GARBAGE MAN (The Cramps)

Riff: E E Em7 Em7 E E Em7 E E Em7 E E Em7 Em7

You ain't no punk, you punk You wanna talk about the real junk? If I ever said (BEEP) I'd be banned Cause I'm your garbageman

Well, if you can't dig me, you can't dig nothing Do you want the real thing, or are you just talking? Do you understand? I'm your garbageman

Yeah, now it's up from the garage and down the driveway Now, get outta your mind or get outta my way Now do you understand? Do you understand?

Louie, Louie, Lou-i The bird's the word, and do you know why? You gotta beat it with a stick You gotta beat it 'til it's thick You gotta live 'til you're dead You gotta rock 'til you see red Now do you understand? Do you understand? I'm your garbageman

Aw, dump that on mine...

Yeah, it's just what you need when you're down in the dumps One half hillbilly and one half punk Eight long legs and one big mouth The hottest thing from the north to come out of the south

Do you understand? Do you understand?

Whoo, I can't lose with the stuff I use And you don't choose no substitutes So stick out your can Cause I'm your garbageman

Here it comes now

Louie, Louie, Lou-i The bird's the word, and do you know why? You gotta beat it with a stick You gotta beat it 'til it's thick You gotta live 'til you're dead You gotta rock 'til you see red Now do you understand? Hmmmm? Do you understand? Do you understand? All right, now go

