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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

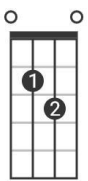
### Saturday night

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

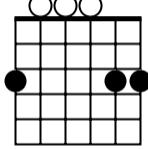
### Sunday night

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

Gsus2



Gsus2



## A Thousand Rooms

strumming in triplets (fast)

C D G G (g)

[Verse 1 SLOW]

G

Had a plan

Em

Meet after the main show

C

But you weren't there

D

Did we say 10 or did I

G

fuck it up

Em

I'm wondering to myself

C

All of my drugs, why did I

D

Am

Leave them in your pouch

Am G GSus2

I'm too so-ber

[chorus]

G

I have searched every room

Bm

Looking for you

Em

Where the fuck did you go

G

With my drugs too

C

Through a thousand rooms,

D

Searching through a thousand more.

[Verse 2 SLOW]

G

Found - a - room

Em

Dildos in orange glow

C

Cheetos and porn

D

It's pretty cool, but I'm not

G

Sure who is

Em

having more fun than me

C

D

I'm feeling like, if I was high

Am

This would be sweet

Am G GSus2

I'm too so-ber

[Chorus]

G

I have searched every room

Bm

Looking for you

Em

Where the fuck did you go

G

With my drugs too

C

Through a thousand rooms,

D

Searching through a thousand more

[Verse 3 SLOW]

G

Saw - a - door

Em

Pushed inside and I saw

C

Naked bodies

D

Everyone beckoning me

G

Em

To come join and who would have thought I'd  
find

C

D

Ev-ery breath, ev-ery touch

Am

Would be so sweet

Am

G GSus2

My first or--gy

[Chorus]

G

I did search every room

Bm

Looking for you

Em

What I found blew my mind

G

I don't need drugs

C

Not to have some fun,

D

When there's so much inside.

G

Bm

And all along, I believed, I -- would find you

Em

G

I opened up, found myself  
with deep presence

C

Through a thousand rooms,

D

I'll see another thousand more.

G

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

## Aliens

*Lady Kaka*

Em D G  
C G D  
Em D G (e)

Em D G  
Tell me something girl,

C G D  
Is there life outside our tiny world?

Em D G  
I think there must be more,

C G D  
Maybe our trash is what they're searching for.

Em D G  
A-li-ens

C G D  
If they could eat trash, we'd find ourselves

Em D G  
Cheering them on

C G D  
And our trash island would get so small

Em D G  
Em D G

Em D G  
Tell me something boy,

C G D  
Do you think it's all a secret ploy?

Em D G  
What will they do next?

C G D  
Is there something else they came here for?

Em D G  
A-li-ens

C G D  
If they can eat trash, they'll eat giraffes

Em D G  
Cats and dogs

C G D  
And in the jungle they'll lick our frogs

[chorus - strong voices]

Am D  
UFOs land here, next thing you know we're

G D Em  
Part of their breakfast chow,

Am D  
They'll swallow our trash, we know it can't last

G D Em  
We're all on the menu now

Am D  
Aliens, the aliens,

G D Em  
Hungry a-li-a-li-ens

Am D  
Aliens, the aliens,

G D Em  
They're eating Beyonce now

[chorus - strong voices]

Am D  
If we feed them trash, we'll think we're badass,

G D Em  
We'll be so glad they came,

Am D  
But after there's no more, what else is in store?

G D Em  
The big one just called my name.

Am D  
Tentacles on me, now I'm feeling free

G D Em  
Shlop-op-op, op-op meep-we-wee

Am D  
Globbidy glip glop, mothership mommy

G D Em  
Shmooping to ziz-orgs now

Am D  
Bloop ee bloop, dee blip blap blap

G D Em  
Tra-la-la la la-dee zoop dee zop

Am D  
Noopy blarsh dee wamble wop

G D Em  
O ferm a dee hompo wow  
-wow-ow-ow-ow-ow.....eeeeee

# Can you Smell the Trash Tonight?

Surly Smelton John

C G C (e)

[verse 1]

C G  
There's a pile of garbage

C G  
A week since it's been cleaned

C G  
The stench of it is far more terrible

Am7 D  
Than anyone had dreamed

C G  
An overwhelming moment

C G  
Of senses caught off guard

C Em  
It's enough to kill a rhino

F D  
Forgetting will be hard

[chorus]

G D Em C  
Can you smell the trash tonight?

