

## “Under the Cabinet”

Now, there is no way that a fellow member of the male of the species is not going to identify with this song. I have found myself in this position many times and a real man would admit that they have too. This tune is sung to the tune of “Under the Boardwalk” and pokes fun at all us do it yourselves. This was written especially for our “Kitchen Chemistry” Roundtable theme and dedicated to my wife who I think still loves me in spite of it all.  
~Gary Bolderson, Cub Roundtable, 4/9/98

Oh when the dishes are done  
And you pull the plug from the drain  
And the water goes out  
But it comes out the bottom like rain.

Under the cabinet  
Take stuff off the shelf, oh yeah  
Don't call the plumber  
You gonna fix it yourself.

Under the cabinet  
Flat on your back

Under the cabinet  
And your wife starts to yak

Under the cabinet  
A plumber costs dough

Under the cabinet  
To the store you must go

And buy some plumbing parts  
Plumbing parts.

You just spent 30 bucks  
And you think that before too long.  
Your sink will be fixed  
But you find the parts you bought are wrong

You start to swear a lot  
And yell at your children  
And break their hearts.  
Then you go back to the store

To exchange your parts.

Back at the hardware store  
They won't take back your stuff.

Down at the hardware store  
Because you hacked it all up.

Down at the hardware store  
You shell out more bread.

Then you begin to wish  
That the store clerk were dead.

Down at the hardware store  
Hardware store.

You get the new parts home  
And you put them all in place  
And you turn on the faucet  
And the water gushes out in your face.

You start to moan and wale  
And you feel dumber, oh yeah.  
So you get on the phone  
And you call the plumber.

He comes right out  
In a little red van

He pulls a washer out  
From a small coffee can

He puts the washer in  
It takes 5 minutes

And you feel sick  
Because you must admit it

Call the plumber first  
Plumber first.