

# Laundry Girl

## Ludo

Laundry Girl, your eyes like apple trees  
Your voice like sprayed Febreeze  
You had the cleanest dirty laundry  
That a Laundromat had ever seen  
Laundry Girl, you said that I should read  
Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy  
Oh my love, please tell me  
Were you real or just a dream?  
It was 4:03 in a world asleep  
Except for me  
Alone in the Laundromat  
The air too hot to breathe  
The tide was getting low  
My pockets were drained  
My socks were soaked  
My colors all stained  
Cycles agitating on  
Goddamn, I needed some change  
You walked right through the door  
Laundry Girl, your eyes like apple trees  
Your voice like sprayed Febreeze  
You had the cleanest dirty laundry  
That a Laundromat had ever seen  
Oh, Laundry Girl, I'm stuck between  
This crumpled five and a coin machine  
Your quarters breathe  
Like minutes to my soul  
You loaned me coins to dry my socks  
I walked you home at 6 o'clock  
Your flip-flops flip-flopped  
We made fun of Charlie Sheen  
You said the Kids in the Hall  
Was the best show of them all  
I told you how wrong you were  
You whirled around to make your case  
To put me right back in my place  
You held your laundry in your arms  
It said I mean it on your face  
And in my last clean shirt  
I was completely off-guard  
When Laundry Girl  
You kissed me hard  
Beneath that stormy morning sky  
Those corny joggers jogging by  
We stood like statues in the street  
The traffic backing up for miles  
Your heart was permanent pressed to mine  
The streets were clean, the socks were dry  
I held you like I'd lost and found you  
Hitching hikers had their guide  
Our lips were heavens opened up  
You fit like coffee to my cup

Through galaxies of apple trees  
You were my first clean love And in my last clean shirt  
I turned around and you were gone  
Oh, I never got to say goodbye, oh, oh Laundry Girl, darlin' don't you see  
That I found my place in the galaxy  
Oh my love, please tell me  
Were you real or just a dream? Will somebody please tell me  
Was she real or just a dream?  
Laundry Girl, I love you  
From my socks to my pocket-T Just a dream to me, Laundry Girl

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