

Recycle Me

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I think It's a shame to throw junk away
It'd be better to find a way
To always reuse stuff that's still good
Don't you agree, that we should.

You may wonder why I bring up this point
But it's not as disjointed as it seems
I've got a request, kind of like a test
To show that you know how to be green.

If you think of me as a shattered glass
As a worn out shoe, or a computer that's crashed
And if you truly believe in recycling
Won't you please recycle me

Whistle

Once upon a time, you were mine
And you loved me as anyone could see
But I wasn't satisfied, no matter how you tried
To demonstrate you couldn't take infidelity

So then you threw me away, like a piece of trash
It was what I deserved for being a jackass
But if you truly believe in recycling
Won't you please recycle me.

I know it sounds trite to say I've learned wrong from right
And I promise to be true through eternity
And I wouldn't blame you if you told me you're through
And refuse to reuse human debris

But if you change your mind and give me one more try
I'll show you a way to make scum biodegrade
And you'll prove you believe in recycling
If you just recycle me. So please recycle me. repeat and fade