

Bronzing the Garbage

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

You're off base.
Out of line and in my face.
Brace yourself, I'm coming through.
And before you know what's hit you,
You'll have heard my point of view.
Trash is trash.
Have I got your attention?
There's more that you should know.
There's more I've got to mention.
You've got to let it go.
I was a child, another time, another place.
Only a child would carry this so far, you're still in my face.
I held it back, I was afraid.
Didn't want to blow your cover, but I was on to your charade.
Trash is trash.
Have I got your attention?
There's more that you should know.
There's more I've got to mention.
You've got to let it go.
Bronzing the garbage.
There was a time I was impressed.
Through all the garbage, it's still not you that I detest.
I hate the way you can't forget, I hate it so.
Bronze what you want, but you've got to let it go.
Have I got through?
Have I got through to you?
Gave it a shot...finally got to state my case.
If you've heard nothing, please hear this,
Don't get in my face.
Trash is trash
Ahhhh...trash is trash.
Bronzing the garbage.
There was a time I was impressed.
Through all the garbage, it's still not you that I detest.
I hate the way you can't forget, I hate it so.
Bronze what you want, but you've got to let it go.
Have I got your attention?
There's more that you should know.
There's more I've got to mention.
You've got to let it go.
Have I got your attention...