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Set Times

Friday night

When	Where
8-9pm	Great Trash Reef Suite 1231
9.15pm	The Stairwell
2am (if the sludge is in flow)	Le Cumpost Room 1625

Saturday night

When	Where
7:30-8:30pm	GarBravo TV Room 1622
9pm	The Stairwell

Sunday night

When	Where
Midnight	NY Trash Exchange & Trash-holders Lounge Room 1203

A Thousand Rooms

[verse 1 SLOW]

Had a plan
Meet after the main show
But you weren't there
Did we say 10 or did I
fuck it up
I'm wondering to myself
All of my drugs, why did I
Leave them in your pouch
I'm too so--ber

[chorus]

I have searched every room
Looking for you
Where the fuck did you go
With my drugs too
Through a thousand rooms,
Searching through a thousand more.

[verse 2 SLOW]

Found - a - room
Dildos in orange glow
Cheetos and porn
It's pretty cool, but I'm not
Sure who is
having more fun than me
I'm feeling like, if I was high
This would be sweet
I'm too so--ber

[chorus]

I have searched every room
Looking for you
Where the fuck did you go
With my drugs too
Through a thousand rooms,
Searching through a thousand more

[verse 3 SLOW]

Saw - a - door
Pushed inside and I saw
Naked bodies
Everyone beckoning me
To come join and who would have thought I'd find
Ev-ery breath, ev-ery touch
Would be so sweet
My first or--gy

[chorus]

I did search every room
Looking for you
What I found blew my mind
I don't need drugs
Not to have some fun,
When there's so much inside.

And all along, I believed, I would find you
I opened up, found myself
with deep presence
Through a thousand rooms,
I'll see another thousand more.

"But where the hell are you, seriously - I want to hang out!"

Aliens

Lady Kaka

Tell me something girl,
Is there life outside our tiny world?
I think there must be more,
Maybe our trash is what they're searching for.

A-li-ens
If they could eat trash, we'd find ourselves
Cheering them on
And our trash island would get so small

Tell me something boy,
Do you think it's all a secret ploy?
What will they do next?
Is there something else they came here for?

A-li-ens
If they can eat trash, they'll eat giraffes
Cats and dogs
And in the jungle they'll lick our frogs

[chorus - strong voices]
UFOs land here, next thing you know we're
Part of their breakfast chow,
They'll swallow our trash, we know it can't last
We're all on the menu now

Aliens, the aliens,
Hungry a-li-a-li-ens
Aliens, the aliens,

They're eating Beyonce now

[chorus - strong voices]

If we feed them trash, we'll think we're badass,
We'll be so glad they came,
But after there's no more, what else is in store?
The big one just called my name.

Tentacles on me, now I'm feeling free
Shlop-op-op, op-op meep-we-wee
Globbidy glip glop, mothership mommy
Shmooping to ziz-orgs now

Bloop ee bloop, dee blip blap blop
Tra-la-la la la-dee zoop dee zop
Noopy blarsh dee wamble wop
O ferm a dee hompo wow
-wow-ow-ow-ow-ow.....eeeeee

Can you Smell the Trash Tonight?

Surly Smelton John

[verse 1]

There's a pile of garbage
A week since it's been cleaned
The stench of it is far more terrible
Than anyone had dreamed

An overwhelming moment
Of senses caught off guard
It's enough to kill a rhino
Forgetting will be hard

[chorus]

Can you smell the trash tonight?
The odor fills the sky
The world was once in perfect harmony
But now it's full of flies

[verse 2]

So many soiled diapers
The wafting smell of pee
A pile of the most despicable
Get those away from me

It's really not inviting
But where else can we go
Don't wanna be the king of garbage town
But what else have I known

[chorus]

Can you smell the trash tonight?

The odor fills the sky
The world was once in perfect harmony
But now it's full of flies

Can you smell the trash tonight?
You needn't try too hard
The consequences of our actions
And now we're torn apart

And if you smell the trash tonight
It can be assumed
The carefree days we had are history
In short, our par--ty's doomed

Dirty Ho

The smell is ripe from the garbage tonight
Not a surface to be seen
This island of fermentation
God there's so much left to clean
The stench is wafting in
A putrid molding tide
My in-laws will be here
There's not much time

Don't let them in, don't let them see
Be the clean girl that insta says you'll be

Conceal those peels, don't let them know
Well, now they know

[chorus]

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
I'm banging the garbage guy
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
The smell will make you cry
I don't care what the neighbors say
Let the bags pile up
The smell never bothered me anyway

[verse]

It's funny how one closet
can fit so much inside
And the room that was
A landfill is made
A point of pride

Shove some things here, hide some things there
My sculpture of stiff underwear

And what's inside this jar
It reeks
Oh god
It's pee!

