Lio "Housewife Of The Year"

Visit "Housewife Of The Year" on MotoLyrics.com

David leaves all his clothes in a heap
And the Marlboro butts are everywhere
Where are my slippers? Where is my paper?
I love you dear, in one year and out again, he's out again

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man And the housewife of the year? Every year He's been gone and he loves a good beer And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

Every Tuesday night he goes bowling
David will be back around midnight
He will be tired and hungry as a horse
The television will be set to his show, it's David's show

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man And the housewife of the year? Every year He's been gone and he loves a good beer And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

I press your ties, I walk the dark, that lipstick stain doesn't bother me I know that you are tired, well maybe tomorrow Is next tomorrow too very late, well that's OK, I understand

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man And the housewife of the year? Every year He's been gone and he loves a good beer And the housewife of the year? I love you dear

David my darling, you love my pudding Yet you haven't touched a bit of it Is it my curlers, maybe it's my dress Maybe my make-up is unperfect, I change it quick, very quick

He's been gone, he's a wonderful man And the housewife of the year? Every year He's been gone and he loves a good beer And the housewife of the year? I love you dear He's been gone, he's a wonderful man And the housewife of the year? Every year He's been gone and he loves a good beer And the housewife of the year? I love you dear.

Visit <u>Lio</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.