

HUSBAND - WIFE - LOVER

Season after season
Producers lose their reason
Trying to think of something new to do
They cry for new material
Low down or ethereal
They try to tie different knots in all their plots
They twist and resist try to get us off their list
They try to replace us but no
Tho' they've sifted and shifted
When the curtain is lifted
There we are - the back bone of the show

Oh, its the husband, the wife and the lover
Beneath the table the couch or the cover
You may have thought we were through but
Just as long as there's a Schubert
There's always the Husband, the Wife and the Lover.

Oh it's the husband, the wife and the lover
Beneath the table the couch or the cover
Some day Durante may not schnozz it
But as long as there's a closet
There's the husband, the wife and the lover.

Oh it's the husband, the wife and the lover
Beneath the table, the couch or the cover
The song and dance may hit the gravel
But as long as salesmen travel
There's the husband, the wife and the lover.

Tobacco Road might close up
They might show Billy Rose up
But this much you can tell
While there's the simple A B C
That one and one make three
You'll have the husband the wife and the lover.