

## Twin Tub Twin

King Creosote

Thought that I was doing good  
I made her laugh a little woodenly  
She said "You strike me as somebody, who's four loads behind on  
the wash, you need a little wifey"  
Well I went home, to draw the line  
To cut to the chase counted up  
Well she was right...  
One in the twin tub, two in the basket, one on the floor still  
waiting to be asked in

I met her again her laugh no less wooden  
She'd varnished on a smile like something bad had just happened  
In fact it had, I found out much later  
Now she was listening, if not just slightly listing  
I told her she was right, twin tub and basket, two on the floor  
just waiting to be asked in  
But I'd been busy, worked out on a mangle  
To my surprise she said, you I could handle

Things sometimes work out  
It all comes out in the wash  
But if it don't then there's no harm done (2x)