

Conservation Conversation

Gruff Rhys

With a sentence plucked from air
She will tell you of a bear
That will eat up your insides
Unless you run to the mountain tops and hide

And as the conservation conversation
Gets replaced by condensation
And hot air
Solar flare
Human toll
Remote control

Now the lunches are devoured
We will recline for an hour
Watch the butterflies and dream
Of a fly that is built of margarine

And as the conservation conversation
Gets replaced by condensation
And hot air
Solar flare
Human toll
Remote control

The observation deck's in full rotation
At the scenic nuclear power station
Hear the steady drip of condensation
And the conservation conversation

Conservation conversation
Gets replaced by condensation
And hot air
Solar flare
Hear that drone
Destroy my home

Conservation conversation