## Bruce Hornsby "Take Out the Trash"

Visit "Take Out the Trash" on MotoLyrics.com

This is an epic story
Of low man's love and family pride
But he's still awaiting
A ride

Looking for a wildest enemy
Then only I know you can never care
Man of the world and everywhere
Get your hot pots in the pantry then

I was called extraordinaire Waiting in a yellow crane Though you couldn't give a shit This order that is heaven sent

Take, take, take out the trash
Take out the nasty pile of mash
Watch out the baby gonna give you a rash
Oh Lord, take out the trash

You're such a big shot wannabe
Pleading around for all to see
I know you're special and very clean
But you got to take out the daily greens

Joking at explosives Langerous and listless Compelling out of more pep Expensive and explosive

Take, take, take, take out the trash Take out the nasty pile of mash Take out the fallen grey hash Hey, take out the trash

Watch it better how you stash Here's the chance to make a splash Take out the trash

I am called extraordinaire Witty and eloquent Observing and a motive Expensive and explosive

Take, take, take, take out the thrash Take out the nasty pile of mash Take out the fallen grey hash Hey, take out the trash

Watch it better how you stash In some pocket and some cash Take out the trash

Take out the trash
Take out the trash
Watch it, watch it
Watch it stinking finger
Don't smell your finger
Your stinking finger

Wallowing the funk
Wallowing in the stink
Your friend with red ink
He's wallowing in the stink

Keep wallowing in the stink Don't smell your finger, finger

Visit <u>Bruce Hornsby</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.