

So you want to be my girlfriend  
Wax my moustache in the morning  
I'll curse you over breakfast  
Where's my coffee; call this a boiled egg?  
It's runny, or hard  
Yes, it's hard

I never said it would be fun  
I never said it would be...

You think I need a son and daughter  
To fetch my slippers, clean the chimney  
I'll whip Johnny every Sunday  
I'll lock Mary in the cupboard  
All night long, she'll cry  
Oh, she'll cry

I never said it would be fun  
I never said it would be...

So you want to grow old with me  
Paint my hair black in the evening  
We'll go cruising on a liner  
I'll be oozing in the china  
And coughing  
As we go to Mexico

I never said it would be fun  
I never said it would be...