

Workin' The Pile

J4:l/gl

V.1

If the peel hadn't slipped, and the scrapes weren't flipped
 They'd be workin' the pile right now
If the leaves hadn't left, and the husks had been kept
 They'd be workin' the pile right now

CHORUS

Those greens and browns turn a golden shade
 In a while, with care, and a turn of spade
And this earth assumes a brighter hue
 When you see what time & (g)love(s) can do
 When you see what time & (g)love(s) can do

V.2

If the coffee grounds, had been kept around
 They'd be workin' the pile right now
If they'd made a place, for the paper wastes
 They'd be workin' the pile right now

CHORUS

V.3

If the people knew, they'd take the same view
 They'd be workin' the pile right now
Everyone would learn: (to)sort, layer, turn
 They'd be workin' the pile right now

CHORUS

