

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Janitor

Been two weeks now  
Kitchen stinks now  
Finally got the guts to saunter in and  
Don a pair of gloves

And the janitor, sleeping in a drum  
Janitor I've become

Bubbles, bristles, thorns and thistles  
Liquid sticks to things  
That never should be seen by anyone

Like the janitor, sleeping in a drum  
Janitor I've become

And it amazes me how easily things go away  
A chemical for every need  
And someone else's problem when I leave

Is the janitor, sleeping in a drum  
Janitor you'll become  
You've become