

# Janove Ottesen, Garbage Man

April morning, the light is bright  
The garbage man is right on time  
We say hello and we say goodbye  
Leaves us alone, just you and I  
Pack our bags and go for a ride  
Cruising down the highway,  
makes me feel all right  
We're crossing borders, we're seeing sights  
Checking into hotels every single night  
I always get my kicks from you  
You always take me to see something new  
And I know that you feel the same way too  
We're riding the sunshine  
We're right in the moonlight  
And it feels right every time  
You learn as you go  
And you hook up with some people,  
you don't know  
Your laughter is contagious  
Been loving you for ages, now you know