

## Fred Small

### "A Modest Proposal"

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I remember well when I was but a child of tender years  
The day that I discovered the catalog from Sears  
The people in the pictures they made me stop and  
stare  
Who'd have guessed that they'd be dressed in thermal  
underwear?  
Underwear! Long underwear!  
It makes the foulest weather feel like fair!  
It's ten below and icy winds blow whistling through the  
air  
Let it storm, I'm toasty warm inside my underwear.  
Prudence says to set our thermostats at sixty-five  
In skimpy briefs and brassieres you will not survive  
The Lord in all her wisdom gave us more than skin and  
hair  
She gave us wit, ourselves to fit with thermal  
underwear.  
Underwear! Long underwear!  
Beneath our clothes, without it we are bare

Plutonium is perilous and coal pollutes the air  
The energy source that's best, of course, is thermal  
underwear.  
Paul Newman wears it all the time and Redford he  
does, too  
Barbra Streisand swears that it's the only thing to do  
Lovers, if you think that taking off your clothes is nice  
Do not miss the greater bliss of taking them off twice!  
Underwear! Long underwear!  
Slip inside and leave behind your cares  
The oil and gas kingpins will rant and tear their hair  
Who needs them? We've got a friend in thermal  
underwear.

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