[chorus]

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
I'm queen of this whole pig sty
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
Smells like something has died
I don't care what the neighbors say
Let the maggots writhe

[bridge]

They'd never find my body rotting in this mound
This toxic waste disposal'd melt my bones into the ground
And one thought liquifies me like a squelching blast
We've all got a ho inside
So strut your ho with pride

[chorus]

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
It's my filth and I will not hide
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
Though the fumes may make me blind
I don't care what the haters say
Let the worms reign on
The smell never bothered me anyway

Where did this page go?

Did the aliens eat it?

Eight Dates a Week

The Dung Beetles

[verse 1]

E - N - M's my jam babe,
I like getting laid.
Hope you like it too babe,
It's just the way I'm made

[chorus]

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,
I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat
Eight dates a week.

[verse 2]

Your feelings are yours babe
'Cos anarchy's my jam
You say your nerves are frayed, babe
But I don't give a damn

[chorus]

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,
I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat
Eight dates a week

[bridge]

Eight dates a week
My polycule is fu-u-ull
Eight dates a week
Is too many to show I care

[verse 3]

Guess I just got dumped, babe
That's good news for you
Maybe you'll be bumped, babe
To partner number two

[chorus]

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me
I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat
Eight dates a week

[verse 4]

Not sure when I'll see you
Next month's pretty full
N - R - E is here, boo
I'm caught up in its pull

[chorus]

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me
I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat
Eight dates a week
Eight dates a week
Eight dates a week
Eight dates a week.

Garbage Man

Smellton John

I had a dream last night, of trash
Need a shower, need a bath
And I gotta ask, **why**
Is there so much trash?

Five years of working at Recology
Should I have learned to code?
Could have been a **chi**-ropractor
If I tried ("*crack crack*")

[chorus]

And I think it's gonna be a long, long drive
Can't get no rest 'cause I get up at five
Do people see the real me inside?
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a garbage man ("*or woman or non-binary person*")
Garbage man
Picking up the trash for everyone
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til I can wash off all this stinky slime
Will I get clean before my date tonight?
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a garbage man
Garbage man
Picking up the trash is not that fun

[verse]

I used to do improv, I used to shtick
Now I tell jokes to rats
Sometimes they **cry**, sometimes they laugh

Recycle, compost, I don't understand

It's just my job five days a week
A garbage man
A garbage man

[chorus]
And I think I'm gonna do an open mic
The rats keep sayin' that my set is tight
Will I tell a single joke you like?
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a garbage man
Garbage man
Picking up the trash that you put out

[chorus]
And I think I'm gonna be a superstar
I'm singin' Laaa-dy Gaga in my car
Should I do kaaa-raoke at the bar?
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a garbage man
Garbage man
Someone tell me what it's all about

[chorus]
And I think I'm gonna be a Tik Tok Star
They say my videos are gonna go far
Just got a duet by Bruno Mars
Oh, yo, yo, yo
Tik Tok garbage man
Garbage man
Showing you the cute dogs from my rounds
And I think your grandma follows me too

Hanging at the play space

John Stenchver

All my makeup's on
I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here out in the street
My sexy outfit right inside my bag
Now my car's arriving
A ride that's sweet
Anticipation
To lick some feet
Already I'm so ready
I could shag

So kiss me if you consent
Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace
No matter how I'm sized (*"Average dick energy, yeah!"*)

I'm at the door, my wristbands green
I'm right here, you can touch my peen
Technically the bracelets don't mean that
The room is draped with fabric sheets
Just suspend your disbelief
The dungeon's in a closet in the back

So flog me me if you consent
Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace

No matter how I'm sized (*"Boyfriend dick!"*)

I talked about my STIs

I went through all the words in FRIES

I know consent should be a two way street

*F is for Freely Given, R is for Reversible, I is for Informed,
E is for Enthusiastic, and S ... is for ... Specific!*

