

THE ETERNAL PROTESTER

She asked me to donate some funds
to the Women's Temperance cause.

Some years went by
she's back again

to beg me save a whale.

Another decade rolls around

I'm asked to ban the bomb.

She burns her bra

and wants to sing

kumbayah till dawn.

It's, "Bring our boys back home again
from all those foreign wars."

"Let's ban the C. F. C.'s" she said,

"the ozone layer's no more."

"Then let's get rid of all the cars

they're making CO-2."

"Don't let them clear-cut all the trees
it kills the natural view."

"Let's save the Wolves

and Polar Bears,

the Spotted Owl is damned".

"We'll ban all pipelines, oil and gas,

no dams will flood this land,

"Let's shut down all the factories

and then we'll close the mines".

"Our planet must return to how

it was in early times."

I shook my head, it seems so wrong
this sorry state we're in.

What can we do to stop this mess

and save us from "The End"?

And then it dawned, I could help out

I'd really do my part.

It's plain to see, the problems now

are caused by you and me.
We're not in sync with nature's scheme
and now we are the cause
for all the evils in the world
that upset nature's laws.
I reckoned then the answer was;
Get rid of everyone!
But I can't do that it seems because
they banned me owning guns!