

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