

We Wish We Could Wash

The Backyardigans

We wish we could wash my hands, my toes
We wish we could wash my legs, my nose
The small of my back and the backs of my ears
And the heel of my foot that's been dirty for years
My gosh... We wish we could wash...

We're all out of soap and we feel really gross
You'd faint from our smell if you got too close
We're covered in mud, we're dripping with goo
We don't wish for riches, but shampoo

Clean, we just want to be clean
It's just really mean that we can't be clean

But this town's full of mud, there's mud in my hair
There's mud on the walls and it just isn't fair
We don't ask for much, just some time in a tub
The permission to clean and the freedom to scrub

We wish we could wash! Our chests, our knees!
We wish we could wash, we're beggin' you please!
Our ankles, our thumbs... And quite frankly, our bums!
Gosh, we wish we could wash!
My gosh, we wish we could wash!