So many kinks I want to try

Puppy play just caught my eye

I wanna beg and earn so many treats

So choke me if you consent

Whether you are straight or bent

Or however you identi-fy

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

All my shame gone without a trace

No matter how I'm sized (*"All sizes are great!"*)

My mistress got me gagged and bound

My dildo's in the lost & found

I know the fun has only just begun

I made a friend, they fucked me hard

I'm not sure why I'm covered in lard

So many kinky things that made me cum

So cuddle me if you consent (*"aftercare!"*)

Whether you are straight or bent

Or however you identi-fy

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

All my shame gone without a trace

No matter how I'm sized (*"We love you the way you are!"*)

It's Garbage Day

Flight of the Compost

*Ooh, tonight we're gonna take out the trash
You know how I know?
Because it's Wednesday
And Wednesday is the day that we usually
Take out the trash*

Monday is your night to cook
Tuesday we go and visit your mother
But Wednesday, we make sweet sweet weekly trash collection

You lean in and whisper something sexy in my ear like

"It smells bad in this house, I think it's time to take the trash out"

I know what you're trying to say
You're trying to say "Oh yeah, it's garbage day
It's garbage day"

[Everyone] It's garbage, it's garbage day

*You know what I'm trying to say
It's garbage day, yeah*

[Everyone] It's garbage, it's garbage day

*Next thing you know, we're in the bedroom
For some reason we keep all our trash in the bedroom*

You're emptying the bathroom trash cans into black trash bags
Tipping out all the floss and used condoms
Mmmm, you know the one, baby
That one's going in the trash, oww!

[Everyone] It's garbage, it's garbage day
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah

Ah, takin out the trash
Taking out the trash for two minutes

When it's with me, I only need two minutes
I deserve a gold star
For taking out the trash so good
You whisper something sexy like
"Is that it?"

I know what you're trying to say
You're trying to say "Aww yeah, that's it"
Then you tell me you want me to do more chores
Well, uh, I'm not surprised
But I'm quite sleepy

[Everyone] It's garbage, it's garbage day

And garbage day is over baby

[Everyone] It's garbage, it's garbage day
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah, yeah
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
It's garbage, it's garbage day

Jeff B.

By Smelly Farton

[chorus]

Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill my land
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
Please don't trash her even though you can

[verse 1]

Her beauty was beyond compare
With puffy clouds and the cleanest air
With golden hills and trees of emerald green
Her days are filled with summer breeze
Her flowers are loved by all the bees
And we can't live without her,
Jeff B

[verse 2]

I took you on in the market free
But Amazon's a monopoly
So I cannot compete with you, Jeff B
And your investors understand
How you could simply trash our land
But you don't know what she means to me, Jeff B

[chorus]

Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill our land
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
Please don't trash her just because you can

[verse 3]

Your plastics are now everywhere
They're in our sperm they're in our hair
And your boxes keep on piling up, Jeff B
I had to have this talk with you
Our planet's health depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jeff B

[chorus]

Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill our land
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
Please don't trash her just because you can

[SLOW, quietly]

Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B
Please don't trash her just because you can

Just the All of Us

Gopher Wasteington

I see the garbage piling up
And we might as well just fuck
All this waste is seeping through

Take out the trash that's in my mind
Cuz I think of her sometimes
Yeah I wanna date your partner too

Just the three of us
We can make out if we try
Just the three of us
(Just the three of us)

Just the three of us
Building castles in the sky
To escape the trash
You and you and I

There's so much love no need for tears
Overcome our poly fears
We'll put the ethical in ho

And we'll put the gay in straight
We'll invite you all on dates
This is getting weird I know

Just the five of us
We can make out if we try
Just the five of us (*"It's the six of us"*)

Oh yeah, the six of us
We can bring our metamours

Just the eight of us
You you you you you you you you and I

I hear the sewage raindrops fall
But this party is a ball
And it becomes the morning spew ("Ew!")

