The Condom Song

Words by Hilda L. Thomas (©1994)  Tune adapted from "When You Wore A Tulip"

VERSE: I used to wear an IUD, I used to take the pill, I smeared myself with every kind of contraceptive gel. But times have changed since then, old pal. So listen up to me: It's your turn now for reproductive responsibility, so-o-o

CHORUS: You'll wear a condom a big rubber condom, And I'll wear a great big smile, 'Cause it ain't gonna hurt ya. To don that gutta percha. Now that safe sex is in style, So take it out of your wallet, What-ever you call it. And stretch it for a mile, And put on your condom, your big rubber condom, And I'll put on my sexiest smile.

Chorus 2:
You wear a condom, a big rubber condom, And I'll wear a negligée. 'Cause no one can doubt it, if you're careless about it, It's the woman who will pay. So if you're getting excited, you don't have to fight it, Just do it the Boy Scout way, And put on your condom, your big rubber condom, And I'll put on my negligée.

*The editors of the Canadian Folk Music Bulletin do not encourage readers to carry condoms in their wallets, especially if said wallets are carried in back pockets. Phone your local Planned Parenthood office for information about proper care and use of condoms, whose use we do encourage.