

# 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