And darling when the morning comes
And I've used up all my puns
I wanna flee the waste and screw

Just the ten of us
We can make out if we try
Just the ten of us
There's now twelve of us ("*make it forteen!*")

Yeah fourteen of us
Build a mansion and get high
All fourteen of us
You you you you you you you you and I
Just fourteen of us
We can make out just fifteen of us
Now fifteen of us
We can make out just fifteen of us
Just eighteen of us
We can make out just eighteen of us
"Let's add one more!"
Just nineteen of us
We can make out just nineteen of us
"Oh fuck it everyone's invited"
Just the all of us
We can make out just the all of us
Just the all of us
We can make out just the all of us

My Stinkiest Things

From The Reek of Music Olfactory Smelltrack

Takeout containers and litter for kittens,
A new pair of shoes that my Shih Tzu just shit in,
Moldy old sandwiches tied up with strings...
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Snot-covered tissues and napkins with doodles,
Diapers and fish heads and vomit with noodles,
Buffalo sauce from the worst chicken wings...
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Tampons and condoms and cigarette ashes,
Mystery liquid that gurgles and splashes,
Fingernail clippings and wet onion rings,
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

When I'm sweaty
When I'm dirty
When I smell like ass...
I simply remember my stinkiest things
And then I go take a bath

Compost with maggots I found in my kitchen,
Bite of lasagna that's already bitten,
An old stick of butter so rancid it stings...
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Spray of a skunk that I thought was a poodle,
Vapors and gasses for bedbug removal,
Mold on some bagels that were everything...
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Mountains of hairballs and shaven mustaches,
Band-aids with blood from unspecified gashes,
Half-eaten burgers from ten Burger Kings,
These are a few of my stinkiest things.

When I'm sweaty
When I'm dirty
When I smell like ass...
I simply remember my stinkiest things
And then I go take a bath

My Trash

Smelton John

It's a little bit messy
These things I've amassed
I'm not one of those who can
Let go of the past
Though some call it junk
It's all priceless to me
Every piece of this trash holds
My history

I try to declutter
But just couldn't start
Each piece that I touched it pulled
Strings in my heart
Take this old toaster
from 1992
I might need it someday
What can I do?

And can you tell everybody
That this is my stash
It might not seem like it
But that cord ain't trash
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
This cluttered array
I swear that I'll need it
For something one day
I swear that I'll need it
For something one day

Part of Your Shtick

From The Little Merkin

Look at this place
Isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you say this art project's complete
Wouldn't you think it's a room... a room
That has everything?
Garbage all round
Where was it found
So much recycling it's deeply profound
Looking around here you'd think
Sure, they've got everything
They've got rubbish and refuse a plenty
They've got shavings and sweepings galore
You want odds and ends
They've got twenty
All that art
It's so smart
Every floor

I wanna see what's in every room
I wanna play, wanna be so funny
Walking around with my - what do you call it...
Oh - shtick!

Wand'ring round, you don't get too far
Snorting some K makes it even harder
Too many lines, and you might get a little...
Sick

Not doing well, starting to drool

Thinking I need to chill by the pool
When I'm back to 3D, wish I could be
Part of your shtick

What would I give if I could live just doing projects
What would my boss think of the loss
of all that time
Thought of this rhyme on company dime
Wish I could just make it more complex
Chat G - **P** - T
Just can't help me
Fucking A - I
I'm ready to jam with the pickup band
Tell 'em my tempo and get some backup
Where's the mic and how do I turn it...
On

Is this mic on?
Wouldn't I love, love to explore
Those floors up above?
Down on my knees
Wish I could be
Part of your Shtick

Recycle the Plastic

The Dung Beetles

Ah, look at all the types of plastic

Ah, look at all the types of plastic

Recycle the plastic

Sorting the soft from the hard and the ones to be washed

I start to feel lost

Know it's important

What does that symbol that's printed on there really mean?

Can I be green?

All the types of plastic

Where do they all belong

All the types of plastic

I'm sure I got this wrong

Do the recycling

Rinsing the pots and the jars with the labels removed

Feeling confused

My civic duty

But is this recycled or is it recycle-able

Now the bin's full

All the types of plastic

Where do they all belong

All the types of plastic

I'm sure I got this wrong

Out to the trash cans
Open the lid and then swear as I pour them all in
That's the wrong bin

Feeling defeated
Hoping it helps, though I'm thinking it may be in vain
Does it end up the same?

All the types of plastic
(Ah, look at all the types of plastic)
Where do they all belong?

All the types of plastic
(Ah, look at all the types of plastic)
I'm sure I got this wrong

Ah, look at all the types of plastic
Where do they all belong?

Snack

Stinky X and Smellie Eilish

Hey Chester are you there?

