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Oh, we ain't got dough, and oh-ho-ho
There ain't no paint on the bungalow!
What of it? We love it!
We wear old clothes, we wear old shoes
We don't eat nothing but Irish stews!
What of it? We love it!
We don't need Persian rugs to put our tootsies on
As long as there's a stove to warm our footsies on (footsies on
)!
At 9 p.m. we lock the door; We got each other and nothing more!
What of it? We love it!
Poor as a mouse, but in our house
You'll find lots and lots of happiness!
Sunshine or rain, we don't complain
If we ain't got more we do our best!
Oh, we bought a car and now it squeaks
A dollar down every seven weeks
What of it? We love it!
We hang our wash upon a tree
The neighbors give it the raspberry!
What of it? We love it!
Our next-door neighbors are the biggest-hearted souls
And they don't holler when they miss the milk and rolls
(Milk and rolls)!
We write our checks, white and black
We send them out but they bounce right back!
What of it? We love it!
What of it? We love it!
What of it? We love it!
We don't need Persian rugs to put our tootsies on
As long as there's a stove to warm our footsies on (footsies on
)!
At 9 p.m. we lock the door; We got each other and nothing more!
What of it? We love it!
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