

# Sweereedee

## Hurley, Michael

You wash them clothes  
Sweereedee  
And hang 'em on the line  
I can see by the wayYou wash them clothes  
Cookin' must be fine  
I'm with you in the morning  
'Til the break of dayI know everybody  
Has a little hard luck sometimes  
I know lately, I've been havin' mineWe used to live  
In a fleabag apartment  
You know the kindAnd he come home  
And he'd say to me  
"We gotta leave, leave, leave the city"You wash them clothes  
Sweereedee  
And hang 'em on the line  
I can see by the wayYou wash them clothes  
Cookin' must be fine  
I'm with you in the morning  
'Til the break of dayI know everybody  
Has a little hard luck sometimes  
I know lately, I've been havin' mine

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