

Trash Man

Jimi Hendrix

I am your trash man
Throw out all your trash today
Clean out your mind today
Please pass the weed
And please take some heed
Take your fast glass guns and
Throw them away
There he goes, hey
I just the gypsy bandit

Gypsy talk
She has been here 3 times and
The 4th time, she was emptied in from
The mouth of a bottle
Seems like I seen you somewhere before
And her dog named pig had a red
Neck shaped just like a cracker
Dipped in rot hole

Address 3rd trash can from the
Left. That's where I'll be
Just take all your blues
And throw them at my feet
Oh that's what friends are for
Yes I sing the blues for me and you
Let me do changes and come back
And tell you. So it won't be so hard
When it's time for you to go through

Anything is possible after an
Embarrassing situation

And once you take but all that
Rubbish and hate and
Load it on my truck
But don't make me work late
I am your trashman
And don't forget I also want

To live not just survive
I ain't your black slave just
Because I just might try to
Wash out your mind it's up to
Your friend
To get up off your rusty behind

And please pass me the peace weed
And take some heed
Throw all that mixed up speed
Away all that dirt is gonna clog and
Hurt man you reach 100 years old in a day
I am your trashman
I am your trashman
I come to keep your houses clean
I am the trashman
Take out all your dirty blues and
Dreams

Well when I come around to
Collect for the bill
That's when I come around for
My pleasure kill

I am the trashman
You must have seen me in
Your TV
I'm here to clean up
All your hang ups or
Come downs, I'm gonna kill
That's my duty
So please don't try to make
Me crawl up no hill

May I whisper in your ear
Say something you ought to hear
Lots of people so dear
They're getting hurt