

# 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.

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Lyrics submitted by captain letharg.

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