

# 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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