

F major – CHOIR:

Freda and Barry sat one night, the sky was clear, the stars were bright
The wind was soft, the moon was up, Freda drained her cocoa cup
She licked her lips she felt sublime, She switched off Gardner's Question Time
Barry cringed in fear and dread, as Freda grabbed his tie and said:

F major

Freda

Let's do it let's do it, do it while the mood is right
I'm feeling appealing, I've really got an appetite
I'm on fire with desire, I could handle half the tenors in a male voice choir
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Barry

I can't do it, I can't do it, I don't believe in too much sex
This fashion for passion turns us into nervous wrecks
No derision, my decision, I'd rather watch Bake off on the television
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

Freda

Lets do it, lets do it, do it till our hearts go boom
Go native, creative, living in the living room
This folly is jolly, bend me over backwards on me hostess trolley!
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Barry

I can't do it, can't do it, me heavy breathin' days are gone
I'm older, feel colder, it's other things that turn me on
I'm imploring, I'm boring, Let me read this catalogue on vinyl flooring!
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

G Major

Freda

Let's do it let's do it, have a crazy night of love!
I'll strip bear, I'll just wear stilettos and an oven glove!
Don't starve a girl of a palaver, dangle from the wardrobe in your balaclava
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Barry

I can't do it, I can't do it, I know I'll only get it wrong
Don't angle for me to dangle, my arms have never been that strong
Stop pouting, stop shouting, you know I pulled a muscle when I did that grouting
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

Freda

Lets do it, lets do it, share a night of wild romance!
Frenetic, poetic, this could be your last big chance
To quote Milton, eat Stilton, roll with gay abandon on the tufted Wilton
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Ab Major

Barry

I can't do it, I can't do it, I've other little jobs on hand
Don't grouse around the house, I've got a busy evening planned.
Stop nagging! I'm flagging! You know as well as I do that the pipes want lagging
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

Freda

Lets do it, lets do it, while I'm really in the mood
Three cheers! It's years since I caught you even semi-nude
Get drastic, gymnastic, wear your baggy y-fronts with the loosed elastic
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

A Major

Barry

I can't do it, can't do it, I must refuse to get undressed
I feel silly, it's chilly, to go without my thermal vest
Don't choose me, don't use me, my other sent a note to say you must excuse me
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

Freda

Lets do it, lets do it, I really absolutely must
I won't exempt you, want to tempt you, want to drive you mad with lust
No cautions, no contortions, smear an avocado on my lower portions!
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Barry

I can't do it, I can't do it, it's really not my cup of tea
I'm harassed, embarrassed, I wish you hadn't picked on me
No drama, give me my pyjamas, I'd rather spend an evening with a bunch of farmers
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

Bb Major

Freda

Lets do it, lets do it, I really want to run amock!
Lets wriggle, lets jiggle, lets really make the rafters rock!
Be mighty, be flighty, come and melt the buttons on my flame-proof nightie!
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

Choir:

Lets do it, lets do it, I really want to rant and rave
Lets go, cos I know just how you want to behave
Not bleakly, not meekly, beat me on the bottom with a Woman's Weekly
Let's do it, let's do it tonight.