G C A D  
The odor fills the sky

C G Em G C  
The world was once in perfect harmony

Am G C A D  
But now it's full of flies

[verse 2]

C G  
So many soiled diapers

C G  
The wafting smell of pee

C G  
A pile of the most despicable

Am7 D  
Get those away from me

C G  
It's really not inviting

C G  
But where else can we go

C Em  
Don't wanna be the king of garbage town

F D  
But what else have I known

[chorus]

G D Em C  
Can you smell the trash tonight?

G C A D  
The odor fills the sky

C G Em G C  
The world was once in perfect harmony

Am G C A D  
But now it's full of flies

G D Em C  
Can you smell the trash tonight?

G C A D  
You needn't try too hard

C G Em G C  
The consequences of our actions

Am G C A D  
And now we're torn apart

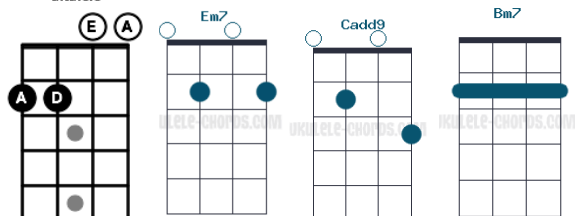
G D Em C  
And if you smell the trash tonight

G C A D  
It can be assumed

C G Em G C  
The carefree days we had are history

Am G C A D G [abruptly damped]  
In short, our par--ty's doomed

Asus4 chord  
ukulele



D/F# on uke is D

## Dirty Ho

Em (b)  
Em

The smell is ripe from the  
garbage tonight

D Asus4 Am  
Not a surface to be seen

Em C  
This island of fermentation

D Asus4 Am  
God there's so much left to clean

Em C  
The stench is wafting in

D Asus4 Am  
A putrid molding tide

Em D  
My in-laws will be here

A  
there's not much time

D  
Don't let them in, don't

C  
let them see

Be the clean girl that insta

D  
says you'll be

Conceal those peels, don't let

C  
them know

Cadd9  
Well, now they know

[Chorus]

G D/F#  
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9  
I'm banging the garbage guy

G D/F#  
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9  
The smell will make you cry

G D/F# Em7  
I don't care what the neighbors

Cadd9  
say

Bm7 Bb  
Let the bags pile up

C  
The smell never bothered me  
anyway

G D/F#

[Verse]

Em C  
It's funny how one closet

D Am  
can fit so much inside

Em  
And the room that was

D  
A landfill is made

Asus4 A  
A point of pride

D  
Shove some things here, hide some things

Cadd9  
there

D  
My sculpture of stiff underwear  
Cadd9

And what's inside this jar

Cadd9

It reeks  
Oh god  
It's pee!

[Chorus]

G D/F#

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9

I'm queen of this whole pig sty

G D/F#

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9

Smells like something has died

G D/F# Em7

I don't care what the neighbors

Cadd9

say

Bm7 Bb

Let the maggots writhe

[Bridge]

C

They'd never find my body

C7 C G

rotting in this mound

C

C7

This toxic waste disposal'd melt my bones into  
the ground

D

D7

And one thought liquifies me like

D

a squelching blast

Em C D

We've all got a ho inside

D Am C

So strut your ho with pride

[Chorus]

