She'll hang the baskets on the walls Don't you know I've seen it all before? She'll hang the baskets on the walls But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door Come summer come fall come winter There'll be baskets on the floor He'll go to buy her turtle wax but in his mind he won't be comi ng back She'll hang the baskets on the walls But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door Come summer come fall come winter There'll be baskets on the floor But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door Come summer come fall come winter There'll be baskets on the floor She'll hang the baskets on the wall She'll hang the baskets on the wall