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!

Lyrics submitted by Kevin OToole.

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