

I had a bathroom 'twas in disrepair.  
Tore down the wallpaper 'til none was there.  
It seems it was never primed.  
I thought I would lose my mind.

*A trip to despair - what I could not repair.*

Pockmarks and pits were all over the place.  
Some of the wallboard was even defaced.  
This job is beyond my line.  
I knew I should go sub-prime.

My wife, she looked at the wall in distaste.  
Said that I must get this fixed in post haste.  
I knew just what to do,  
I had to call Andrew.

*A trip to despair - what I could not repair.*

He took a look and knew just what to do.  
Fixed up the place where we keep our shampoo.  
He even found a leak.  
'Twas fixed with just a tweak.

It took a week; he got done what he planned.  
Gave me an invoice 'twas not out of hand.  
I gladly paid the bill.  
No need to take a pill.

Now the room looks pretty great from inside.  
From my wife there is no need to hide.  
The color really fits,  
The room in which she ...sits.

Now I commend Andrew to everyone.  
Who has a problem that needs to be done.  
He'll even fix a sink.  
He'll fix it in just a wink.

*A trip to despair – What Andrew can repair!*