‘Polluted’

Stop digging for oil or the world will be spoiled,
Fish are dying and children are crying,
And the temperature is rising,
The air is polluted,
POLLUTED! X4

You’re cutting down trees in the rainforest,
With no regard for monkeys, apes or even parrots,
There’s nothing left to fly in the sky,
So, for heaven’s sake open your eyes!
Or the temperature will rise,
The air is polluted,
POLLUTED! X4

Bo Cox