

Recycle Sally

Lobo

I know she's gone again
I saw her walking up the track
God only knows when she will be back
The only thing I know as sure as
Morning starts the day
When she comes home again
This is what they'll all say.

Recycle Sally coming round again
Recycle Sally we all know where you've been
Recycle Sally why can't the fools see
Recycle Sally Recycle Sally Recycle Sally
That you recycle to me.

Now Sally ain't about to start to get settled down
She likes to circulate herself all around town
She might get abused and crushed all out of shape
But they ain't made nothing that my Sally can't take.