The Mark IV "I Got A Wife"

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Hey, I got a wife at home I got a wife at home I got a wife she's the apple of my life But I wish she would leave me alone

When I hear Hang your clothes up Wipe your feet off Goodness sake don't slam the door Fix the socket, dry the dishes Can't you do a single chore? Hang the picture Set the table Don't drop ashes on the floor Heat the bottle Change the baby You don't love me anymore

He don't love her anymore There he goes right out the door He'll be back 'bout half past ten And then she'll start right in again

Tack the shade up Wash the windows Wipe the handprints off the door Change the light bulbs Scrub the bathtub Pick the toys up from the floor Tape the lamp cord Make some coffee Burn the garbage Oil the door Get the kids And call my mother You don't love me anymore

I got a wife at home I got a wife at home I got a wife she's the apple of my life But I wish she would leave me alone

When I hear

(Hang your clothes up Wipe your feet off Goodness sake don't slam the door)

OK OK I'll do it

(Can't you do a single chore? Hang the picture Set the table Don't drop ashes on the floor)

Yeah OK

(Heat the bottle Change the baby You don't love me anymore Tack the shade up Wash the windows)

Honey, honey

(Wipe the handprints off the door Change the light bulbs Scrub the bathtub Pick the toys up from the floor)

Please, honey

(Tape the lamp cord Make some coffee)

Yeah I'll do it

(Oil the door)

QUIET!

He don't love her anymore There he goes right out the door He'll be back 'bout half past ten And then she'll start right in again

SHEE!

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