

Garbage Picker

Blanche

You said that you loved me deeply
And I called you my queen
And remember when you told me
That I had everything you'd ever need

My debonair style impressed you
But you kept asking where I shop
And that day you saw me picking by the roadside
Was the day that our romance stopped

You shouted
Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker
Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker

I find a mountain of treasures
In other peoples trash
You measured your pleasures by my treasures
Till you measured them against my cash

Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker
Mmm, all you are is a garbage picker
Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker
Mmm oh, garbage picker

Every time I see your car drive by
Latin name that goes in my brain
And the tears fill my eyes

You wish that you found out quicker
You say I didn't tell the truth
Okay, I admit it, I'm a garbage picker
I guess that's why I picked you

I thought that I saw something shining
Beneath your superficial dirge
You're no hidden treasure
So next time, I'll leave you at the curb

Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker
Mmm, all you are is a garbage picker
Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker
Garbage picker, garbage picker, garbage picker