

## **Pungent Stench "Sputter Supper"**

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[by Wank]

I come home late at night  
I ask my wife what she'll cook  
Sputter supper  
Sputter supper  
She smiles to me and answers short  
"I got our neighbour in my pan"  
Sputter supper  
Sputter supper  
Oh, he tastes good, feels fine for me  
I want more food, I'm starving you see  
"Darling," she says, "you get a sweet"  
"I caught that child from the third floor"  
Sputter supper  
Sputter supper  
Now I'm so full what a delicious dish  
You're the best wife, I have no more to wish  
You're feeding me great from day to day  
And all our neighbours go away  
My loved man it makes me happy  
When you say good things about my cooking  
Sputter supper  
Sputter supper  
Tomorrow I'll do a good dinner too  
I'll try to catch our now janitor for...  
Sputter supper  
Sputter supper

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