Washing Machine

Peter Weatherall

Yea, I take my baby down the street
And I buy him a soda pop
He's so sweet
Alright now, alright now
Alright now you said that
If you want I'll be the one
Take you out and have some fun
I never never ever ever tell no one
Till the end, till the morning comes
Yea, I take my baby down to the corner
And I buy him a soda pop
Hmm hmm
Alright now, alright now
Alright now
If you want I'll be the one
Take you out and have some fun
Flip a quarter for the toss
I'd like mine with apple sauce
Yea, I take my baby down to the corner
And I buy him a soda pop
'Cause he's so neat, sweet
Alright now, alright now
Alright now okay now
If you want I'll be the one
Shake my legs and have some fun
My hearts spinnin' round
Like a washing machine
Never saw a devil look so damn clean
Yea, I take my baby down to the corner and
I buy him a soda pop
And he said, "Honey, you look so fine"
And I said, "Okay, alright, okay, alright"
I was walkin' up Lafayette Street
It's real empty
And I looked out and it turned into a big field
And I looked up in the sky
And I looked up in the clouds
And I saw this face looking down at me
And it's a women's face

And she threw a quarter down at me
And she said, "Honey, here's a quarter
Go put it in the washing machine"
And then I looked up at her
I looked like

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