

## Bill of Goods

Loudon Wainwright III

Couldn't make the effort  
You couldn't talk the chit-chat  
At the dinner table you looked tired  
The soft candle light couldn't hide that

Your perfume petered out  
There was a whiff from your nicked armpit  
When the real you wafted through  
And your deodorant

Couldn't stop it  
There was a fire in your building  
They still don't know what caused it  
But all your clothes and shoes burned up

When it spread to your closet  
You had on your see-through night gown  
Not quite completely naked  
You refused the fire chief

When he offered you the blanket  
Everything will be alright  
Remember when you thought that?  
I sold you that bill of goods

Remember when you bought that?  
Common knowledge has it  
Easy never does it  
We gave each other such a hard time

It sure was fun or was it an adventure or disaster  
Kinda sweet or sorta sour  
Nothing's that important  
When it takes more than half an hour

And if you're gonna catch it  
Pray that day that they can cure it  
And the procedure is painless  
So somehow we'll all endure it

And if there's surgery it's plastic  
And entirely cosmetic  
So the new you is near perfect  
For some so unatheletic

Everything will be alright  
Remember when you thought that?  
I sold you that bill of goods  
Remember when you bought that?

Everything will be alright  
Remember when you thought that?  
I sold you that bill of goods  
Remember when you bought that?

Everything will be alright  
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