G D/F#

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7 Cadd9

It's my filth and I will not hide

G D/F#

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho

Em7

Cadd9

Though the fumes may make me blind

G D/F# Em7

I don't care what the haters

Cadd9

say


Bm7 Bb

Let the worms reign on

C

The smell never bothered me anyway

## Duct Tape Madrigal (C)

<i>Verse 1 - everybody</i>	<i>Verse 2 - everybody</i>	<i>Verse 3 - everybody</i>
<p>Duct tape, oh duct tape oh where is my duct tape,  My old boat is leaking, my window is cracked,  My poor heart is broken, I'll fix it with duct tape,  I'll fix it with duct tape un-til you come back.</p>	<p>Duct tape it's better than glue,  Fixes stuff just like new,  Be prepared throughout your life  Keep a roll  beneath your pillow at night.</p>	<p>Scotch tape and masking tape and electrical tape.  I have tried every single color, each variety and every shape,  But only duct tape can bind you to me,  Oh where is my duct tape oh where can it be.</p>
<p><b>Then split into 3 groups according to voice pitch and sing the final two verses in your box</b></p> 		
<i>Group 1 (bass voices)</i>	<i>Group 2 (tenor voices)</i>	<i>Group 3 (alto+soprano voices)</i>
<p>Duct tape it's better than glue,  Fixes stuff just like new,  Be prepared throughout your life  Keep a roll beneath your pillow at night.</p>	<p>Duct tape it's better than glue,  Fixes stuff just like new,  Be prepared throughout your life  Keep a roll beneath your pillow at night.</p>	<p>Duct tape, oh duct tape oh where is my duct tape,  My old boat is leaking, my window is cracked,  My poor heart is broken, I'll fix it with duct tape,  I'll fix it with duct tape un-til you come back.</p>
<p>Duct tape, oh duct tape oh where is my duct tape,  My old boat is leaking, my window is cracked,  My poor heart is broken, I'll fix it with duct tape,  I'll fix it with duct tape un-til you come back.</p>	<p>Duct tape it's better than glue,  Fixes stuff just like new,  Be prepared throughout your life  Keep a roll beneath your pillow at night.</p>	<p>Scotch tape and masking tape and electrical tape.  I have tried every single color, each variety and every shape,  But only duct tape can bind you to me,  Oh where is my duct tape oh where can it be.</p>



## Eight Dates a Week

*The Dung Beetles*

C D F G C (e)

[verse 1]

C D

E - N - M's my jam babe,

F C

I like getting laid.

C D

Hope you like it too babe,

F C

It's just the way I'm made

[chorus]

Am F Am D

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,

C D

I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C

Eight dates a week.

C D F G C

[verse 2]

C D

Your feelings are yours babe

F C

'Cos anarchy's my jam

C D

You say your nerves are frayed, babe

F C

But I don't give a damn

[chorus]

Am F Am D

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,

C D

I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C

Eight dates a week

[bridge]

G

Eight dates a week

Am

My polycule is fu-u-ull

D

Eight dates a week

F G G7

Is too many to show I care

G7

[verse 3]

C D

Guess I just got dumped, babe

F C

That's good news for you

C D

Maybe you'll be bumped, babe

F C

To partner number two

[chorus]

Am F Am D

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me

C D

I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C

Eight dates a week

C D F G C

[verse 4]

C D

Not sure when I'll see you

F C

Next month's pretty full

C D

N - R - E is here, boo

F C

I'm caught up in its pull

[closing chorus]

Am F Am D

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me

C D

I gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat

F C

Eight dates a week

F C

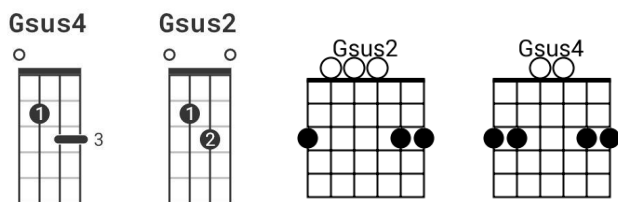
Eight dates a week

F C

Eight dates a week

F (single strum) C

Eight dates a week.



Shorthand for Gsus4 Gsus2 is "Gsus4-2"

## Garbage Man

Smellton John

Picked Am D (a)

Am D  
I had a dream last night, of trash  
Am D  
Need a shower, need a bath  
F C  
And I gotta ask, **why**  
Dm G Gsus4 Gsus2 G  
Is there so much trash?

