

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