

The Underwear Song

My hubby, Lord Andreas, loves a party big or small
And at the Baron's Beer Bash he drank lots of alcohol
When it came time for bed he staggered homeward to our tent
Attempting to doff all his clothes as off to sleep we went.

I thought that he would pop the buttons on his cotehardie
I said "Why honey, please don't rip your 14th century!"

But he heaved a sigh, and said in reply
"You'd better help me please, 'cause I can't get OUT of these,
All these stringy bits are tough for an inebriated guy.."

His hosen were of azure blue and tied up to his braies.
And his braies had many lacing points that tied up to his waist.
And his codpiece (rather manly) was all tangled up in spots.
Oh, his cotehardie was boring, but his underwear's in knots !!

I have a friend in Sacred Stone, a Scottish lad named Dougal.
And like all Scotsmen far and wide, he's really rather frugal.
But nonetheless when needed, he can dress from head to toe
With the latest Highland fashion in a manner apropos.

I think that Scotsmen are so fine when dressed up to the hilt.
I said "Why Dougal, you look grand in your new Stewart kilt!"

But he heaved a sigh, and said in reply
"It takes a lot o' money for a lad to look this bonny,
But where it doesna' show I dinna have to buy.."

His linen shirt was saffron in a most becoming shade,
And his tartan wasn't spartan, but a pleated woolen plaid.
And his rabbit fur black sporrán twirled its tassels quite a lot.
Oh, his kilt was rather boring but his underwear was...NOT !!

My lady friend in Windmasters', her name is Kat Romanish
She has eccentric taste in garb, and dresses quite outlandish.
Was I surprised to see her at the Twelfth Night revelry
Clad all in silk and velvet most Elizabethanly!

I thought that pale blue matched with chocolate brown
did rather suit her.

I said "Why Kat, you look so elegant in your new Tudor!"

But she heaved a sigh, and said in reply
"Though a lady I portray, underneath I LOVE risque."
And she lifted up her skirt so I could spy thigh high...

Her pink and fuzzy slippers didn't match her Argyle socks,
And her bright red satin bloomers with the pirate's heads did rock
And her farthingale was covered in bib purple polka dots.
Oh, her dress was rather boring, but her underwear was...
Da-da-dadadada-da-da whooo!
Her dress was rather boring, but her underwear was not !!

Notes: This is in the category of "I don't have to make this stuff up, I just have to put a tune to it!"