

## **The IRS Audited Me and Ran Off With My Wife**

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Well I was always scared of Uncle Sam  
And all the power he had.  
But I never thought that anyone  
Could really be that bad.

Now I love my country with all my heart  
I've loved her all my life.  
But the IRS really tested me  
When its auditor ran off with my wife

It started on a rainy day  
When the mailman rang the bell.  
Said he needed my signature  
For the envelope he held.

The return address spelled IRS  
And my head began to pound.  
I wanted to scream but my vocal cords  
Would not emit a sound

The message it was short and sweet  
But the meaning was quite clear  
We'd been randomly selected  
For the thing that is most feared

So I gathered up our papers  
And we showed up right on time.  
I was in a shirt and tie  
And my Claire was looking fine.

The auditor seemed nice enough  
A quite handsome young man  
He checked out my wife and winked at her  
And then he shook my hand

Well all of a sudden my knees felt weak  
And the pressure got to me.  
My nerves just went and crumbled  
And I excused myself to pee.

Now I wasn't gone all that long

When I knocked upon the door  
When no one came to answer  
I stepped onto the floor

The room was dark and empty  
With a note taped to a chair.  
The good news is your audit's done  
The bad news is I've got Claire.

Now that's the story of my life  
It's filled with pain and strife  
Cause the IRS audited me  
And then ran off with my wife

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