You wanna guess the color of my fingertips
Already know you're curious to take a lick
Is it orange and red with a little dust
Is it giving you fantasies of junk food lust

You wanna put 'em in your mouth
Taste 'em all down south
You wanna turn this bag out
It's all I'm thinkin about

Put 'em in your mouth
Taste 'em all down south
You wanna turn this bag out
It's all I'm thinkin about

Try it bite it lick it spit it
Pop the bag of chips and get all up in it
Wear em, tear em, might remix it
Put em in a room and we'll see who's with it

Try it bite it lick it spit it
Pop a bag of chips and get all up in it
Wear em, tear em, might remix it
Eat it up for lunch
Yeah it's so delicious

You wanna guess the color of my fingertips
Already know you're curious to take a lick

Is it orange and red with a little dust
Is it giving you fantasies of junk food lust

I saw them on your night stand
They were on the floor
Didn't know I was into this
But now I want more

Try it bite it lick it spit it
Pop a bag of chips and get all up in it
Wear em, tear em, might remix it
Chester likes cats but you know I'd hit it

Chester call me if you're with it

Snack, snack, snack snack snack
Snack, snack, snack snack snack
Snack, snack, snack snack snack
Snack, snack, snack snack snack

You wanna snack with my cats and join our crew
You wanna snack at the back of our weird art room
You wanna snack and relax with impeccable vibes
You wanna snack to this track so just take a bite

The Compost Song

Jack Johnson

[chorus]

Healthy soil makes healthy plants
Healthy plants make healthy food
Healthy food makes healthy people
Healthy people have good attitudes

[Verse]

It's time to get back down underground
To the microorganism town

[Fast] We've got old dead leaves and sticks from trees and bugs all around

A lot of decomposing goin' down

We've got the F - B - I

[Fast] – fungus, bacteria and invertebrate

We're breaking down organic matter back into the soil

So the roots can have a taste

[chorus]

Healthy soil makes healthy plants
Healthy plants make healthy food
Healthy food makes healthy people
Healthy people have good attitudes

[outro]

Compost that's the way to get the most
Nutrients back in the soil

Compost that's the way to get the most
Nutrients back in the soil

So compost

The Trash-Can Sleeps Tonight

Italics - one improviser

Bold - everybody

[verse]

[improvised lines]

In the alley, right by the dumpster [example]

The trashcan sleeps tonight [example]

[Everyone repeats improvised lines]

In the alley, right by the dumpster [example]

The trashcan sleeps tonight [example]

[chorus]

A throw away (a throw away)

A throw away (a throw away)

A throw away (a throw away)

A throw away (a throw away)

This Art Room

The club isn't the best place to find a co-lead
So the chat thread's where I'll go
Me and my friends at the table doing RFPs
But gettin' funded might be slow

Come over and start up a conversation with just me
And trust me I'll give you a chance
I throw my hands up
Your idea's too elaborate
It's time for me to take a stance

Girl you know I want your help
Free labor handmade for somebody like me
Long as you follow my lead
I might be crazy, don't mind please
Boy, let's not talk too much
Grab your glue gun and let's meet Sunday at 3
Common now follow my lead
Common now follow my lead
Mmhhhhmmm

I'm in love with this art room
We work late and we waste time too
I'm the one with the grand design
And this project's mostly mine
Last night we met over zoom
Arguments in the bedroom too
Discouraging anything new
I'm in charge of this art room
Oh oh a oh oh a

I'm in charge of this art room
And I'll take the credit due
I'm the captain of this crew
I'm in charge of this art room

Everyone

[VERY QUIETLY, louder each time]

**Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on**

One week in we let the drama begin
And the deadline's coming fast
You and me at the thrift store
grabbing all we can buy
Gotta make this tight budget last
We talk for hours and hours
About the sweet and sour
And now I'm not getting laid
Leave and get in a taxi
then this project's all on me
And I really wish that you had stayed
and I'm singing like

Girl you know I want your help
Free labor handmade for somebody like me
Long as you follow my lead
I might be crazy, don't mind please
Boy, let's not talk too much
Grab your glue gun and let's meet Sunday at 3

Common now follow my lead
Common now follow my lead
M-hm-hmm

I'm in charge of this art room
We push and pull like a magnet do
And my plans are falling through
I need more time for this art room
We're no longer having fun
But the project's almost done
Discouraging anything new
I'm in charge of this art room

