

Oh Our Darling Oil

middle C

Tune: Oh My Darling Clementine; 1.25 min.

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

In the counties, of the U.S.,
everyone is guzzling oil.
Oh we love to have its comforts.
We're accustomed. We're so spoiled.

We keep lights on, drive across town,
keep our heat 'bove sixty-five.
We could never live without it.
We would barely just survive.

Look around, a-cross the ocean.
See what Europe's gone and done.
There's whole towns, all new and sparkling,
powered by the wind and sun.

How'd they do that? Why aren't we first?
Are we getting left behind?
Give us solar! Give us turbines!
Life with comforts, we will find.