Am D  
Five years of working at Recology  
Am G Gsus4  
Should I have learned to code?  
F C Dm  
Could have been a **chi**-ropractor  
G Gsus4-2 G  
If I tried ("**crack crack**")

[chorus]

C F  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long drive  
C  
Can't get no rest 'cause I get up at five  
F  
Do people see the real me inside?  
C  
Oh, no, no, no  
D  
I'm a garbage man  
("or woman or non-binary person")  
F  
Garbage man

C F  
Picking up the trash for everyone  
C F  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
C  
'Til I can wash off all this stinky slime  
F  
Will I get clean before my date tonight?  
C  
Oh, no, no, no  
D  
I'm a garbage man  
F  
Garbage man  
C F  
Picking up the trash is not that fun  
Am D  
I used to do improv, I used to shtick  
Am D  
Now I tell jokes to rats  
F C Dm G  
Sometimes they **cry**, sometimes they laugh  
Gsus4 Gsus2 G  
Am D  
Recycle, compost, I don't understand  
Am D  
It's just my job five days a week  
F C  
A garbage man  
Dm G Gsus4-2 G  
A garbage man  
[chorus]  
C F  
And I think I'm gonna do an open mic  
C  
The rats keep sayin' that my set is tight  
F  
Will I tell a single joke you like?  
C  
Oh, no, no, no  
D  
I'm a garbage man  
F  
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

C F G G (c-d-f)

C

All my makeup's on

F

I'm ready to go

C

F

I'm standin' here out in the street

C

F

G

My sexy outfit right inside my bag

C

Now my car's arriving

F

A ride that's sweet

C

Anticipation

F

To lick some feet

C

F

Already I'm so ready

G

I could shag

C

F

So kiss me if you consent

C

F

Whether you are straight or bent

C

F

G

Or however you identi-fy

C

F

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C

F

All my shame gone without a trace

C

F

G

No matter how I'm sized  
(Average dick energy, yeah!)

C

F

I'm at the door, my wristbands green

C

F

I'm right here, you can touch my peen

C

F

G

Technically the bracelets don't mean that

C

F

The room is draped with fabric sheets

C

F

Just suspend your disbelief

C

F

G

The dungeon's in a closet in the back

C

F

So flog me me if you consent

C

F

Whether you are straight or bent

C

F

G

Or however you identi-fy

C

F

'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C

F

All my shame gone without a trace

C

F

G

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

C

F

I talked about my STIs

C

F

I went through all the words in FRIES

C

F

G

I know consent should be a two way street

### Bm damped

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

C

F

So many kinks I want to try

C

F

Puppy play just caught my eye

C

F

G

I wanna beg and earn so many treats

C

F

So choke me if you consent

C

F

Whether you are straight or bent

C

F

G

Or however you identi-fy

C F  
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C F  
All my shame gone without a trace

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

C F  
My mistress got me gagged and bound

C F  
My dildo's in the lost & found

C F G  
I know the fun has only just begun

C F  
I made a friend, they fucked me hard

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

C F G  
So many kinky things that made me cum

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

C F  
Whether you are straight or bent

C F G  
Or however you identi-fy

C F  
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space

C F  
All my shame gone without a trace

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

## It's Garbage Day

Flight of the Compost

*Fast rhythmic strums, mostly damped*  
Bm with Em F#m turnarounds

*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**  
Em F#m Bm  
It's garbage, it's garbage day

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

**Everyone**  
Em F#m Bm  
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**

Em F#m Bm  
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**  
Em F#m Bm  
It's garbage, it's garbage day

And garbage day is over baby

**Everyone**  
Em F#m Bm  
It's garbage, it's garbage day  
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, yeah-yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)  
Em F#m Bm  
It's garbage, it's garbage day

## Jeff B.

By Smelly Farton

*briskly*

Am C G Am (a)

[Chorus]

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Am  
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill my land

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Em Am  
Please don't trash her even though you can

[Verse 1]

