

Anti-Nuke Environmentalists

low **A**

Tune: 'She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain'; 3.0 min.

Lyrics by Kay Thode of Seattle, adapted by The Raging Grannies ... and Their Friends of Westchester County NY

Call us anti-nuke environmentalists.
We are anti-nuke environmentalists.
We protect our air and water,
You can't lead us to the slaughter,
'Cause we're anti-nuke environmentalists.

We know tons of facts regarding nuclear waste.
When it leaks into our water there's no taste,
But it's poison all the sa-ame.
Entergy is who we bla-ame,
So we're anti-nuke environmentalists.

If you get your self relicensed and still run,
There'll be lots more dead fish lying in the sun,
Mo-ore strontium in our babies' teeth,
More leaks that millions hate to breathe
With no evacuation they can't run.

There are twenty tons of new waste every year,
All created by the Indian Point plant here.
You can swear on our own Bibles
That it's "safe, secure, and vital"
But we're sure not gonna swallow what we hear.

When we think of Fukushima we have qualms.
You're a target for those terrorists with bombs.
There's no anti-nuke insurance,
Which means there's no assurance
That we will not all be blown to Kingdom Come.

Bring us solar, bring us hydro, bring us wind.
Bring us energy from sources that won't end.
Before we could trust uranium,
We'd need holes in our cranium.
Call us anti-nuke environmentalists.