

Trevor Hindmarsh

"Sadie, The Cleaning Lady"

Visit "[Sadie, The Cleaning Lady](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sadie, the cleaning lady
With trusted scrubbing brush and pail of water
Worked her fingers to the bone, for the life she had at
home
Providing at the same time for her daughter

Sadie, the cleaning lady
Her aching knees not getting any younger
Well her red detergent hands, have for years not held
a man's
And time would find her heart expired of hunger

Ahh, scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sa-
adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady
Can't afford to get bored dear old Sa-adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

Oh Sa-adie, the cleaning lady
Her female mind would find a way of trapping
Though as gentle as a lamb, Sam the elevator man
So she could spend the night by TV, napping

Ahh, scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sa-
adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady
Can't afford to get bor-ored dear old Sa-adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

Ahh Sa-adie, the cleaning lady
Her Sam was what she got, hook, line and sinker
To her sorrow and dismay, she's still working to this
day
Her Sam turned out to be a no-good stinker

Ahh, scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sa-
adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady
Can't afford to get bor-ored dear old Sa-adie
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

Visit [Trevor Hindmarsh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.