

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.
