

Baby Jail "Dirt"

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There's a body lying in the street

It's lying there almost a week

There's a body in the street

The dead rest of a human being

Dirt made by others

Dirt made by others

There's a body in the street

It seems to be forgotten here

There's a body in the street

Not of a Kind I'd like to meet

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!

Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

There's a body in the Sihl

Drifted down from Rapperswil

A peaceful body, it won't crawl

That's not my buisness, mot at all!

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!

Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

There's a body on your seat

It's sitting there where you have been

You are so quiet, don't say a word

Well I won't tidy up your dirt

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!

Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up!

Dirt made by others, it's not my job!

Dirt made by others, I won't clean it up

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