

Don't Ask Me

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What you gonna do
When the river runs dry
Put your drills in the mud
And death up in the sky
You should have saved those bottles
You should have saved those cans
You shouldn't ought'a listen to the plastic man
And there's no more toilet paper
It's gone just like the trees
Do you like the taste of honey
Isn't it best without the bees
Be careful what you're doing
You're messing up my life
And if all the world's a cake
Then you cut too big a slice
What's it all about
They scream and then they shout
Don't ask me
Cause I don't know
What's it all about
They scream and then they shout
Don't blame me
I told you so
You read it in the papers
You hear it on the news
Very few listen
A spew without a view
And is it really worth it
Choking on remote
I can see the red tide coming
But I don't even vote
Infection in the greenhouse
Dizzy in the clouds
Oily as an ocean
Heaven disembowelled
Still planning on a future
Well lucky for some
You can develop your body
But your mind is still a slum
The product in the packaging
Of multi-layered glam
150 layers of materials
To cover up a sham
Protecting my planet
Wrap it in plastic
The package is product
Perfected eternal
A crap in a cling wrap
I never met yet a prime minister or president
Who told the truth yet
Swimming in the slurry
Burning in the heat
Wind blown is the weather
I eat what you secrete
Climb the highest derrick
This circus has no prayer
No UFO to save us

And do we really care
Kiss goodbye to the earth, the sun, the moon
It's easy to deceive a child