

My Landlady Songtext- Lord Kitchener

My landlady's too rude
In my affair she likes to intrude
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Five o'clock in the morning
The landlady is peepin'
No, it isn't fair
This prosecution I got to bear

[Refrain]
And every Monday:
"Mister give me my rent"
O Lord, I try I cannot prevent
She tellin' me
"Mister give me my rent"

This is how she start
A lot of restrictions to break your heart
"After ten o'clock
Tenants must know my front door is locked"

And on the wall she stick up a notice
"No lady friends - not even a princess"
And if you disagree
Out you go immediately

[Refrain]
No chair, no table
The convenience is terrible
And on the other part
No hot water to take a bath

And believe you sleep like a rabbit
A dirty sheet with half of a blanket
And she has the audacity
To tell me I'm living in luxury

[Refrain]
No use you complain
You wastin' your time, you talking in vain
Because, when she get her fees
She couldn't care less if you vexed or pleased

And the rent is all on the level
Four Guineas for single or double
Boys, that landlady bad
She worse than the landlord from Trinidad

[Refrain]
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O Lord, I try I cannot prevent
She tellin' me
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