

Mr Wu's A Window Cleaner Now-1939

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Regal Zonophone MR3301 Gifford/Cliffe/Formby

Mr. Wu no longer has a laundry. Sad to say the business was flop.
He shouted 'what a hope' as he chewed a bar of soap
And then put up the shutters of the shop.

Said Mr. Wu, "What shall I do?" and Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.
The laundry, it didn't pay.
Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way.

When he goes out working, interest he arouses
Polishing the windows with worn-out ladies blouses.
He wears a pair of Cami nicks to save his Sunday trousers
Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

Now little Chinese wifie each day is getting madder,
Tearing her silk stockings, her husband makes her sadder.
All day long he wants to keep on running up the ladder
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

He had his eyesight tested, a most important matter.
Through a bathroom window, a lady he peeps at her
His eyesights getting better but his nose is getting flatter
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

Said Mr. Wu "What Shall I do?" And Mr Wu's a window cleaner now.
The laundry it didn't pay. Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way.

Customers he's washed for now are in bad humours.
They feel quite neglected and I've heard the rumours.
Lots of girls on winter nights go out without their garters.
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.