The Legend of Sir Cleany Dean



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Now here's an old legend about Sir Cleany Dean
He scratched his head and wondered because his house would stay so clean

Heeeeee....wouldn't lift a finger to dust or mop or sweep
He had a faithful cat, and all day they both would sleep
But when Sir Dean would sleep at night his cat would wake at 2
He'd sneak into the broom closet, and this is what he'd do

The cat would clean, clean, clean and mop, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep
All night while Dean would sleep
Yes he would clean, clean, clean and mop, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep
All night while Dean would sleep

Mee-yow, mee-yow...
Meow, meow, meow
M'yow, m'yow,

And just before Sir Dean would wake, his cat would go to bed And the house would be so clean, then Sir Dean would scratch his head

Because the cat would clean, clean, clean and mop, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep. All night while Dean would sleep

Yes he would clean, clean and mop, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep All night while Dean would sleep

Yes he would clean, clean and mop, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep All night while Dean would sleep

Yes he would clean, clean, clean, clean, mop, mop, and sweep and sweep and sweep All night while Dean would sleep

	Mee-yow, mee-yow
	Meow, meow, meow
M'yow, m'yov	v, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow, m'yow