

Re-use Me

Re-use me, make me useful once again,
Re-use me, don't leave me out in the rain,
 Please give me another chance, there's another side of me,
 Which you will see,
 If you re-use me.

Re—claim me, don't blame me for being no good,
Re—claim me, I know that you know that you should,
 Kicking me to the curb, would be a crying shame,
 When all you have to do, is
 Re-claim me.

Re-cycle me, don't just pass me by,
Re-cycle me, please give me one more try,
 If you just leave me and forget me, it would truly upset me,
 Don't refuse me,
 Please re-use me.

Re-purpose me, don't toss me aside like all the rest,
Re—purpose me, I guarantee that I will do my best,
 To become something new, Then you can be proud that you — that you,
 Re— e -e — used me

Re—use me, don't reject me and throw me away,
Re—use me, I can become something special one day.
 I really don't think, I am asking, the impossible of you,
When all you have to do, All you have to do, All you have to do,
Is reuse....me.