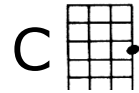


SADIE THE CLEANING LADY – JOHN FARNHAM

C G7 C C7
Sadie, the cleaning lady, With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of water

F C A7
Worked her fingers to the bone, For the life she had at home

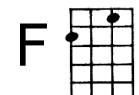
D7 G7
Providing at the same time for her daughter



C G7 C C7
Ah Sadie, the cleaning lady, Her aching knees not getting any younger

F C A7
Well her red detergent hands, Had for years not held a man's

D7 G7
And time would find her heart expired of hunger

**CHORUS**

C D7
Scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sadie

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

D7
Can't afford to get bored, dear old Sadie

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



C G7 C C7
Ah Sadie, the cleaning lady, Her female mind would find a way of trapping

F C A7
Though as gentle as a lamb, Sam the elevator man

D7 G7
So she could spend the night by TV napping

C G7 C C7
Ah Sadie, the cleaning lady, Her Sam was what she got hook, line and sinker

F C A7
To her sorrow and dismay, She's still working to this day

D7 G7
Her Sam turned out to be a no-good stinker

CHORUS