

Indigestion Blues (Lyrics by James McCarthy and Lesley Kline; music by James McCarthy)

G C G (C) G
Well Mother Earth has been around a long, long time
C G C G
She can eat a tree trunk that makes her feel fine
C G
But with all these people throwin' out so much stuff

Her digestion is a rumblin' and she's had enough

C
She's got Indigestion (Indigestion)
G
Indigestion (Indigestion)
D D9
Indigestio-on
G
Indigestion Blues

I got on the phone, I called my brother Michael
I said get yourself together and start to recycle
He said I hear ya brotha I'm down with the news
That's why I recycle reduce and reuse
CHORUS

(Mother Earth says) I'll eat bananas, tree trunks,
old socks and spools of thread
I'll devour fish bones, swamp grass, fingernails
And moldy bread
I'll chomp down on roots, rocks, radishes and
Shells of nuts
But eating plastic bottles is bad for my guts.
CHORUS