

## Farnham Johnny

### "Sadie The Cleaning Lady"

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Sadie , the cleaning lady

With trusty 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

CHORUS Ah Sadie , the cleaning lady

Her aching knees not getting any younger

Well her red detergent hands

Had for years not held a man's

And time would find her heart expired of hunger

Scrub your floors , do your chores , dear old Sadie

Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

Can't afford to get bored , dear old Sadie

Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

Ah , Sadie , 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

CHORUS

Ah , Sadie , 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

CHORUS your floors , do your chores etc

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