

# Tupperware Stripper

## Stump

On a colorful lawnchair,  
she sits with her legs  
by a glass of Bacardi  
is perched on the edge

of a table for two  
by the side of a fireplace  
hang pictures of people  
from far away!

Waiting all week for the Tupperware party  
Waiting all week for the Tupperware man  
Leaving the dishes in piles for her husband  
Madilyn squeeks with the light in her dreams

In the distance a hooter  
tells John in his motor car  
drives to the park  
in the front of our house

is a pond full of fish  
and a path to her doorway  
he opens the gate  
and he knocks and comes in!

Takin' 'em down for the Tupperware Ladies  
Rippin' 'em off for the clip top brigade  
Moving to Manilow lost in a lunchbox  
Madilyn squeels as he pulls down his dreams

From a shirt and a tie  
that's too big for his body  
he moves between table  
and chair and the sofa

is covered with chimps  
and a dozen of ladies  
sipping martinis,  
whilst clutching at me!

Waiting all week for the Tupperware party  
Waiting all week for the Tupperware man  
Leaving the dishes in piles for her husband  
Madilyn squeeks with the light in her dreams

Budging our biceps for Tupperware ladies  
Grinding up groins for the clip top brigade  
Winding down, his yellowing wife runs  
Madilyn screams as he pulls at the strings

He ties up his shoes  
in the chair in the kitchen  
the cucumber sandwiches  
sit near the telephone

Rings! It's his boss  
in a chair in an office  
has got him a job,  
so he drives up again!

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Lyrics submitted by Kevin OToole.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>