

Every Bulb in the House Is Blown

Cledus T. Judd

Oh Gosh, here we go again.
A fella can't get no rest around this joint.

Well, she got up this morning at six a.m.,
She was as grumpy as can be.
Not a chance of sleepin' late,
'Cos she started vacuuming.
Said: "Get your lazy butt up Cledus,
"You gotta take me to the Mall.
"Don't forget to bring them credit cards,
"'Cos I'm a'gonna use 'em all."

Wives do it all the time,
We can't meet all their demands.
A bunch a female General Schwarzkopfs,
A' barkin' off their commands.
They spend all our money, it's a mystery,
How us menfolk can survive.
(Oh why do we? Can't tell if they break a nail).
Wives do it, all the time.

Oh, her make up's scattered all over the place,
And the bathroom's a cloud of dust.
Didn't leave no gas in my pick up,
And she hates the way I get my hair cut.
You know you sure are a cold one, baby,
You get green with jealousy,
When I steal your Victoria Sacred,
Or watch Mindy on CMT.

Wives do it all the time,
We can't meet all their demands.
You know they lose all their sweetness,
When we give 'em that wedding band.
They spend all our money, it's a mystery,
How us menfolk can survive.
(Well, they never fail, to find a sale.)
Wives do it, all the time.

Well, she might just get frisky tonight,
So I won't get no-where near her.
And if she says: "Coyte, come on to bed,"
I'll pretend that I don't hear her.
OOOOOh.

They spend all our money, it's a mystery,
How us menfolk can survive.
(Beats all I ever saw, they'll bite rough to sore.)
Wives do it, all the time.

Yeah, wives do it.
All the time, all the time.

Wives do it.
All the time, all the time.

Wives do it.

All the time, all the time.

Yeah, wives do it.

Mine does it all the time.