Everyone

[VERY QUIETLY, louder each time]

**Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on
Come on be my co-lead, come on**

I'm in charge of this art room
And I don't care what you have to say
Need everything to go my way
I'm in charge of this art room
And we're in a creative rut
Guess I'll just read goblin smutt
Discouraging anything new
I'm in charge of this art room

Throw Away

Italics = one improviser

Bold = everybody

[verse]

I always like to buy more stuff [example improvised line]

Throw away, throw away

I never will have quite enough [example improvised line]

And the landfill keeps growing

[chorus]

Throw away, though the trash is getting bad

Throw away, throw away.

Throw away, even though it makes you sad

Then go back to the party.

Under Debris

From The Little Merkin

The ocean was once a treasure,
The creatures could swim and play,
But now it's filled up with litter,
They're tossing in more each day.
Up there on the land, they're dumping,
It seems like they'll never cease,
We have to swim through this garbage,
We're stuck under this debris uh-oh

Under debris, under debris,
Fish used to wander, now they're encumbered,
Hard to be free!
What do they throw from up above?
Bottles and bags that don't dissolve,
We're in a tangle, caught in a mangle,
Under debris!

Down here where the fish are choking,
Wrapped up in catastrophe,
The turtles they swam so graceful,
Now they're stuck in nets like me!
Hoomans think that they're so clever,
Out of sight, but never gone,
It stays in the sea forever,
Trash piles from dusk 'til dawn uh-oh

Under debris, under debris,
No more clean water, the ocean's hotter,
What misery!
They toss their trash with no remorse,
Look how they just killed a seahorse ("*He was pregnant!*")
We're slowly sinking, the world's not thinking,
Under debris!

What shall we do

Bold = everybody

Italics = one improviser

What shall we do while we're at room service

What shall we do while we're at room service

What shall we do while we're at room service

Early in the morning

[improvised line]

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

[Everyone repeats the improvised line]

Early in the morning

Whip-It Used

Load that gas
Make that whip-it last
Give it a crack
Lay down on your back

When a problem comes along,
Take a whip it
Before we finish this song,
Do a whip it
When something's going wrong,
Take a whip it
Old whip its, Throw them out
On the floor, Make waste
Go for it, Rush to the head
Try another,
It's not too late
More whip its, Whip it used

When a good time comes around,
Do a whip it
You might wanna lie down,
And take more whip its
No one gets away,
Without a whip it
More whip its
Whip it used
One more whip it
Whip it good

Load that gas
Make that whip-it last
Give it a crack
Lay down on your back

When a problem comes along,
Take a whip it
Before we finish this song,
Do a whip it
When something's going wrong,
Take a whip it

Now trash it,	On the floor
Throw it out,	Throw it down
Go forward,	Move ahead
Try to forget it,	On the ground
More whip its,	On the ground
Throw it out,	Throw it down
Go forward,	Move ahead
Try to forget it,	On the ground
More whip its	
Whip its gone	

Your Cat Last Night

Green Bin Day

Another roadkill
A tail left in the road
The headlights came so fast
She didn't know where to go

I'm so depressed about this mess that I caused
Especially when I had to
Scrape up her paws

It's something unforgivable
And in the end I cried
I ran over your cat last night

So gather up the trash bag
Filled with her remains
Her eyes, her ears, her nose
And don't forget her brains

And take it down to the taxidermy guy
And drive real safe and slow
So no more kitties die

It's something unforgivable
And in the end I cried
I ran over your cat last night

The taxidermy guy
Said he can't really do his job
It's hard to stuff a cat
That's a squished distorted blob

So if we still want to go for preservation
We should consider an emergency cremation

It's something unforgivable
And in the end I cried
I ran over your cat last night

And now dear Fluffy's remains
Are sealed up in a jar
Put her on a shelf
To admire from near and far

She was the greatest cat
Why did she have to die
And by the way
When I hit her I was high

It's something unforgivable
And in the end I cried
I ran over your cat last night

[slow, quiet] So light a candle for her
vigil gather round
To celebrate a cat who's
size was so profound

She was the fattest cat in
all the neighborhood
And every time we saw her
She was up to no good

It's something unforgivable
And in the end I cried
I ran over your cat last night