

Floor Score

Municipal Waste

The show is done
The crowd unwinds
I wait for them to leave
To see what I can find!

Sometimes it's gum
Sometimes it's weed
Sometimes it's just a stage diver
Who flipped and lost his keys!

I've found spare change
Which has kept me fed
I've found half pairs of shoes
Until I'm seeing red!

Like striking oil sometimes
You know when Klampit shot the crude
Instead of finding lots of oil
You snag a shirt from some poor dude!

Why are we looking down? (Floor Score!)
What have we left behind? (Floor Score!)
Why are they looking around? (Floor Score!)
Tell me what you have found!

Scan the floor side to side!
Sometimes lighters are all you find

Floor score!!!