

I've Got Them Kids, Oh!

(To the tune of Jambalaya by The Carpenters)

Morning Sun, alarm clock sounds, a brand new day, oh
No lying in, no, not for me, I've got them kids, oh
Every morn, it's the same, from day to day, oh
The morning rush, well, it's no fun, when you're a mum, oh
"Mum, where's my tie?" and "Where's my bag"
For goodness sake, boy
You know you're nearly seventeen, not going on four
"What's for lunch?" "I can't eat that." "I'm going vegan."
The morning rush, well, it's no fun, when you're a mum, oh

Breakfast first, pack the lunch, do the washing,
Walk the dog, sweep the floor, the shelves need dusting,
Fold the clothes, plan the meals, do the shopping,
All before I settle in to Zoom work meetings.

Home from school, bags on floor, shoes at the front door,
More tidying for me, I've got them kids, oh
"I need a lift," "What's to eat?" "What time is dinner?"
The evening rush, well, it's no fun, when you're a mum, oh

Fill out forms, iron shirts, and run the Hoover,
The sun's been down for hours, but my day is not over,
"Mum, I feel ill," says my girl, "I've got fever."
"I feel so bad," what can I do but relieve her?

I might moan, I might complain, but I love 'em
I wouldn't change a thing, they are such true gems,
They make me laugh, they bring me hope, they make my day, oh
They are my joy, my whole world, I've got them kids, oh