

# Under The Table With Her

## Sparks

Nobody miss diminutive offspring  
Not when there's big wigs there, there  
Dinner for twelve is now dinner for ten  
Cause I'm under the table with her

[Chorus]

I give a yelp and they throw me a cutlet  
Somebody pats her hair, hair  
Everyone's nice to the subhuman species  
I'm under the table with her

People all around the world are having only rice and tea  
Two of them should come and take the place of Loura Lee and me

[Chorus]

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