

# Bobs, Share A Load

Him: Pardon me  
I couldn't help but see  
That you only have a small amount of laundry  
I don't have much  
You don't have much  
Why don't we both share a load?  
Her: No, but thanks  
I've got too many colors  
And I wouldn't want your underwear to turn all pink  
But it seems I've left all my change at home  
If I asked you for some quarters  
What would you think?  
Him: We can wash in cold  
We can use my soap and my quarters  
Oooo...  
Her: I've never washed clothes with a strange man before  
But what the hell, let's try it!  
Let's go 'round the corner,  
have ourselves a cup of coffee together  
(Romantic interlude)  
Her: I think that sock is mine...  
Him: No, it was a gift from my mama  
Her: This must be yours...  
Him: Do you really like the Grateful Dead?  
Her: I wonder if you'd mind if I kept this old bandana?  
Him: No, go ahead -- I'll use your pillowcase on my bed  
Her: I don't have much  
You don't have much  
Why don't we both share a load?  
Him: I don't have much  
You don't have much  
Why don't we both share a load?  
Both: I don't have much  
You don't have much  
Why don't we both share a load?