

## Artificial Joy Club "Garbage Cans"

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I watch my neighbors next door  
The Mr. and Mrs. at war  
He lost his arm back in Nam  
And they both drink like fish  
They used to swap fluids at night  
But now all they swap is a 911 fight

And fading plastic garbage cans  
Waiting for the garbage man  
To all the junk I'm waving goodbye  
Fading plastic garbage cans  
Full of things that lost their relevance  
I wonder if there's treasure inside?

The flies have made friends on the curb  
Just like their buddy, dead bird  
Cancel the picnic  
The love nest is swarming with bees  
Their yelling is at razors edge  
Suddenly silence, the lights have gone dead

Fading plastic garbage cans  
Waiting for the garbage man  
To all the junk I'm waving goodbye  
Fading plastic garbage cans  
Full of things that lost their relevance  
I wonder if there's treasure inside?

For days it's been quiet  
I only see Mr. Neighbor  
And garbage day's here now  
I wonder where the Mrs. could be?

They used to swap fluids at night  
But now all they swap is a 911 fight

Fading plastic garbage cans  
Waiting for the garbage man  
To all the junk I'm waving goodbye  
Fading plastic garbage cans  
Full of things that lost their relevance  
I wonder if there's treasure inside?

Garbage cans, garbage cans  
Garbage, garbage, garbage  
Garbage cans  
If there's treasure inside?

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