

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**