

You can't win with women!

The other night got home and there was her indoors, dressed in a very sexy nightie.

"Tie me up," she purred, "and you can do anything you want."

So I tied her up and went for a beer.

Would you believe it, she's still not talking to me! **Do you realise that we men are misled from near enough birth? I kid you not.**

We are taught in everything religious that God is a man.

So we naturally believe this to be true.

I did, for sure.

But then.

Then we get married and discover the truth.

And the even bigger truth.

God is a woman.

And not only is God a woman, she's a wife!

I was born at a very early age, and straight away my problems started, I was a very ugly baby.

My mother would never breast-feed me, she told me that she only liked me as a friend.

I'm so ugly; when I was born the doctor slapped my mother!

My parents saved a fortune on contraceptives, when my old man wanted his oats, my mother would show him a picture of me.

I grew into an even uglier kid.

I looked so bad that when I played in the sandpit, the cat kept covering me up.

I came from a really tough neighbourhood, in the library the sign said "shut the fuck up!"

My school was newly built, we were the first to use it.

Fifteen years later they pulled it down, the kids had wrecked it. **Check out facebook, it's listed under prisons and mental homes!**

The school meant well, they were big on science at the start, until they asked a kid to prove the law of gravity and he threw the teacher out of the window.

I tried hard with girls. Well actually it never got far enough to reach that state!

Mind you, on my way home from school one night, I met this gorgeous girl.

Gave her my phone number.

She phoned me one night and said, "Come on over, nobody's home."

I went over.

Nobody was home.

I took a look at this gay bar, they wanted proof of sex so I showed them, they said it wasn't enough.

So I eventually got married.

I heard this guy talking to his mate about me and the wife.

"Those two are a fastidious couple", he told his mate, "She's fast and he's hideous".
Sigh.

I'm told we're compatible, my wife's an earth sign and I'm a water sign, together we make mud.

It started on honeymoon, we booked into a hotel, I asked the porter to handle my bag, and he touched up the wife.

They put us in a room with a waterbed...my wife kept referring to it as the Dead Sea.

At first I didn't get on with my mother-in-law, but over the last few months I've developed quite an attachment for her.

It goes over her head and a strap comes down under her chin to keep her mouth shut!

But the wife keeps on at me to be nice to her mother!

So I did something nice, I bought my mother-in-law a chair. Now they won't let me plug it in.

Tell you how bad my mother-in-law is, she was bitten by a dog recently, she's fine but the dog died.

I've even thought of doing a runner.

I went to the bank and checked my savings.

I reckon I have all the money I'll ever need, if I die tomorrow!

So now I drink, it doesn't make the wife

Living

Mike Samuels

better looking, just blurs the ugly!

But her indoors does have her moments.

She likes it doggie style.

That's what I call it, she doesn't.

And its not the kinky kind you think I mean,

It's the kind where I beg for sex and she rolls over and pretends to be dead.

Her indoors and me are inseparable, in fact, last night it took four Guardia Civil and a dog.

That reminds me, I was talking to my Welsh mate Dai the other day.

He said he'd just been to the doctor because he was having a very difficult time achieving an orgasm.

"Which position do you use?", the doctor asked him.

"Doggy-style," says Dai.

"Why don't you go home and, tonight, try it missionary position and see if that works any better," said the doctor.

"I've tried that," Dai said, "but sheep have such bad breath."

Things got bad the other night, her indoors and I had a bit of a fight, there was some name calling, and I stormed upstairs to fetch my birth certificate.

So I departed fornicating and went down the bar and met Steve.

After a few beers in a few bars we ended up in this strip club.

I tell you, there were some gorgeous girls performing there.

So I said to Steve,

"See that redhead over there? I feel like having her again."

"Whheyy," says Steve, "Do you mean to tell me you've been doing it with that great looking woman?"

"No", I told him, "But I felt like it before, and I feel like it now."

My doctor told me I should drink Less.

Is he real, I got wrecked the other night trying to find a bar that stocks Less!

I heard two Greeks reminiscing, one says to the other, "Do you think you'll ever go back to Greece?"

"No," says the other bubble, "I'll stick to K-Y Jelly."

That reminds me, I was listening to these university guys in a bar, a Greek and an Italian, they were discussing who had the superior culture.

The Greek professor said, "Well, we have the Parthenon."

Arching his eyebrows, the Italian replies, "We have the Coliseum."

The Greek retorts, "We Greeks gave birth to advanced mathematics."

The Italian, nodding agreement, says, "But we built the Roman Empire."

And so on and so on until the Greek comes up with what he thinks will end the discussion.

With a flourish of finality he says, "We invented sex!"

The Italian replies, "That is true, but it was the Italians who introduced it to women!"

It was persisting down the other day, I saw this guy from Texas watching the water flooding through the torrent..

So I says to him, "I bet you don't have anything like this in Texas".

"Nope", says the Texan, "But in Texas we have a plumber who can fix it!"

What about these women and their tattoos?

Why is that girls think that because their tattoo has Chinese characters in it, it makes you spiritual.

I saw one on the beach, it was right above the crack of her bum and it translated to "sweet and sour seaweed!"

Makes me laugh that spiritual thing, the last time most girls did anything spiritual, they were praying to God they weren't pregnant.

Actually, it's true this, most people have some sort of religion.

That way they know which church they're staying away from.

And in the news today...

Following the dispute with the domestic servants' union at Buckingham Palace today, the Queen, a radiant figure in a white silk gown and crimson robe, swept down the main staircase and through the hall.

She then dusted the cloak room, vacuumed the lounge and scrubbed the loo!

Police sources reveal that a man died today of cerebral indecision.

He was half Irish, half Scottish and wanted a drink in the worst way, but he couldn't bring himself to buy one!

White House sources reveal that when Barak Obama held his first news conference as president, White House reporters were confused because he didn't make up any words, and almost everything he said made sense.

President Obama bought his daughters a puppy when they moved to the White House.

Apparently he asked several ex-Presidents advice on which breed of dog to get.

We are reliably informed that Bill Clinton told him that the Oval Office is a great place for a husky female.

Scientists have issued the results of a study which reveals that testosterone patches could help women increase their sex drive.

Unfortunately, the beard that comes with it is kind of a turn off."

This afternoon, police chased an escaped lunatic through the The House of Commons during Prime Minister's question time.

A police spokesman said they lost him because it was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Solomon F. Potts the fourth, America's most persistent practical joker, was buried today.

He's not dead, it's just the neighbours getting their own back.

Irish intelligence experts today announced they have cracked Britain's Highway Code.

In a review of hospital spending, the local health authority cited various cost differences.

Managers gave an example of it only taking one pervers to put a light bulb in but, conversely, it takes an entire emergency room to get it out.

Princess Ann paid a surprise visit to the Southend lifeboat earlier today.

Crew members say she was a great sport when they gave her a ride, and she joined into the spirit of things by tossing three buoys over the side while holding onto the rowlocks.

She told the coxwain she had loved the experience, and would love to come again.

And in the sports news today...

Informed sources tell us that the real reason why David Beckham left Manchester United was Wayne Rooney had insisted on a cortisone injection before playing. And Becks said "If Rooney's having a new car, I want one or I leave", So ended an era!

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