

Spike Jones, Leave The Dishes In The Sink, Ma

Pa started in 'a running
When he heard the whistle blow.
The Postman brought a letter,
And airmail from our Joe.

It said "I've come back safely
From across the ocean blue."
Then Pa took off Ma's apron
And he hollered out "Yahoo!"

Leave the dishes in the sink, Ma,
Leave the dishes in the sink.
Each dirty plate will have to wait
Tonight we're going to celebrate.
Leave the dishes in the sink.

Pa started in 'a jigging
And he cried, "Pa shake a leg!
I'm going down the cellar
Cause there cider in the keg.

The bolongy's in the icebox.
There's cheese and pickles, too.
We'll call in all the neighbors
Cause tonight's our night. Yahoo!"

Leave the dishes in the sink, Ma,
Leave the dishes in the sink.
Each dirty plate will have to wait
Tonight we're going to celebrate.
Leave the dishes in the sink.

Si began 'a fiddling
And the dancing was begun.
Then Grandpa took his coat off
And yelled, "Partner's everyone!"

So each one picked a partner
And they counted out, "One, two"
And Ma she twirled so pretty
They all hollered, "Yahoo!"

Leave the dishes in the sink, Ma,
Leave the dishes in the sink.
Each dirty plate will have to wait
Tonight we're going to celebrate.
Leave the dishes in the sink.

And while they all were dancing
The door blew open wide
And everybody stopped
And Sergeant Joey stepped inside.

He shouted out, "Attention!"
And everybody knew
To bother with the dishes
Was not the thing to do.

Leave the dishes in the sink, Ma,
Leave the dishes in the sink.
Each dirty plate will have to wait
Tonight we're going to celebrate.
Leave the dishes in the sink.