

Tim The Dustman

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

Ref:

Hey, Tim, I'm dustman just like you
Hey, Tim, how much is there left to do
Hey, Tim, I've got 20 bins to go
Hey, Tim, I have 2 more in my row

Ref:

How do dustmen pass the time while driving up and down the town
When their lunch is getting ready there's no time to muck around
Each and every morning they all warm up from head to toe
Coming home at night all tired, into bed they burrow

Ref:

Every weekend they compete in rolling bins and trashcans
Who can roll and count more will be crowned as the best dustman
One is small, and one is bigger, up a hill and down a turn
Afterwards they wash the truck and back home they can return

Ref:

Separating paper, plastic, cans and drinking glasses
Paper cartons, batteries and even old sunglasses
So that our planet earth would stay here for a long time
Every day, they sort and ride until their vests are all grime

Ref: