

The Unrepentant Joiner

By Frances Roberts

I joined up with the Ladies Society,
Though I never liked ladies at all...
I knew they were full of propriety,
While I tend to be far off the wall.
I decided they needed a shakeup,
So I paid them a ladylike favor,
Giving expert advice on cosmetics, on makeup,
I made sure they had something to savor.
I bought a red hat just to please them,
Wore high heels that were shaky as hell;
With a draped purple dress I beguiled them,
Till they thought I was really a swell.
I was duly elected as Treasurer--
They cheered as I met with the Board;
Of all their funds I was the measurer,
And I gloried in guarding their hoard.
But, alas, I still was no lady,
Could not be genteel if I tried,
So I returned to my ways that were shady,
And cleaned them out, to my really great pride.
Now I'm wanted in seventeen counties,
'Cause I played being lady too oft...
I made off with lots of good bounties,
For my ways were most womanly soft.
So hooray for all the ladies who lunch,
They're really and truly a generous bunch.
As for me, I have had to head for the hills,
Where I now oh so properly pay all my bills.