



EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM (Words and music by Paul Busby)

Verse

I love everything about him and soon he will be mine. I'll do anything, anything for him when we'll be as one and our lives entwine

Chorus

I'll buy him fancy clothes to suit his nose and toes, and ties that match his eyes that help disguise his size..

I'll cook him lovely meals like scalloped eels in peels and lots of spinach pies with sage an' chives, not fries.

He'll want to stay at home on every single evening. He'll not depend upon his friends for company.

For I can clip his wings and show him things; he'll see his former ways will be a haze when he's with me. His childish ways will be old days, he will agree.

Band

I'll let him exercise: it's only wise to do, and he can mop the floors and scrub the doors, as new.

And if he's feeling down he'll surely want to know how he can make a mat or woolly hat, or sew. And when he snores I'll let him use the other bedroom, as long as there's nobody else inside the house.

But when we've guests to stay he'll have to move away unless he swears to be as quiet as a mouse. There will be laws about his snores inside my house.

Band

The time is getting near that we will soon be wed. The promise to obey upon that day is said.

I'll love and honour him as he will then be mine, because he's wonderful, so perfectly divine.

And for the sake of making life a little better at my bequest he'll do his best to settle down.

For I can give advice to make things oh-so nice, 'cause he's the apple of my eye who wears the crown, and he'll become the happiest man in all this town.