

Gladys Where Are You Going?

Gladys, where are you going?
Upstairs to take a bath.
Gladys, with legs like toothpicks
And a neck like a giraffe..affe...affe...affe...affe...affe...affe...affe
Gladys stepped in the bathtub.
Slipped on a bar of soap.
Well, well, bless my soul...
There goes Gladys down the hole...
Blllluuuuurrrrrpppp!

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.