Am C  
Her beauty was beyond compare

G Am  
With puffy clouds and the cleanest air

G Em Am  
With golden hills and trees of emerald green

Am C  
Her days are filled with summer breeze

G Am  
Her flowers are loved by all the bees

G Em  
And we can't live without her,

Am  
Jeff B

[Verse 2]

Am C  
I took you on in the market free

G Am  
But Amazon's a monopoly

G Em Am  
So I cannot compete with you, Jeff B

Am C  
And your investors understand

G Am  
How you could simply trash our land

G Em Am  
But you don't know what she means to me, Jeff  
B

[Chorus]

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Am  
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill our land

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Em Am  
Please don't trash her just because you can

[Verse 3]

Am C  
Your plastics are now everywhere

G Am  
They're in our sperm they're in our hair

G Em Am  
And your boxes keep on piling up, Jeff B

Am C  
I had to have this talk with you

G Am  
Our planet's health depends on you

G Em Am  
And whatever you decide to do, Jeff B

[Chorus]

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Am  
I'm beggin' of you please don't kill our land

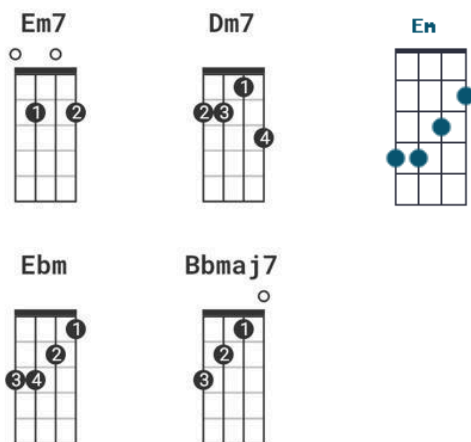
Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Em Am  
Please don't trash her just because you can

[SLOW, quietly]

Am C G Am  
Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B, Jeff B

G Em Am  
Please don't trash her just because you can



## Just the All of Us

*Gopher Wasteington*

Cmaj7 B7 Em7 (e)

[Verse 1]

Cmaj7 B7 Em7

I see the garbage piling up

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

And we might as well just fuck

B7 Em Em7

All this waste is seeping through

Cmaj7 B7 Em7

Take out the trash that's in my mind

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Cuz I think of her sometimes

B7 Em Em7

Yeah I wanna date your partner too

Cmaj7 B7

Just the three of us

Em Ebm Dm7

We can make out if we try

G7 Cmaj7 B7

Just the three of us

Em Em7

(Just the three of us)

Cmaj7 B7

Just the three of us

Em Ebm Dm7

Building castles in the sky

G7 Cmaj7 B7

To escape the trash

Em Em7

You and you and I

Cmaj7 B7 Em7

There's so much love no need for tears

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Overcome our poly fears

B7 Em Em7

We'll put the ethical in ho

Cmaj7 B7 Em7

And we'll put the gay in straight

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

We'll invite you all on dates

B7 Em Em7

This is getting weird I know

Cmaj7 B7

Just the five of us

Em Ebm Dm7

We can make out if we try

G7 Cmaj7 B7

Just the five of us

Em Em7

(It's the six of us)

Cmaj7 B7

Oh yeah, the six of us

Em Ebm Dm7

We can bring our metamours

G7 Cmaj7 B7

Just the eight of us

Em Em7

You you you you you you you you and I

Cmaj7 B7 Em7

I hear the sewage raindrops fall

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

But this party is a ball



B7 Em Em7  
And it becomes the morning spew ("Ew!")

Cmaj7 B7 Em7  
And darling when the morning comes

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
And I've used up all my puns

B7 Em Em7  
I wanna flee the waste and screw

Cmaj7 B7  
Just the ten of us

Em Ebm Dm7  
We can make out if we try

G7 Cmaj7 B7  
Just the ten of us

Em Em7  
There's now twelve of us ("*make it fourteen!*")

Cmaj7 B7  
Yeah fourteen of us

Em Ebm Dm7  
Build a mansion and get high

G7 Cmaj7 B7  
All fourteen of us

Em Em7  
You you you you you you you you and I

Cmaj7 B7  
Just fourteen of us

We can make out just fifteen of us

Cmaj7 B7  
Now fifteen of us

We can make out just fifteen of us

Cmaj7 B7  
Just eighteen of us

We can make out just eighteen of us  
"*Let's add one more!*"

