

*Lady*  
*Loose Women's Lament*

WE'RE the Loose Women's Institute\*. Folks think it's a shame  
Our morals don't let us live down to our name.  
Young men who come calling with proposals priapic  
Give way in dismay as we're just geographic.  
It's a shame that our name carries clear connotations  
Of much hanky-panky and sexual relations.  
We keep on explaining with minimum fuss  
That Loose is a label that's not really us.

We're ladies of Loose, but in truth are not able,  
With being well-bred, to live up to our label.  
The Institute's Loose: it's the label from Hell,  
As no one remembers the capital *L*.

We're the Loose Women's Institute: we nurture the name,  
.....But have not the guts to go out on the game.  
.....We try to pretend that we don't give a damn,  
And try to enjoy making strawberry jam.

\* Loose, the village with a memorable name, is in Kent.

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