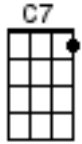


Sadie the Cleaning Lady

John Farnham



[C] [G7] [C] [G7]



[C]Sadie, the cleaning [G7]lady,
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of [C //]water [C7 //]
Worked her [F]fingers to the bone, for the [C]life she had at [A7]home
Pro-[D7]viding at the same time for her [G7]daughter

Ah [C]Sadie, the cleaning [G7]lady,
Her aching knees not getting any [C //]younger [C7 //]
Well her [F]red detergent hands, Had for [C]years not held a [A7]mans
And [D7]time would find her heart expired of [G7]hunger

Scrub your [C]floors, do your chores, dear old [D7]Sadie
Looks as [G7]though you'll always be a cleaning [C]lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7]Sadie
Looks as [G7]though you'll always be a cleaning [C]lady

Ah [C]Sadie, the cleaning [G7]lady,
Her female mind would find a way of [C //]trapping [C7 //]
Though as [F]gentle as a lamb, Sam the [C]elevator [A7]man
So [D7]she could spend the night by TV [G7]napping.

Ah [C]Sadie, the cleaning [G7]lady,
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and [C //]sinker [C7 //]
To her [F]sorrow and dismay, She's still [C]working to this [A7]day
Her [D7]Sam turned out to be a no-good [G7]stinker

Scrub your [C]floors, do your chores, dear old [D7]Sadie
Looks as [G7]though you'll always be a cleaning [C]lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7]Sadie
Looks as [G7]though you'll always be a cleaning [C]lady

Looks as [G7]though you'll always be a cleaning [C]lady [C!!]