Cmaj7 B7  
Just nineteen of us

We can make out just nineteen of us  
"*Oh fuck it everyone's invited*"

Cmaj7 B7  
Just the all of us

We can make out just the all of us

Cmaj7 B7  
Just the all of us  
We can make out just the all of us  
Em

## My Stinkiest Things

Album: *The Reek of Music (Olfactory Smelltrack)*

Pick triplets for intro and verses

Em (e)

Em

Takeout containers and litter for kittens,

C

A new pair of shoes that my Shih Tzu just shit in,

Am D G C

Moldy old sandwiches tied up with strings...

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

Snot-covered tissues and napkins with doodles,

C

Diapers and fish heads and vomit with noodles,

Am D G C

Buffalo sauce from the worst chicken wings...

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

Tampons and condoms and cigarette ashes,

C

Mystery liquid that gurgles and splashes,

Am D G C

Fingernail clippings and wet onion rings,

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

When I'm sweaty

Am B7

When I'm dirty

Em C

When I smell like ass...

A

I simply remember my stinkiest things

G C Am D G

And then I go take a bath

Em

Compost with maggots I found in my kitchen,

C

Bite of lasagna that's already bitten,

Am D G C

An old stick of butter so rancid it stings...

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

Spray of a skunk that I thought was a poodle,

C

Vapors and gasses for bedbug removal,

Am D G C

Mold on some bagels that were everythings...

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

Mountains of hairballs and shaven mustaches,

C

Band-aids with blood from unspecified gashes,

Am D G C

Half-eaten burgers from ten Burger Kings,

G C Am B7

These are a few of my stinkiest things.

Em

When I'm sweaty

Am B7

When I'm dirty

Em C

When I smell like ass...

A

I simply remember my stinkiest things

G C Am D G

And then I go take a bath

## My Trash

Smelton John

*Slowly*

C F G C (e)

C F G

It's a little bit messy

Em

These things I've amassed

Am

I'm not one of those who can

F

Let go of the past

C G

Though some call it junk

E7 Am

It's all priceless to me

C Dm

Every piece of this trash holds

F G

My history

C F G

I try to declutter

Em

But just couldn't start

Am

Each piece that I touched it pulled

F

Strings in my heart

C G

Take this old toaster

E7 Am

from 1992

C Dm F

I might need it someday

G

What can I do?

G Am

And can you tell everybody

Dm F

That this is my stash

G Am

It might not seem like it

Dm F

But that cord ain't trash

Am

I hope you don't mind

Am

I hope you don't mind

F

This cluttered array

C Dm

I swear that I'll need it

F G

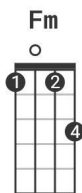
For something one day

C Dm

I swear that I'll need it

F C

For something one day



## Part of Your Shtick

*From The Little Merkin*

1 bar of F arpeggios (f)

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

G  
 Every floor  
 C Em  
 I wanna see what's in every room  
 F G  
 I wanna play, wanna be so funny  
 Am Em  
 Walking around with my - what do you call it...  
 F G  
 Oh - shtick!  
 C Em  
 Wand'ring round, you don't get too far  
 F G  
 Snorting some K makes it even harder  
 Am Em  
 Too many lines, and you might get a little...  
 F G  
 Sick  
 C C  
 Not doing well, starting to drool  
 F Fm  
 Thinking I need to chill by the pool  
 C G  
 When I'm back to 3D, wish I could be  
 C  
 Part of your shtick  
 F G Em  
 What would I give if I could live just doing projects  
 Am F G  
 What would my boss think of the loss  
 Em C  
 of all that time  
 F G  
 Thought of this rhyme on company dime  
 Em Am  
 Wish I could just make it more complex  
 D  
 Chat G - P - T  
 D  
 Just can't help me

