Two Hands, Four Hands, Six Hands, Eight

*Chorus*

Whoa (Whoa)
Whoa (Whoa)
Oo... wow (Oo... wow)
Yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh (Yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh)
We’re gonna work (We’re gonna work)
There’s a job to do (There’s a job to do)
We’re gonna do it up right (We’re gonna do it up right)
Until it’s through (Until it’s through)
We’ve got two hands, four hands, six hands, eight
Get that blood to circulate
Workin’ up a sweat sure feels great
Two hands, four hands, six hands, eight

We were given these hands two by two
And Lord knows sometimes they’ve got work to do
Now work can be hard or work can be fun
It all depends on how it’s done

*Chorus*

Push that broom, wash that pan
Scrub out the tub spick and span
Sweep this, wipe that, do not stop
Till the house is clean from the bottom to the top

*Chorus*

We were given these hands two by two
And Lord knows sometimes they’ve got work to do
Work can be hard or work can be fun
But there’s nothing in the world like a job well done

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