

A Better Way

The garbage truck comes by on Monday
And it puts it all the trash in the truck
And the recycling truck also comes Monday
I can't get over my luck!

The garbage truck picks up the rubbish
And it carts it away, carts it away
But the recycling truck takes all the rest
So we'll use it again another day

Oh, the garbage men are my friends
I follow them to the end of my street
When I wave, they always wave back at me
They're keeping our neighborhood neat!

When the garbage truck picks up the refuse
Where does it go, where does it go?
Where does recycling go in that recycling truck?
Well, does anybody really know?

The garbage truck takes all that clutter
To a place that's called a landfill
But the recycling goes to a recycling plant
Instead of adding more to that hill

And the garbage men are my friends
I follow them to the end of my street
When I wave, they always wave back at me
They're keeping our neighborhood neat!

When the waste goes to the landfill
It adds up to a big mound
But the recycling plant makes new materials
Instead of putting more on the ground

Maybe one day soon we'll convert our garbage
To another form of energy
We'll burn up the trash, clean our earth.
Make it better for you and me!

'Cause earth's creatures are all my friends
I'll protect them the best that I can every day
Now I know where all of that garbage goes
And I bet we can find a better way.

A better way
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A better way,
A better way.