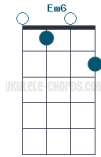
Bb G  
Fucking A - I  
C Em  
I'm ready to jam with the pickup band  
F G  
Tell 'em my tempo and get some backup  
Am Em  
Where's the mic and how do I turn it  
F G  
On

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

## Recycle the Plastic

The Dung Beetles

*Pluck arpeggios throughout*



Em (e)

C Em  
Ah, look at all the types of plastic

C Em  
Ah, look at all the types of plastic

Em  
Recycle the plastic

Em  
Sorting the soft from the hard

C  
and the ones to be washed

C Em  
I start to feel lost

Em  
Know it's important

Em  
What does that symbol that's printed

Em7  
on there really mean?

C Em  
Can I be green?

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic

C Em  
Where do they all belong

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic

C Em  
I'm sure I got this wrong

Em  
Do the recycling

Em  
Rinsing the pots and the jars

C  
with the labels removed

C Em  
Feeling confused

Em  
My civic duty

Em Em7  
But is this recycled or is it recycle-able

C Em  
Now the bin's full

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic

C Em  
Where do they all belong

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic

C Em  
I'm sure I got this wrong

Em  
Out to the trash cans

Em C  
Open the lid and then swear as I pour them all in

C Em  
Thats the wrong bin

Em  
Feeling defeated

Em  
Hoping it helps, though I'm thinking

Em7  
it may be in vain

C Em  
Does it end up the same?

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic  
(Ah, look at all the types of plastic)

C Em  
Where do they all belong?

Em7 Em6  
All the types of plastic  
(Ah, look at all the types of plastic)

C Em  
I'm sure I got this wrong

C Em Em6  
Ah, look at all the types of plastic  
C Em  
Where do they all belong?

## Snack

*Stinky X and Smellie Eilish*

### Drums

*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

D G D (d-e-f)

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

A  
It's time to get back down underground  
G  
To the microorganism town  
[Fast]  
A  
We've got old dead leaves and sticks from  
G  
trees and bugs all around  
G  
A lot of decomposing goin' down  
A  
We've got the F - B - I  
[Fast]  
- fungus, bacteria and invertebrate  
G  
We're breaking down organic matter back  
into the soil  
G  
So the roots can have a taste

[Chorus]

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

[Outro]

A  
Compost that's the way to get the most  
G  
Nutrients back in the soil  
A  
Compost that's the way to get the most  
G  
Nutrients back in the soil  
A  
So compost



# The Trash-Can Sleeps Tonight

*Italics - one improviser*

**Bold - everybody**

C F C G (c)

[verse]

*[improvised lines]*

C F

*In the alley, right by the dumpster [example]*

C G

*The trashcan sleeps tonight [example]*

[Everyone repeats improvised lines]

C F

**In the alley, right by the dumpster [example]**

C G

**The trashcan sleeps tonight [example]**

[Chorus]

C

**A throw away (a throw away)**

F

**A throw away (a throw away)**

C

**A throw away (a throw away)**

G

**A throw away (a throw away)**

## This Art Room

*Accompaniment: drum beat.*

### 2 bars of drums

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**

### Drumfill (4 bars)

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**

Strumming: peppy

G D G

[verse]

G

*I always like to buy more stuff*

*[example improvised line]*

G C G

**Throw away, Throw away.**

G

*I never will have quite enough*

*[example improvised line]*

G D G

**And the landfill keeps growing**

[chorus]

C G

**Throw away, though the trash is getting bad**

G C G

**Throw away, throw away.**

C G

**Throw away, even though it makes you sad**

G D G

**Then go back to the party.**

*Hang out on G until a new verse emerges*

## Under Debris

*From The Little Merkin*

G D G G D G

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

C G  
Under debris, under debris,  
C D  
Fish used to wander, now they're encumbered,  
G G7  
Hard to be free!  
C D  
What do they throw from up above?  
Em A  
Bottles and bags that don't dissolve,  
C D  
We're in a tangle, caught in a mangle,  
G  
Under debris!

