

## **Kate Bush**

### **"Mrs. Bartolozzi"**

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I remember it was that Wednesday  
Oh, when it rained and it rained  
They traipsed mud all over the house  
It took hours and hours to scrub it out

All over the hall carpet  
I took my mop and my bucket  
And I cleaned and I cleaned  
The kitchen floor until it sparkled

Then I took my laundry basket  
And put all the linen in it  
And everythin' I could fit in it  
All our dirty clothes

That hadn't gone into the wash  
And all your shirts  
And jeans and things  
And put them in the new

Washing machine  
Washing machine  
Washing machine

I watched them go 'round and 'round  
My blouse wrappin' itself around your trousers  
Oh, and the waves are goin' out  
My skirt floatin' up around my waist

As I wade out into the surf  
Oh, and the waves are comin' in  
Oh, and the waves are goin' out  
Oh, and you're standin' right behind me

Little fish swim between my legs  
Oh, and the waves are comin' in  
Oh, and the waves are goin' out  
Oh, and the waves are comin' in

Out of the corner of my eye  
I think, I see you standin' outside  
But it's just your shirt, hangin' on the washing line

Wavin' its arm as the wind blows by

And it looks so alive  
Nice and white  
Just like it's climbed  
Right out of my

Washing machine  
Washing machine  
Washing machine

Slooshy sloshy slooshy sloshy  
Get that dirty shirty clean  
Slooshy sloshy slooshy sloshy  
Make those cuffs and collars gleam  
Everything clean and shiny

Washing machine  
Washing machine  
Washing machine

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