

## Recycle Sally

Lobo

I know she's gone again  
I saw her walking up the track  
God only knows when she will be back  
The only thing I know as sure as  
Morning starts the day  
When she comes home again  
This is what they'll all say.

Recycle Sally coming round again  
Recycle Sally we all know where you've been  
Recycle Sally why can't the fools see  
Recycle Sally Recycle Sally Recycle Sally  
That you recycle to me.

Now Sally ain't about to start to get settled down  
She likes to circulate herself all around town  
She might get abused and crushed all out of shape  
But they ain't made nothing that my Sally can't take.