

# Garbage Man

Rusted Root

Baby, there's someone in your shirt  
That's not you, my lover  
You're somewhere in the dirt  
And I'm the drive-by miracle  
Coming to you curb-side

You sum' your garbage man  
I've come to take all your misguided plans and throw them all away  
Yeah, away  
We're gonna throw things out  
Maybe I burn them up, just to pull you out of your fire  
I'm your garbage man

(Ooh, tonight) Baby, tonight  
(Ooh, tonight) Things won't come  
(Ooh, tonight) Just right  
To get to you there might have to be a showdown

I'm swallowed up by black holes  
I'm coughing up my ancestors bones  
Yeah, they're standing at attention  
They're ready to rumble  
Left, right  
We're gonna throw things out  
Maybe I burn them up, just to pull you out of your fire  
I'm your garbage man  
Is this your garbage can'  
I need to throw these things out like your misguided plans  
(Garbage man) Hmm, I'm your garbage man  
When you're star-lit, you're star-lit  
Distant fallin' stars  
You're so free here with me but you're gonna uncapture yourself  
Free, free, to uncapture yourself  
We made a whole world  
Put out the trash tonight  
Hear me out  
We made a whole world  
Put out the trash tonight

(Ooh, tonight) Maybe things will go just right

I'm gonna throw these things out  
Maybe I burn them up, just to pull you out of your fire

I'm your garbage man  
Is this your garbage can'  
I need to throw these things out like your misguided plans  
(Garbage man) Hmm, I'm your garbage man  
(Garbage man) Is this your garbage can'  
(Garbage man) I need to throw these things out  
(Garbage man) Like your misguided plan