

## Three Little Words

There is nothing I'll avoid, from Janet Frame to Sigmund Freud  
from Alastair Maclean to Aristotle....but  
when I read, there are three little words guaranteed  
to send me in search of a bottle

It's not that I'm scared of commitment, or prone to emotional stress  
its not that I'm lazy or backward, my psycho-  
logical state is no worse than the rest

Cos i've had lots of counseling sessions, done tai chi and yoga and zen  
I've adopted techniques from pre-Socratic Greeks  
and I've done tantric sex that just dragged on for weeks

and I've seen maharishis and mystics , with psychics and sikhs I've conspired  
but there's no relief I still shake like a leaf  
despite all the skills I've acquired  
when I hear those three little words, Some assembly required

Well I'm not really sure where it started, this phobia complex and dire  
but something begat this condition, was it that  
crystal radio set or the Airfix Spitfire

BBQs, trampolines and wheelbarrows, the construction of all, I abhor  
I finish triumphant, then to my discomfort  
there's a big pile of leftover parts on the floor

Of course it's the fault of my father, from whom no handyman skills I acquired  
though my penchant for words was enhanced when I heard, how his language become  
so inspired  
confronted by three little words, Some assembly required.

Bring out the toolbox, break out the gin, and prepare the Elastoplast band aids  
send the children away , for the rest of the day,  
leave Daddy alone, it's just safer that way

It was that kitset TV cabinet did it, it just stood there askew and forlorn  
with the doors upside down and the corners all chipped  
and the hole in the side where my screwdriver slipped

I've a temperament mild and good-natured, for which I'm quite sure I'm admired  
but to flatpak that munchkin who translates instructions  
is something that I've long desired  
and to Hell with those three little words, Some assembly required

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well I smashed all the tools and I drank all the gin  
I told you we should have just got a man in  
I'm drunk and I'm sore and I'm tired  
I've had enough of those three little words  
Some assembly required