

# Sesame Street, Keep On Truckin'

At 6 o'clock I roll my truck out onto the street  
Morning sun is shining on the trash that I will meet  
There's broken dolls and rubber wheels, TV sets and orange peels  
Baby rattles, paper plates, newspapers and rusty skates  
Oooh Oooh Oooh keep on truckin'  
You gotta sort it, shred it, burn it to ash  
There's a lotta hard work when you're workin' with trash  
Take it to the terminal, dump it on a barge  
Cart it someplace where it's awfully large  
Ship it to a landfill where it decays  
Cover it with dirt and make a park someday

You gotta compact it, compress it, recycle, and make less of it  
Compact it, compress it, recycle, and make less of it  
Oooh oooh oooh keep on truckin'

Oooh oooh oooh that's the garbageman's blues

We're running out of resources  
Running out of space  
Don't have room for all that waste

You gotta compact it, compress it, recycle, and make less of it  
There's a million things that garbage can do  
Recycling saves energy too!  
Oooh oooh oooh keep on trucking  
Oooh oooh oooh that's the garbageman's blues  
Oooh oooh oooh keep on trucking