Late last night I was speaking with my wife When she turned into a momur Tried to put me uptight I said "you don't scare me" Then she let out a scream That's when my heart started jumpin' Like a broken t.v. She was a momur and it was just like I told ya' She said "you better watch out, I might bite a big hole in ya'" The very next morning I was watching cartoons When I thought I saw a momur It was you know who Well, she backed me in a corner Tried to kill me with a broom And shouted personal remarks From across the living room She was a momur and it was just like I told ya' She said "you better watch out, I might bite a big hole in ya'" Late last night I was speaking with my wife again When she turned into a momur again Tried to put me uptight again She took me favorite quitar And she smashed it on the floor When she danced around on top of it, I thought I might get sore She was momur