

I Had a Dream I Was Falling Through a Hole In the Ozone Layer

Deee-Lite

Dreams

Oh precious land
You're in the wrong hands
Stretched every way like a rubber band
I'm calling out to all Earth fans
Come on, give a damn
And take a stand

I had a dream, I had a dream
I was falling through a hole in the ozone layer

When you slurp your slurpie in a dixie cup
Always pick every piece of litter up
Recycle cans, paper and plastic
Call your politicians, ask for it
'Cause years after years after years after you're gone
This old world has to keep on

I had a, I had a, I had a dream
I'm falling through a hole in the ozone layer

Keep the hope spinning
Keep the hope spinning the globe
We breathe the future and yet we're choking
We breathe the future and we start to chike
I see a factory blowing purple smoke

Keep the hope spinning
Keep the hope spinning the globe
Mother Earth's hope is spinning
She keeps the hope spinning the globe

The animals are endangered
Mother nature is a stranger
How do we measure nuclear waste?
Electric cars and solar TV
Organic food - the things that we need
And if you still don't understand
The information is at your hands
So make demands
Demands in this world you would like to see
Convenience is the enemy

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