

# Happy Working Song

[Amy Adams](#)

Come my little friends  
As we all sing a happy little working song  
Merry little voices clear and strong  
Come and roll your sleeves up, so to speak, and pitch in  
Cleaning crud up in the kitchen  
As we sing along Trill a cheery tune in the tub  
As we scrub a stubborn mildew stain  
Lug a hair ball from the shower drain  
To that gay refrain of a happy working song We'll keep singing without fail  
Otherwise we'd spoil it  
Hosing down the garbage pail  
And scrubbing up the toilet, oh How we all enjoy letting loose  
With a little la- da- da- dum- dum  
While were emptying the vacu-um  
It's such fun to hum a happy working song  
Ooh, a happy working song Oh, how strange a place to be  
Till Edward comes for me, my heart is sighing  
Still, as long as I am here  
I guess a new experience could be worth trying  
Hey, keep drying You can do a lot when you got  
Such a happy working tune to hum  
While your sponging up the soapy scum  
We adore each filthy chore that we determine  
So friends even though you're vermin  
Were a happy working song Singing as we fetch the detergent box  
Or the smelly shirts and the stinky socks  
Sing along, if you cannot sing then hum along  
As were finishing our happy working song Ah, wasn't this fun?

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