

God Bless My Underwear

(Sing to the tune of: "God Bless America")

God bless my underwear, my only pair.
Stand beside them, and guide them,
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.
From the washer, to the dryer, to my backpack, to my rear.
God bless my underwear, my only pair.
God bless my underwear, or I'll be bare.

God bless my underwear, that I wear down there.
I outgrow them, then throw them,
Those who wear them will never be square
When the bully, gives a wedgie, pray that they won't ever tear
God bless my underwear, my only pair.
God bless my underwear, or I'll need to share.