**PACKRAT PHILOSOPHY (Peter Krug)**

Are you really gonna throw that old thing away?

It’s a little bit broken but it’s perfectly good

Can I take it home with me, hey what do ya say?

I could fix it up easy, well maybe I could

 People always tell me I’m really a chump

 I’ll take the TV antenna that you’re throwing away

- Can’t stand to see things go to the dump

 Maybe I’ll fix one of my TVs some day

***If you’re throwing it away won’t you give it to me? I’m a hardcore pack rat, yes sirree***

***I don’t care if it’s useless as long as it’s free, that’s the packrat philosophy***

***If you don’t want it give it to me, to me, if you don’t want it give it to me***

I got barrels in my basement, crates in my woodshed

My attic’s so full that the ceiling sinks down

All of my closets are packed to the rafters

Plastic covered piles all over the ground

 Front porch stacked with tables & sofas

 Back porch stacked with buckets that leak

 Things in my pantry and under my bed

And my brand new barn, well I filled it last week ***Chorus***

I got rusty old bed springs, broken down porch swings,

Golf carts, truck parts, windows and doors

TVs and radios, half a ton of old clothes

Aluminum siding and 2 x 4’s

Buckets full of roof tar, screws and washers in the jar

Coasters and irons and a washing machine

Dented up tin pails packed full of bent nails

700 pounds of old Life Magazine

Bath towels, stuffed owls, freezer full of hog jowls

Pieces of a bench from an old city park

Lawn chairs, teddy bears won at county fairs

Statues of Jesus that glow in the dark

Moose head, Murphy bed, bucket full of plumber’s lead

Big wheels, rods, reels, sinkers and hooks

Flower pots, bot spots, slingshots, army cots

9,700 paperback books

Chevrolet carburetor, mask of Darth Vader,

Chipped up sink and a broken commode

Crates full of mason jars, motorcycle handlebars, hubcaps, mud flaps,

Lordy what a load! ***Chorus***