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 alongTrill 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 songWe'll keep singing without fail
Otherwise we'd spoil it
Hosing down the garbage pail
And scrubbing up the toilet, ohHow 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 songOh, 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 dryingYou 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 songSinging 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 songAh, wasn't this fun?

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