## Don't Ask Me

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What you gonna do When the river runs dry Put your drills in the mud And death up in the sky You should have saved those bottles You should have saved those cans You shouldn't ought'a listen to the plastic man And there's no more toilet paper It's gone just like the trees Do you like the taste of honey Isn't it best without the bees Be careful what you're doing You're messing up my life And if all the world's a cake Then you cut too big a slice What's it all about They scream and then they shout Don't ask me Cause I don't know What's it all about They scream and then they shout Don't blame me I told you so You read it in the papers You hear it on the news Very few listen A spew without a view And is it really worth it Choking on remote I can see the red tide coming But I don't even vote Infection in the greenhouse Dizzy in the clouds Oily as an ocean Heaven disembowelled Still planning on a future Well lucky for some You can develop your body But your mind is still a slum The product in the packaging Of multi-layered glam 150 layers of materials To cover up a sham Protecting my planet Wrap it in plastic The package is product Perfected eternal A crap in a cling wrap I never met yet a prime minister or president Who told the truth yet Swimming in the slurry Burning in the heat Wind blown is the weather I eat what you secrete Climb the highest derrick This circus has no prayer No UFO to save us

And do we really care Kiss goodbye to the earth, the sun, the moon It's easy to deceive a child