

## Junk Man

## The Fall

Nah nah nah nah...

Tolerance is not a virtue  
Junk man, lend a hand  
Help me clear this track  
Light a match, burn it up  
Turn it into ash

Junk man, lend a hand  
Help me clear this crap  
Light a match, turn it up  
Turn it into ash

Give me back the molasses you took from my sugar  
Give me back the white of my bread  
Give me back the alcohol you took out my bitter  
I want to see it in every pint

Junk man, lend a hand  
Help me clear this stretch  
Light a match, burn it up  
Turn it into ash  
Burn it into ash

Take back the molasses you took from my sugar  
Take back the white from my bread  
Take back the hung combs you took from my honey  
I want to see it in every  
You can't have it all  
You can't have it all

Junk man, lend a hand  
Help me clear this track  
Light a match, burn it up  
Turn it into ash  
Turn it into ash

Dah dah dah dah...  
And tolerance is not a virtue  
For hog man's dirty groundhog

Junk man, lend a hand  
Help me clear this strip  
Give me back the Vitamin see you took from my orange  
I want to see it in every bowl  
But you can't have it all  
And you can't have it all

Junk man, lend a hand