

The Laundry

The Roches

Time to do the laundry
Search your room for any dirty clothes
This week's load is really smelly
You might want to put a clothespin on your nose
I check underneath the bed and dresser
For fallen change
While mom rubs the detergent into
The grubby stains
Put the pile in the purple laundry bag that dad
Gave mom for her birthday years ago
Even though that bag is full of holes
mama lifts it up and just like santa claus
Goes out the door
I'm the helping elf I pick up socks and underwear
That might have fallen on the floor
Down the stairs to the sidewalk 'round the corner
And we're there
To our very own favorite laundromat
Where they like us 'cause we keep coming back
the laundry, mom and me
Tweedledum and tweedle dee dee
It's always much more fun
Than we think it's gonna be
I get to put the quarters in the washers
And the dryers too
Instead of waiting there we go do other chores
We simply have to do
and when it's done we never fold the clean clothes
At the laundromat
We bring the whole thing back home
Where we fold in peace
Together all alone
the laundry, mom and me
Tweedledum and tweedle dee dee
It's always much more fun
Than we think it's gonna be