



SONG LYRICS

Hazardous Waste Roundup

(M.Beckwith) ©2008 Building Block Entertainment Inc.

My Daddy always said,
“Hey son use your head.
Everything has a time and place.”
You should never burp
While singin’ songs in church
Or dispose of your hazardous waste

Dead batteries, medicine, oil, ink
Stuff that’s poisonous
Don’t throw them in the trash
Don’t pour them down the sink
That’s not good for us

My Daddy always said
“Hey son use your head
Everything has its time and place.”
Never pass gas
While reading books in class
Or dispose of your electronic waste

Like old iPods or broken cell phones
Come on friends don’t be rash
There’s a special place
E-waste should be goin’
And it’s not with the other trash

We don’t want it in our water
We don’t want it in our land
So dads, moms, sons, and daughters
We’d appreciate a hand

So open up that shed
Get stuff from under your bed
How do we find the right time and place?

Check mail or internet
For a place appropriate
To take your real old
Stuff covered with mold
It’ll never turn to gold
Electronic and hazardous waste

From the album
“The Amazing Journey of Water”

