

Clutch, Green Buckets

Won't you come over and stay for a while.
Take a seat, have a drink, we'd have a nice time.
Turn on the TV i believe it's prime time.
I'll make you chicken cacciatore in five.

There's a woman down at 314
Who can't keep the stains on her kitchen floor clean.
And there's a man thats been knocking on his own door for three years,
Or has it been four?
I don't want to spend the winter in this house all alone.
Those neighbors of mine keep coming on over and playing with my mind.

I would like to love you. I shure would treat you right,
We could take the trash out every Thursday night.

Here in my neighborhood there is the strangest thing-
Green buckets every Friday at every driveway.
They're filled with glasses, plastics and newspapers too.
They say they recycle and bring them back to you.

I would like to love you i should would treat you right,
we could take the trash out every Thursday night.
We could be a fmaily, consume many goods.
We could be the pillars of the neighborhood.

Ah, babe, I"m a real hard worker.
With the proper tools i'll make you anything you yearn for.
The barbarians are at teh gate, come in before it's too late.
I have food enough to last the two of us about a year.
One thousand cans of chowder and one thousand cans of beer.
I love my neighbors like I love my own brothers,
But every year they are getting odder and odder.