

## Bedtime Stories

Judge Dread

I was kneeling by the bed and praying  
She said, "come love and get undressed"  
I said I'm praying for guidance  
She said, "Pray for stripping, I'll do the rest"

So I told her a bedtime story  
About the first time I got laid:  
As I ran down the stairs, she cried after me:  
"You bleeder, you ain't paid!"

As a young man I couldn't get many girls  
Because of the size of my wood  
I had to keep my shirt on  
And give them as much as I could!

So I told her a bedtime story  
Of my non-religious rod  
And how I was an unbeliever  
She said, "you don't believe in . . . ohh god!"

So I'll tell you a bedtime story  
One night I was asleep  
And the girl said, "get up quickly,  
I can hear the stairs creek"  
She said "get out, it's my husband  
And I was half way out the door  
When I realised it couldn't be  
I was married, to her, before