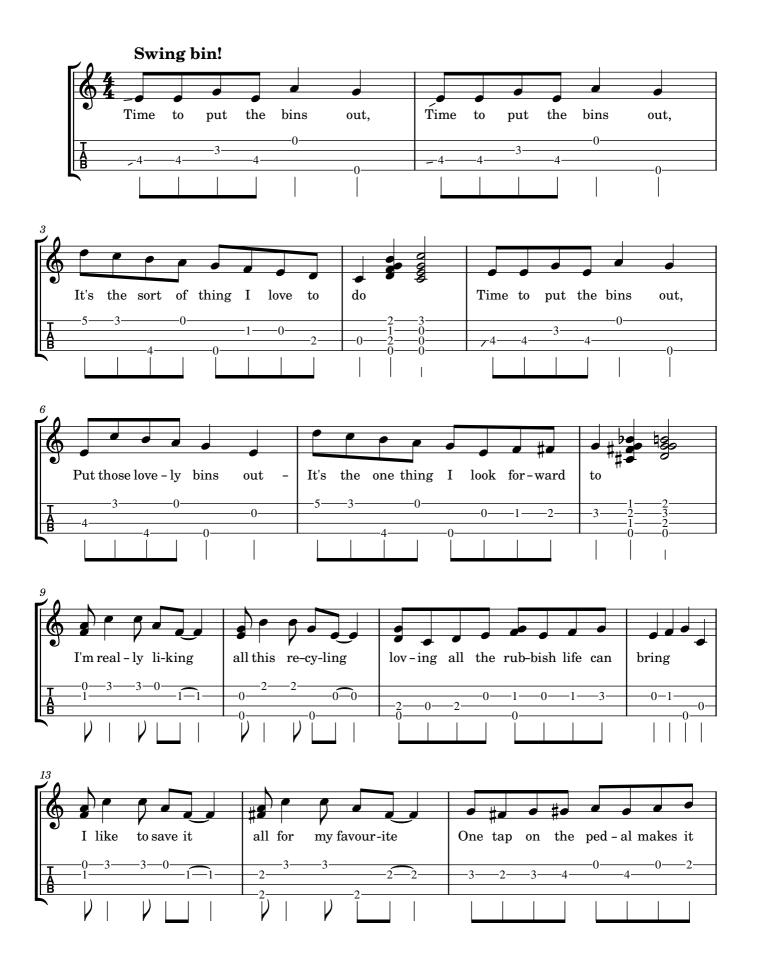
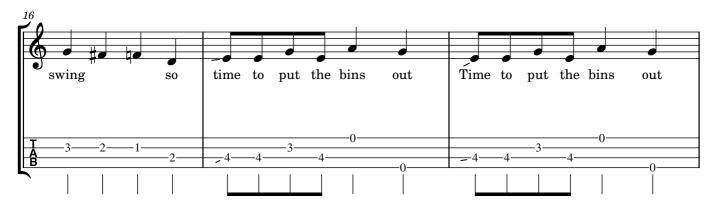
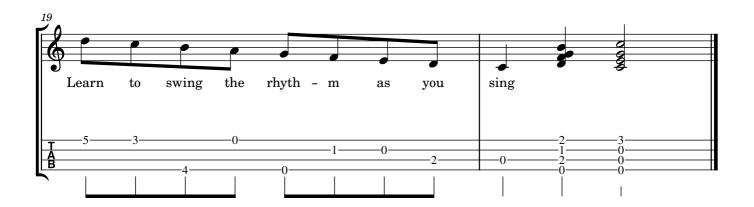
Time To Put The Bins Out







second verse:

Time to put the bins out
The bottles and the tins out

Let the neighbours see how much you drink

Time to put the lids down of the green one and the brown

been sitting here for ages, so they stink

I always feel pride, down by the road-side It puts me in the mood to dance and sing

It may be amusing, 'cos I'm always choosing To sing a song about a bin with swing

So, time to put the bins out Time to put the bins out

Throw out all the junk and do your thing