

# **O Christmas Grease**

*(Sung to the tune of "O Christmas Tree")*

**O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
Part of our dinner you were  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
Now stay out of the sewer  
You taste so good, I can't complain  
Unless you get poured down the drain  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
Part of our dinner you were**

**O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
So tasty and appealing  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
So soon will be congealing  
And then will come complaints and gripes  
When you stick to sewer pipes  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
So tasty and appealing**

**O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
Can plug the sewer fast, man  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
So throw it in the trash can  
That's where oil and grease should go  
If you don't want an over flow  
O Christmas grease, O Christmas grease  
Just throw it in your trash can**

# **Dope In the Water**

*(Sung to the tune of "Smoke In the Water", by Deep Purple)*

**We flush them down our toilets  
We wash 'em down the drain  
We take 'em when we feel bad  
We take 'em for the pain  
They come to us in the sewers  
We'd treat 'em all but we can't  
When they show up at the headworks  
They pass right through the treatment plant**

**Dope in the water  
Hormones in the creek  
Dope in the water**

**And what about them birth control pills?  
At the outfall where the effluent swirls  
Makin' changes in the wildlife  
Little boy fish look a lot like girls  
And then we have our Prozac  
Discharged by the very best  
Don't know how the fish like that  
At least I guess they're not depressed**

**Dope in the water  
Hormones in the creek  
Dope in the water**

**My coffee in the morning  
Can keep a fish awake at night  
Painkillers might make 'em feel good**

**But you know it just ain't right  
Cosmetics and perfumes, well  
Just add to this witch's brew  
It's high time to figure it out  
Just what the hell this stuff can do**

**Dope in the water  
Hormones in the creek  
Dope in the water**

# **The Ballad of Betty Poop**

**Betty was a poop  
Betty Poop was her name  
Life in a bowl was kind of a drag  
But Betty didn't like to complain**

**TP Tom was toilet paper  
He was Betty's best friend  
He wondered about the world outside  
Where the sewer pipes came to an end**

**And then there was this G.I. Joe  
He was just a plastic toy  
He didn't really belong in there  
He was dropped there by a careless boy**

**Betty, Tom, and G.I. Joe  
All shared the same improbable dream  
To be outside and floating free  
Upon a shimmering stream**

**Give it up, you toilet treasures!  
It won't happen 'cuz it can't  
You'll never make all the way to the river  
Won't make it past the treatment plant**

**There came a time when they had their chance**

**As a hand reached down to flush  
The three of them started swirling around  
They were headed down in a rush**

**But suddenly the water slowed down  
It looked like they were out of luck  
G.I. Joe was in a jam  
He couldn't move because he was stuck**

**Betty and Tom had made it out  
They looked around for G.I. Joe  
And then a plunger saved the day  
Once again the water flowed**

**Give it up, you toilet treasures!  
It won't happen 'cuz it can't  
You'll never make it all the way to the river  
Won't make it past the treatment plant**

**The three of them, they had it rough  
As they traveled down the sewer pipe  
But they kept going, they wouldn't give up  
"Cuz you know they're just not that type**

**When they made it to the treatment plant  
They saw a bar screen – then they knew  
Betty and Tom would pass on by  
But Joe would never make it through**

**Now Joe was gone, and the water was calm  
But the situation still was dire  
TP Tom was sinking fast  
To the bottom of a clarifier**

**Give it up, you toilet treasures!  
It won't happen 'cuz it can't**

**You'll never make it all the way to the river  
Won't make it past the treatment plant**

**Betty made it to the aeration basin  
So much smaller than she was before  
Been through so much, but she didn't know  
There was still so much more in store**

**Air bubbles battered poor Betty  
Until she melted right into the soup  
That was the food for a billion bugs  
Then there was no more Betty Poop**

**Now Betty and Tom aren't totally gone  
They have just settled down  
They became part of the biomass  
I guess they're biosolid now**

**Give it up, you toilet treasures!  
It won't happen 'cuz it can't  
You'll never make it all the way to the river  
Won't make it past the treatment plant**

**Give it up, you toilet treasures!  
It won't happen 'cuz it can't  
You'll never make it all the way to the river  
Won't make it past the treatment plant  
Won't make it past the treatment plant  
No, won't make it past the treatment plant**

# **Don't Flush the Baby (Wipes)**

**Young mother changing diapers on her newborn  
She grabs a moist towellete to cleanse his skin  
With baby changed she walks up to the toilet  
The towelette in her hand she tosses in  
She doesn't know the baby wipe's a tough one  
And it can make a clog in sewer pipes**

**Don't flush the baby  
Don't flush the baby  
Don't flush the little baby wipes**

**My sweetheart uses pads to remove makeup  
They take off stuff she puts upon her face  
Into the john she drops them when she's finished  
She makes them disappear without a trace  
She hasn't heard 'bout problems in the sewers  
Caused by cleaning pads of every stripe**

**Don't flush 'em baby  
Don't flush 'em baby  
Don't flush the pads you use to wipe**

**These wipes and rags and towels made of paper  
Can plug up sewer pipes and clog the pumps  
When used they should be thrown into the garbage  
And end up in the landfills and the dumps  
So please remember keep them from the sewer  
And never flush the products of that type**

**So don't flush 'em baby  
Don't flush 'em baby  
Don't flush the paper rags and wipes  
Yeah don't flush the baby  
Don't flush the baby  
Don't flush the little baby wipes**

# **Fats, Oils, and Grease**

*(Sung to the tune of "Call Me the Breeze", by JJ Cale, as performed by Lynyrd Skynyrd)*

**Fats, oils and grease**

**They keep plugging up my line  
Well now those fats, oils and grease  
They keep plugging up my line  
Wish they'd plug somebody else's  
But they keep on plugging mine**

**I got an interceptor  
But I never clean it out  
Well, I got an interceptor  
I just never clean it out  
That job is just too messy  
And it really stinks, no doubt**

**Well I flush hot water baby  
Keep that grease a movin' on  
Yeah I flush hot water baby  
Keep that grease a movin' on  
Well I flush grease to the sewer  
I can't see it – guess it's gone**

**Well, I love my garbage grinder  
Yeah it saves me lots of dough  
Yeah I love my garbage grinder  
Cuz it saves me lots of dough  
I might sing a different tune though  
If I get an overflow**

**Well I got a sewage backup  
Got wastewater on the floor  
Well now I got a sewage backup**

**Got wastewater on the floor  
No one's coming to my restaurant  
They don't eat here anymore...Oh, no**

**Fats, oils and grease  
They keep plugging up my line  
Well now those fats, oils and grease  
They keep plugging up my line  
Wish they'd plug somebody else's  
But they keep on plugging mine**