

Global Warming Blues

He loves to go out shopping in his SUV
A car that large is rocking, fits him to a tee
When he gets behind the wheel, hears that engine whine
He doesn't think of the gasoline he's burning all the time
Will it be now or later, when he gets a clue
Global warming's coming, babe, it's gonna get you

I make so much money I could buy me a continent
Gonna build me a trophy house with every complement
A fridge as big as Venus, a stove as big as Mars
With all the modern conveniences, you see I'm a star
Will it be now or later, when he gets a clue
Global warming's coming, babe, it's gonna get you

Glaciers are all melting, the Arctic's turning green
Polar bears have seen their lairs go floating down the stream
Harp seals have changed color, they're no long white
They're now bronze complected and extremely uptight
Will it be now or later, when we get a clue
Global warming's coming, babe, it's gonna get you

Words & music Lenny Solomon - © 2002, L. Solomon