

Moxy Fruvous **"I Love My Boss"**

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He can't stand a loss
He's always cross
His name is Ross, my

I love my boss

I love my boss
He isn't full of fluff and gloss
He gives me work and many chores to do
My model, like Ben Cartwright to Hoss

And though he pays me minimum wage
It's all I deserve at this stage
Some union hack said I should ask for more
I answered with suitable rage

I love my boss
I love my boss
I love my boss
I love my boss

One day I came to work too late
I'd had a Fruvous luncheon date
My boss he summoned me to speak with him
I sweated, awaiting my fate

He said, "You're done"
He chased me two blocks with a gun
But my dear boss let me apologize
In hind site, there wasn't a gun

(I love my boss)
He's going out now with my sister
(I love my boss)
They go real heavy on the sauce
(I love my boss)
I'd like to tell him watch out mister
But he's the boss

(I love my boss)
My friends they say that I am clinging
(I love my boss)

Ask why I'm carrying this cross
(I love my boss)
Who knows what club-med will be bringing
From dear old boss

Examples

(Boss)

Bosses through the ages prove

(My boss)

They're the ones who make it move

(My boss)

Bewitched would have an empty plate

(My boss)

If it weren't for Larry Tate

(My boss)

Clark Kent reached the highest height

(My boss)

With the help of Perry White

(My boss)

And if we may be retrograde

Speak the name Reuben Kincaid

Now

The other workers all say, "Wow"

When I roll over and I shake a paw

'Cause my boss is my brother-in-law

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss

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