

# You Don't Smell Like Flowers

**Bob Rivers**

You don't take a shower  
You don't put the seat down  
You hardly cook for me anymore  
When I come home from the bar  
Where I spend half the day

I remember when your manners didn't bug me  
You used to aim when you'd pee  
Now after frank and beans late at night

Well I can't hold it in  
So I just let it fly  
And it stinks like a meadow  
Full of steaming cow pies  
You could say "excuse me"  
You could turn the fan on  
You don't smell like flowers anymore