

Garbage Dump

Charles Manson

Oh garbage dump, oh garbage dump
Why are you called a garbage dump?
Oh garbage dump, oh garbage dump
Why are you called a garbage dump?

You could feed the world with my garbage dump
You could feed the world with my garbage dump
You could feed the world with my garbage dump
That sums it up in one big lump

When you're livin' on the road
And you think sometimes you're starvin'
Get off on that trip my friend
Just get in them cans and start carvin'

Oh garbage dump, my garbage dump
Why are you called my garbage dump?
Garbage dump, my garbage dump
Why are you called my garbage dump?

There's a market basket an' a A&P
I don't care if de box boys are starin' at me
I don't even care who wins de war
I'll be in dem cans behind my favorite store

Oh garbage dump, oh garbage dump
Why are you called a garbage dump?
Garbage dump, oh garbage dump
That sums it up in one big lump

I claim all these garbage dumps
In the name of
The garbage pickers of America
The garbage pickers of America
The garbage pickers of America