

Somewhere on the edge of time
You hear a plaintive song
Remembering a way of life
That seemed to go on and on and on
What can we offer them now
In a world that has turned from grace
The jungle is burning so fast
The smoke can be seen from space

I walk along these smokey city streets
Within these jungle walls it's so hard to breathe
I heard the news and it's been eating at me
They're tearing down the last of the amazon trees

The poor have need of the land, they say
But the soil is thin and ends up blowin' away
What about a million years of history
And the creatures who inhabit this great mystery

We've got to buy back the amazon
We've got to give the earth a chance to carry on
If it's money they need let's give them all that they want
We've got to buy back the amazon
Buy back the amazon

We carry on and keep it all inside
But the time will come when there'll be nowhere to hide
With all we're spending on our wars in space
Why can't we save the mother of the human race

We've got to buy back the amazon
We've got to give the earth a chance to carry on
If it's money they need let's give them all that they want
We've got to buy back the amazon
Buy back the amazon

Buy back the amazon
Save it now so we can pass it on
Wake up! our future's almost gone
We've got to buy back the amazon
We've got to give the earth a chance to carry on
Make no mistake, when it's gone it's gone...