

Sesame Street, The Garden

You take a little fruit gum wrapper
And you toss it on the ground,
Mix it up good with a popsicle stick
And an old paper cup you found,
Add an empty tube of toothpaste
And dump it all where all can see,
And you've got a Glop Glop Grungy
Glub Garden
Where the playground used to be.

You take a great big smokey chimney
And puff smoke in the air,
Then mix it up good with a diesel truck
And blow it everywhere,
Now add a dash of hazy sunshine
Peekin' through a skinny yellow tree,
And you've got a Glop Glop Grungy
Glub Garden
Where the flowers used to be.

Makin' a mess may be all right
And quite a sight to see,
But be quite sure before you mess things up
That you can clean up the mess
Before it messes up me.

You take a lot of trash and dump it in the bottom of the sea;
The octopuses and the oysters
Won't complain to you and me,
But someday you might get hungry
For a tuna fish fricassee,
And you've got a Glop Glop Grungy
Glub Garden
Where the ocean used to be.

And you've got a Glop Glop Grungy
Glub Garden
Where the whole world used to be.