

# Badfinger, Keep Your Country Tidy

Keep your country tidy keep rubbish off the floor  
Poor old Mother Nature can't take it anymore  
Leave things as you find them. It's not hard to do  
If your country's tidy so are you

Keep your lover happy keep evil from your door  
And when you think you're given then give her even more  
Don't forget the small things they're not hard to do  
Keep your lover happy just for you

Take me away to the beautiful day I remember  
Pull me down, move me round, pull me down  
Wish I could stay from beginning of May 'til September  
Pull me down, move me round, pull me down

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