

# Jimi Hendrix, Trash Man

I am your trash man-  
Throw out all your trash today-  
Clean out your mind today-  
Please pass the weed  
And please take some heed.  
Take your fast glass guns and  
Throw them away.  
There he goes, hey  
I just the gypsy bandit.

Gypsy talk-  
She has been here 3 times and  
The 4th time, she was emptied in from  
The mouth of a bottle.  
Seems like I seen you somewhere before-  
And her dog named pig had a red  
Neck shaped just like a cracker  
Dipped in rot hole.

Address 3rd trash can from the  
Left. that's where I'll be-  
Just take all your blues  
And throw them at my feet.  
-oh that's what friends are for.  
Yes I sing the blues for me and you.  
Let me do changes and come back  
And tell you. so it won't be so hard  
When it's time for you to go through.

Anything is possible after an  
Embarrassing situation-

And once you take but all that  
Rubbish and hate and-  
Load it on my truck.  
But don't make me work late-  
I am your trashman-  
And don't forget I also want

To live- not just survive-  
I ain't your black slave- just  
Because I just might try to  
Wash out your mind- it's up to  
Your friend-  
To get up off your rusty behind.

And please pass me the peace weed,  
And take some heed-  
Throw all that mixed up speed  
Away- all that dirt is gonna clog and  
Hurt- man you reach 100 years old in a day-  
I am your trashman-  
I am your trashman-  
I come to keep your houses clean.  
I am the trashman-  
Take out all your dirty blues and  
Dreams-  
Well when I come around to  
Collect for the bill,  
That's when I come around for  
My pleasure kill...

I am the trashman

You must have seen me in  
Your t.v.  
I'm here to clean up-  
All your hang ups or  
Come downs, I'm gonna kill...  
That's my duty.  
So please don't try to make  
Me crawl up no hill.

May I whisper in your ear...  
Say something you ought to hear...  
Lots of people so dear  
They're getting hurt...