

# Laundry

Lera Lynn

I fold your shirts like in the stores  
Lay your sweaters out to dry  
Who ever knew that old JCPenney's job  
Would someday help me thrive?

And as I match up all the socks  
I remember why  
I swore I'd never do someone else's laundry  
No, I'd never be a wife

I'm still sexy  
In the right light  
In your clean laundry  
On the right night

Everyone wants hope and sun  
But what I can supply  
Is doing someone else's laundry  
Sitting, wondering why we're alive

It's cute when the young girls  
Sing all sad and agonize  
Don't you wanna hear  
My midlife existential strife?  
It's the saddest kind

But I'm still sexy  
In the right light  
In your clean laundry  
On the right night