

Washing Dishes (with My Sweetie)

Ted Weems

Washing dishes with my sweetie at the kitchen sink.

Washing dishes with my sweetie
At the kitchen sink.
Oh gosh I get so excited
I can hardly think

I get a mouthful of soap suds
But they taste good to me
As long as my sweeties by my side doing the dishes with me

There's no moonlight, or a June Night
But I'll be telling you
I get lovin' near the oven
When there's dishes to do

We do things that we hadn't oughta
We hold hands underneath the water
Washing dishes with my sweetie
At the kitchen sink.

I'm ambitious I need dishes
So I'm never blue
I'm not frettin' I need pettin'
When there's dishes to do

knives and forks and spoons never hinder
Pots and pans go out of the window

Washing dishes with my sweetie at the kitchen sink.

Lyrics submitted by captain letharg.

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