



Lyrics

Garbage Truck

Come sing with us!



Hey look, a garbage truck
I almost can't believe my luck
What are they picking up today
Hey look, a garbage truck
I almost can't believe my luck
It's gonna be a beautiful garbage day

Driver sees us on the porch
She honks her big truck horn
We honk right back like Canada geese
Blue bin, plastic and glass,
Throw that stuff in the back
Turn it into jars and polar fleece

Hey look, a garbage truck
I almost can't believe my luck
What are they picking up today
Hey look, a garbage truck
I almost can't believe my luck
It's gonna be a beautiful garbage day

Our fruit and veggie skins
In the big green compost bins
Turn it into slimy worm food
Then the paper and cardboard
That we used to build a fort
Will become a book that's brand new

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