

# Albert Collins, Too Many Dirty Dishes

Too many dirty dishes in the sink for just us two  
I said, too many dirty dishes in the sink for just us two  
You got me wonderin' baby  
Who's makin' dirty dishes with you?

I get up an' go to work in the mo'nin'  
I come right home at night  
When I leave the sink is empty  
When I come back home  
She got 'em stacked up out of sight

Too many dirty dishes in the sink just for us two  
Well you got me wonderin' baby,  
Who's makin' dirty dishes with you?

(Spoken:  
Look at this kitchen!  
Pots an' pans, ev'rywhere, it's pitiful!  
Look at all these glasses layin' all up on the sink!  
Looks like she even had a party up in here, too  
You wait 'til I see this woman, when she get home

That glass over there, got a cigar in it or sump'in  
I don't smoke no cigar  
Um, servin' caviar  
I don't eat no caviar  
What's wrong with this woman?  
All these pots in here, gonna run me some water right here

Yeah now, you wait 'til I see this woman when she get home  
Pots 'n pans all stacked up here

There's a pot, let me scrap this pot out

Oh it's pitiful an' I don't know why this woman come an' have a party  
When I'm at work

Gettin' all this stuff under my fingernails,  
Run some more water in here  
Yeah, now I can wash these glasses out, wash them up first

Yeah, that's pretty clean now, though  
Now I got all this, now I gotta work on these pots a little bit more  
Makes me so mad, I don't know what to do

Thought I was her husband, 'stead a maid!

Like ol red chili or somethin' all done got dried up on all these pots

She never fix me none of this good food!

You wait 'til that woman get home, I'm scrappin' all these pots for her)

Sings:  
I've done your dirty dishes  
How much am I suppose to take?  
When I left I had corn flakes for breakfast  
Now there's a bone from a T-bone steak

Too many dirty dishes in the sink for just us two  
You've got me wonderin' baby  
Who in the hell is makin' dirty dishes with you?