

Dustsucker Blues



Music & Lyrics: W. Schmidder

1.

Lady, Lady, Lady, whatcha doin' to me?
What's that noise, comin' over me?
Is it a nightmare, is it a dream?
The vacuum-cleaner is your bad machine
Baby, I swear, it knocks me outta my shoes
Every day, you've got the Dustsucker Blues

2.

Sugar, Sugar, Sugar, what's goin' on?
Every day, I hear your tired old song
Carpets and corners, the bathroom as well
Dog hair in the kitchen, makes you scream and yell
Baby, I swear, it knocks me outta my shoes
Every day, you've got the Dustsucker Blues

3.

Baby, Baby, Baby, let me tell you a thing
I can't hear the doorbell, even a telephone ring
This thing makes me nervous, this thing is too loud
Just switch off this shit and make daddy proud
Baby, I swear, it would be good for my health
If, in the future, you'd suck anything else

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4.

Honey, Honey, Honey, there's a thing you should know
The dust and the dirt, is gonna damage your soul
Cleaning the windows, just leave it be
Just take off your clothes and come together with me
Baby, I swear, it knocks me outta my shoes
Anything else, but the Dustsucker Blues