Keep Our Country Green

Seven in the morning Blue jays in the soil Far off are the buildings And green trees and brown leaves We gotta keep our country green

Litter on the Freeways Who left the ice cream cones The kettles fires of embers Burn trees and kill bees We gotta keep our country green

The morning cooling summer Leaves a smell so clean Beware of spreading factories Blow trees and please bees We gotta keep our country green

John Mayall