

# 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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