

We Ask for a Clean World

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Tune: The Man on the Flying Trapeze; 2.0 min.

Lyrics: Betty of The Raging Grannies ... and Their Friends of Westchester County NY

We ask for a clean world, a world that is kind.
We look for a good world but what do we find?
Too many people who don't seem to care
Who dies from so much tainted air.

So much nuclear waste is piled up, up, up, up
Underground in containers that leak.
Those leaky containers were built by poor planners.
And what else becomes of that waste?

CHORUS:

We ask for a kind world where everyone cares
About clean, clear water and pure, sweet fresh air.
And wind, sun, and water create energy
And nuclear pow'rs history.

Isn't it terrible, isn't it funny
Political power still follows the money?
We hope those who don't care will lea-rn to share
The goods of the earth with the world.

From the seats of great pow'r many tumble,
For the whole world belongs to the humble.
Although critics mutter and grumble
We must have a clean source of power!

CHORUS:

We ask for a kind world where everyone cares
About clean, clear water and pure, sweet fresh air.
And wind, sun, and water create energy
And nuclear pow'rs history.