

Nosy Mother-in-Law

Lord Kitchener

Intro instr.

Verse 1 It's worse than before
I am tired with this nosy mother-in-law.
It's worse than before
I do not like her nosy mother-in-law.
They become a nuisance to married life
They want to tell you how to live with your wife
Well it is misery, sorrows and war
To live with a nosy mother-in-law

Interlude = Intro

Verse 2 They come to your place
They want to be a ruler in every case.
They lie down in bed
And is your wife got to do all the work instead.
At ten o'clock they ain't get up yet
And they order in their coffee and cigaret.
So it is misery, sorrows and war
To live with a nosy mother-in-law

trumpet solo

Verse 3 Your wife may be nice
But the mother will surely give her bad advice:
'Your husband no good
And he doesn't treat you as he really should'.
So she listens to what the mother saying
Then comes the fighting and quarelling
Boy, it is misery, sorrows and war
To live with a nosy mother-in-law

sax solo

Verse 4 As you turn your back
The mother-in-law start to make her attack:
'Don't you see the man is gone off to Rome
Why don't you leave him and come back home?'
But that is the ending of everything
The wife present you back with the ring
So it is misery, sorrows and war
To live with a nosy mother-in-law

Coda = Intro