

# Pretty Eve in the Tub

## God Help the Girl

Pretty Eve in the tub  
Please allow me to scrub  
Please allow me to rub  
Tell me cares of the day  
Let me wash them away  
All the hideous weight

Dry you gently  
Dress you tenderly  
And ready for bed  
You're asleep still standing up  
I like you not made up

You've got a nice face  
It is crumpled and creased  
From the way that you sleep  
But I like you best  
In one of my vests  
That you casually keep

Steal from me my underwear  
You wear it better than me  
Go all day, no false alarms  
You charm them on the walk  
On Liberfy Shirka (?)  
Management Lady  
Government spy

Long legged girl from the west  
You came onto the scene  
Like an energetic beam  
Charming ways you have learnt  
All the guys have been bent  
By your mesmerising gaze

Waltzing into situations  
Thinkers(?) getting a raise  
Writing home to tell you folks  
About the silly ways  
Are nagging at you

What's a girl s'posed to do  
When a city closes in  
Noise from the lady upstairs  
She's as deaf as a post  
As transparent as a ray

Boys are queuing  
Trouble's brewing  
But you take it all in  
Ride the wave  
Of their affection  
Look behind the gaze  
And confessions of loss

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Please allow me to rub  
Please allow me to scrub

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