jeans so tight? friday nights?  
Whatever happened to lover's lane?  
Whatever happened to passion games? sunday walks  
in the pouring rain?

Punch, punch, punch and judy  
Punch, punch, punch

Curling tongs, mogadons  
I got a headache baby, don't take so long  
Single beds, middle age dread, losing the war in the  
waistlands spread  
Who left the cap off the toothpaste tube, who forgot to  
flush the loo?

Leave your sweaty socks outside the door  
Don't walk across my polished floor.  
Oh judy

Whatever happened to morning smiles?  
Whatever happened to wicked wiles? permissive  
styles?  
Whatever happened to twinkling eyes?  
Whatever happened to hard fast drives? compliments  
on unnatural size?

Punch, punch, punch and judy  
Punch, punch, punch

Propping up a bar, family car, sweating out a mortgage  
as a balding clerk  
Punch and judy  
World war three, suburbanshee, just slip her these pills  
and I'll be free  
No more judy, judy, judy no more

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