Sunday, and mum was cleaning up jack's room
I could call it, the beginning of this household's doom
After knowing her son for 18 years, she did not expect
to find these items here.

In jack's room, behind the cupboard, she finds pretty stockings & dresses & heels.

In jack's room, behind the cupboard she finds pretty dresses & heels.

Down the stairs in a confused state of mind.

Mother tells dad, our son has something to hide

As he follows her back up to jack's room

Really not knowing what to presume.

In jack's room behind the cupboard

They find pretty stockings & dresses & heels

In jack's room behind the cupboard, they find pretty dresses & heels.

And now jack is walking home
Thinks there is nothing wrong
He even stops to buy some flowers
For his dearest folks, cause they're such a joke
They want to clean his room for hours

And now jack's in a confused state of mind Mother asks him, he doesn't know how to reply Then dad suddenly, goes bright red And says, ive got something to confess In jack's room behind the cupboard They're my pretty stockings & dresses & heels In jack's room, behind the cupboard They're my pretty dresses & heels.

In jack's room, behind the cupboard
They're my pretty stockings & dresses & heels
In jack's room, behind the cupboard
They're my pretty dresses & heels