

Neil Innes**"Song In A French Accent"**

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This song has been specially arranged for me for one guitar and one donkey.

This is the guitar: (strums) and this is the donkey:

Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw

We have no time for lover's games of hide-and-seek or
cat-and-mouse

I come home tired, you call me names, you work all
week at keeping house

I understand the drudgery of what you do, but don't
you think

The office is the same for me?

You ask me to unblock the sink

Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper

Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Miterrand

I get to work under the sink I bang my head the
spanner slips

I cut my hand and wish I had a drink but curse instead
the water drips

I raise my voice you nag at me (giggles) the baby's
toys are on the floor

You say be quiet I have no choice;
the slightest noise disturbs next door

Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper

Ah-haw hee-haw, ah-haw hee-haw,
Ah-haw hee-haw, ah-haw hee-haw,
Ah-haw hee-haw, ah-haw hee-haw,
San Tropez

The kettle boils, the baby cries, I pick him up his little
teeth are coming through
I dry his eyes you break a cup and underneath the
kitchen light
Your pretty face is close to tears and so my heart goes
out to you
As we embrace, love reappears
To play its part

Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper

Now all join in and make complete asses of yourselves

Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw, hee-haw hee-haw,
Hee-haw hee-haw

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