

Mrs. Washington

Gigolo Aunts

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

Say, Mrs. Washington, you live right down the street
Why do you look at me that way each time we meet?
This busy life of yours, they seem like they are digging really deep

Would you let me, could you let me know? Oh-woah
Would you let me, could you let me know? Oh-woah
Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

Say Mrs. Washington, your memories must be vast
You always sit there on your porch watching folks pass
I wonder what it is you think about but I'm afraid to ask

Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah
Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah
Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah

Know? Oh-woah

Know? Oh-woah

Know?

Now could you let me know?

Say, Mrs. Washington, there from your window shade
As I came stumbling home late in a fit of rage
You know I'm looking for some kind of saviour and some kind of sage

Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah
Could you let me, would you let me know? Oh-woah
Would you let me, should you let me know? Oh-woah

Know? Oh-woah

Know? Oh-woah

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

And would you let me?

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

And could you let me know?

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo
Could you let me know?
Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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