

# Moxy Fruvous, I Love My Boss (alternate)

These lyrics represent the original version of the song as closely as

He can't stand a loss

He's always cross

His name is Ross...

I love my boss

I love my boss

He isn't full of fluff and gloss

He gives me work and many chores to do

My model, like Ben Cartwright to Hoss

And though he pays me minimum wage

It's all I deserve at this stage

Some union hack said I should ask for more

I answered with suitable rage

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss

One day I came to work too late

I'd had a Fruvous luncheon date

My boss he summoned me to speak with him

I sweated, awaiting my fate

He said "you're gone!"

It was just like the wrath of Khan

But my dear boss let me apologize

I love him, and I had been wrong

He's going out now with my sister

They go real heavy on the sauce

I'd like to tell him watch out mister

But he's the boss

My friends they say that I am clinging

Ask why I'm carrying this cross

Who knows what x-mas will be bringing

From dear old boss

Bosses through the ages prove

They're the ones who make it move

Bewitched would have an empty plate

If it weren't for Larry Tate

Clark Kent reached the highest height

With the help of Perry White

And if we may be retrograde

Speak the name Reuben Kincaid

Now I've really kicked the sacred cow

I've got me working on the night shift

When my boss is out on the town

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss

I love my boss