

The Simpsons, Happy Just The Way We Are

So you like it this way?

Indubitably!

Around the house, I never lift a finger,

as a husband and father I'm subpar

I'd rather drink a beer than win father of the year

I'm happy with things the way they are

I'm getting used to never getting noticed

I'm stuck here 'till I can steal car

The house is still a mess and I'm going bald from stress,

But, we're happy just the way we are!

They're not perfect, but the lord says love thy neighbor

Shut up flanders!

okely-dokely-doo

Don't think I'm sour grapes,

but you're all a bunch of apes

and so I must be leaving you!

Goodbye Sherry Bobbins

Thanks for everything

Bye Superman!