

Carter Hulsey

"Rubbish"

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From the black bag skip in the parking lot
It's a short bad trip to the candy shop
Where the shrimps sell smack to the jelly snakes
And the kids buy crack in their morning break

And the grass grows bluer on the other side
Where the old girls queue for their Mothers Pride
For a slice of life it's a bargain sale
The price is right but the bread is stale

From the high rise priest of the office blocks
To a five year lease on a cardboard box
From the Old Queens Head to the Burger King
In my '57 Chevvy made from baked bean tins

[CHORUS:]

And when I drive that heap down the road
You can hear the cheap car stereo
Volume knob turned down low
And rubbish on the radio

From John O'Groats to Elmer's End
With busted lights and dodgy plates
Scrawled with a ball point pen
R U B B I S H
I'm underage and uninsured
on the High Road to Domestos
Chloraflouracarbon Lord
Asbestos lead asbestos

[CHORUS]

From John O'Groats to Elmer's End
With busted lights and dodgy plates
Scrawled with a ball point pen
R U B B I S H
I'm underage and uninsured
on the High Road to Domestos
Chloraflouracarbon Lord
Asbestos lead asbestos

I'll meet you down by the litter bins
Stretch my pins and feed my face
Wait there 'til my ship comes in
Loaded down with toxic waste
I'm going now to meet my maker
Ignition, clutch, accelerator
Mirror, signal and manoeuvre
GLORY, GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH!

[CHORUS]

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