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

C G  
Under debris, under debris,  
C D  
No more clean water, the ocean's hotter,  
G G7  
What misery!  
C D  
They toss their trash with no remorse,  
Em A  
Look how they just killed a seahorse ("He was pregnant!")  
C D  
We're slowly sinking, the world's not thinking,  
G  
Under debris!

What shall we do

**Bold = everybody**

*Italics = one improviser*

G Am (e)

Am

**What shall we do while we're at room service**

G

**What shall we do while we're at room service**

Am

**What shall we do while we're at room service**

G Am

**Early in the morning**

Am • G • • Am • • [silence]

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Am

*[improvised line]*

G

***[Everyone repeats the improvised line]***

Am

***[Everyone repeats the improvised line]***

G Am

**Early in the morning**

## Whip-It Used

D A E7sus

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

E7sus

When a problem comes along,

D A

Take a whip it

E7sus

Before we finish this song,

D A

Do a whip it

E7sus

When something's going wrong,

D A

Take a whip it

C G

Old whip its, Throw them out

D C

On the floor, Make waste

C G

Go for it, Rush to the head

D C

Try another, It's not too late

C

More whip its, Whip it used

E7sus

When a good time comes around,

D A

Do a whip it

E7sus

You might wanna lie down,

D A

And take more whip its

E7sus

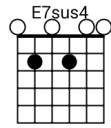
No one gets away,

D A

Without a whip it

E G C

More whip its



E G D

Whip it used

E G C

One more whip it

E G D

E7sus

Whip it good

D

A

E7sus

Load that gas

Make that whip-it last

Give it a crack

Lay down on your back

E7sus

When a problem comes along,

D

A

Take a whip it

E7sus

Before we finish this song,

D

A

Do a whip it

E7sus

When something's going wrong,

D

A

Take a whip it

C

G

Now trash it, on the floor

D

C

Throw it out, throw it down

C

G

Go forward, Move ahead

D

C

Try to forget it, on the ground

C

G

More whip its, on the ground

D

C

Throw it out, throw it down

C

G

Go forward, Move ahead

D

C

Try to forget it, on the ground

More whip its

Whip its gone

# Your Cat Last Night

Green Bin Day

*briskly*

G G C D  
G G C D (g)

G G  
Another roadkill

C D  
A tail left in the road

G G  
The headlights came so fast

C D  
She didn't know where to go

Em D C  
I'm so depressed about this mess

G  
That I caused

Em D  
Especially when I had to

C G  
Scrape up her paws

Em G  
It's something unforgivable

Em G  
And in the end I cried

Em D G  
I ran over your cat last night

G C D

G G  
So gather up the trash bag

C D  
Filled with her remains

G G  
Her eyes, her ears, her nose

C D  
And don't forget her brains

Em D C G  
And take it down to the taxidermy guy

Em D  
And drive real safe and slow

C G  
So no more kitties die

Em G  
It's something unforgivable

Em G  
And in the end I cried

Em D G  
I ran over your cat last night

G C D

G G  
The taxidermy guy

C D  
Said he can't really do his job

G G  
It's hard to stuff a cat

C D  
That's a squished distorted blob

Em D C G  
So if we still want to go for preservation

Em D C G  
We should consider an emergency cremation

Em G  
It's something unforgivable

Em G  
And in the end I cried

Em D G  
I ran over your cat last night

G C D

G G  
And now dear Fluffy's remains

C D  
Are sealed up in a jar

G G  
Put her on a shelf

C D  
To admire from near and far

Em D  
She was the greatest cat



C G  
Why did she have to die

Em D  
And by the way

C G  
When I hit her I was high

Em G  
It's something unforgivable

Em G  
And in the end I cried

Em D G  
I ran over your cat last night

G C D

[Slow strums, quietly]

G G  
So light a candle for her

C D  
vigil gather round

G G  
To celebrate a cat who's

C D  
size was so profound

Em D  
She was the fattest cat in

C G  
all the neighborhood

Em D  
And every time we saw her

C G  
She was up to no good

Em G  
It's something unforgivable

Em G  
And in the end I cried

Em D G  
I ran over your cat last night