

Green Buckets

Clutch

Won't you come over and stay for a while?
Take a seat, have a drink, we'd have a nice time
Turn on the TV, I believe it's prime time
I'll make you Chicken Cacciatore in five
There's a woman down at 314
Who can't keep the stains on her kitchen floor clean
And there's a man who's been knockin' on his door
For three years, or has it been four?
I don't wanna spend the winter
In this house all alone
Those neighbors of mine
Keep coming on over and playing with my mind
I would like to love you
I sure would treat you right
We could take the trash out
Every Thursday night
Here in my neighborhood, there is the strangest thing
Green buckets every Friday at every driveway
They're filled with glasses, plastics and newspapers, too
They say they recycle and bring 'em back to you
I would like to love you
I sure would treat you right
We could take the trash out
Every Thursday night
We could be a family
Consume many goods
We could be the pillars
Of the neighborhood
Ah babe, I'm a real hard worker
With the proper tools, I'll make you anything you yearn for
The barbarians are at the gate
Come in before it's too late
I have food enough to last the two of us about a year
A thousand cans of chowder and a thousand cans of beer
I love my neighbors like I love my own brothers
But every year they're getting odder and odder
Well, I would like to love you
I sure would treat you right
We could take the trash out
At every Thursday night
We could be a family
Consume many goods
We could be the pillars
Of the neighborhood

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