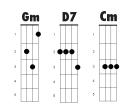
a Rhymer's Manual



Ukulele Chords:



Lyrics & music by Charlie Jones. 2012. @ 👀



When I was a little boy, I liked to catch the rain while people all around my town watched it flow right down the drain

But because our little shed in the bush wasn't on the mains the only water we had to use was in a tank caught from the rain

Cos there's no such thing as waste, only stuff in the wrong place There's no such thing as waste, Misusing water's a disgrace

Moved to the city, rented a house, on my way to buy a bed Saw one lying on the side of the road so I took that one instead. I also found a fridge, a couch and a big old plasma screen In the biggest pile of thrown out stuff that I had ever seen

But there's no such thing as waste only stuff in the wrong place That's right, there's no such thing as waste That old landfill is a disgrace.

Down the track, I found out that diesel cars can run on veggie fat Bought a truck and hit the road, smelling like fish & chips

I rescued piles of wasted oil from the back of restaurants I'd be a fool if I bought my fuel when there's oil nobody wants

Cos there's no such thing as waste only stuff in the wrong place No, there's no such thing as waste That old idea's gotta be replaced

Now we gotta Refuse, Reduce, Reuse, Repair, Recycle Refuse, Reduce, Reuse, Repair, Recycle

Now I get my things from garbage bins and I compost every crumb. I save my seeds and eat my weeds and feed the leftovers to your mum Gonna build a house from the rubbish tip, gonna keep this planet clean Reuse ideas that've been round for years to live within its means.

Cos there's no such thing as waste Woah no! Only stuff in the wrong place Squeedadeedn dee da doobee dip I said there's no such thing as waste, Only opportunity to be embraced