Mrs. Bartolozzi

Kate Bush

I remember it was that Wednesday
Oh, when it rained and it rained
They traipsed mud all over the house
It took hours and hours to scrub it outAll over the hall carpet
I took my mop and my bucket
And I cleaned and I cleaned
The kitchen floor until it sparkledThen I took my laundry basket
And put all the linen in it
And everythin' I could fit in it
All our dirty clothesThat hadn't gone into the wash
And all your shirts
And jeans and things
And put them in the newWashing machine
Washing machine
Washing machineI watched them go 'round and 'round
My blouse wrappin' itself around your trousers
Oh, and the waves are goin' out
My skirt floatin' up around my waistAs I wade out into the surf
Oh, and the waves are comin' in
Oh, and the waves are goin' out
Oh, and you're standin' right behind meLittle fish swim between my legs
Oh, and the waves are comin' in
Oh, and the waves are goin' out
Oh, and the waves are comin' inOut of the corner of my eye
I think, I see you standin' outside
But it's just your shirt, hangin' on the washing line
Wavin' its arm as the wind blows byAnd it looks so alive
Nice and white
Just like it's climbed
Right out of myWashing machine
Washing machine
Washing machineSlooshy sloshy slooshy sloshy
Get that dirty shirty clean
Slooshy sloshy slooshy sloshy
Make those cuffs and collars gleam
Everything clean and shinyWashing machine
Washing machine
Washing machine

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