

# 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