

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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