

# Dirty Laundry

Carrie Underwood

That lipstick on your collar, well, it ain't my shade of pink  
And I can tell by the smell of that perfume, it's like forty dollars too cheap  
And there's a little wine stain on the pocket of your white cotton thread  
Well, you drink beer and whiskey, boy, and you know I don't drink red  
Found it over in the corner  
Wadded up on the bedroom floor  
You shoulda hid it in the closet  
You shoulda burned it, you shoulda lost it  
Now I'ma have to hang you out to dry, dry, dry  
Clothespin all your secrets to the line, line, line  
Leave 'em blowing in the wind, just say goodbye to you  
All those midnights sneaking in  
I'm late again, oh, I'm so sorry  
All the Ajax in the world ain't gonna clean your dirty laundry  
If the neighbors get to asking, I won't cover  
nothin' up  
I'll tell 'em every little detail, how you drug me through the mud  
I'm gonna string up your old button-down and slide it on the porch  
Just in case you get the nerve to come knockin' on my door  
Yeah, I'ma have to hang you out to dry, dry, dry  
Clothespin all your secrets to the line, line, line  
Leave 'em blowing in the wind, just say goodbye to you  
All those midnights sneaking in  
I'm late again, oh, I'm so sorry  
All the Ajax in the world ain't gonna clean your dirty laundry  
Oh oh oh oh-oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh  
Found it over in the corner  
Wadded up on the bedroom floor  
You shoulda hid it in the closet  
You shoulda burned it, you shoulda lost it  
Now I'ma have to hang you out to dry, dry, dry  
Clothespin all your secrets to the line, line, line  
Leave 'em blowing in the wind, just say goodbye to you  
All those midnights sneaking in  
I'm late again, oh, I'm so sorry  
All the Ajax in the world ain't gonna clean your dirty laundry  
Out to dry  
To the line

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