

# Happy Working Song

[Amy Adams](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come, my little friends  
As we all sing a happy little working song  
Merry little voices clear and strong  
Come and roll your sleeves up so that we can pitch in  
Cleaning crud up in the kitchen  
As we sing along Trill a cheery tune in the tub  
As we scrub a stubborn mildew stain  
Pluck a hairball from the shower drain  
To the gay refrain of a happy working song We'll keep singing without fail  
Otherwise we'd spoil it  
Hosing down the garbage pail  
And scrubbing up the toilet, ooh How we all enjoy letting loose  
With a little la-da-da-dum-dum  
While we're emptying the vacuum up  
It's such fun to hum a happy working song  
Ooh, a happy working song Oh, how strange a place to be  
'Till Edward comes for me, my heart is sighing  
Still, as long as I am here  
I guess a new experience could be worth trying  
Hey, keep trying You can do a lot when you got  
Such a happy working tune to hum  
While you're sponging up the soapy scum  
We adore each filthy chore that we determine  
So friends, even though you're vermin  
We're a happy working song Singing as we fetch the detergent box  
For the smelly shirts and the stinky socks  
Sing along, if you cannot sing then hum along  
As we're finishing our happy working song Ah, wasn't this fun?

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