

Neat Little Domestic Life

Of Montreal

You clean the bathroom and I do the dishes
I water the lawn and you feed the fishes
What a neat little domestic life that we live You change the light bulb and I hold the ladder
I get the frying pan and you mix the batter
What a neat little domestic life that we live All the lonely days are gone
Those long lonely days when I was alone
And I felt this world was not the place I belonged
But then I met you and now I belong You rake the leaves and I start a fire
I clean out the shed and you turn on the dryer
What a neat little domestic life that we live I brush the dog and you knit a sweater
You vacuum the rug and I write a letter
What a neat little domestic life that we live I clear the table and you draw the curtain
You ask if I'm happy and I tell you I'm certain
That this neat little domestic life is for me

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