The Gulf of Mexico

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141We've learnt to be so clever and we've learnt to be so fast
415It seems that we've forgotten all the lessons of the past
111For we're all obsessed with progress in this ultra modern age
411For we're throttling this planet stage by stage
415In the never ending quest for oil we hardly stop to think
415If we poison all our waters they'll be nothing left to drink
145For when all is said and done you have to reap just what you sow
51And they're reaping in the Gulf of Mexico

141We think it's so important to have all these techno toys
415We hardly stop to think about the world that it destroys
11For we dig our pits and bury all that surplus plastic waste
41For we dig our pits and bury all that surplus plastic waste
41We never doubt that it can be replaced
41Solution1We sit around like spoiled children sucking on our thumbs
45Don't think about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes
15Don't think about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes
11And nothing we could ever do will change the status quo
51But it's changing in the Gulf of Mexico1

141For the world depends on oil -- every motor powered machine
415Huge factories and motor boats and all things in between
1111411So Transocean built an oil rig forty miles out to sea
415A technical bonanza for BP
415But the oil rig exploded and eleven men were killed
415And the sea was soon polluted by the world's worst oil spill
145Now the fishes, birds and mammals they've got nowhere left to go
51For they're dying in the Gulf of Mexico