

Indigestion Blues

Mother Earth

Has been around a long time

She can eat a tree trunk

Makes her feel fine

But all these people, throwing out too much stuff

Gives her indigestion, and now she's had enough

(CHORUS) She's got indigestion

Indigestion

She's got indigestion

Indigestion blues

Well I thought about it

I called my brother Michael

He said, "Man, I know I got to recycle"

He said, "Oh yes, I've heard the news

I also got to, reduce and reuse"

CHORUS

(instrumental)

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

(instrumental)

CHORUS

Chief Seattle

My father said to me, I know the sap that courses through the trees

As I know the blood that flows in my veins

We are part of the earth and it is part of us

The perfume flowers are our sisters

The voice of my grandmother said to me, "Teach your children what you have been taught"

The earth is our mother
What befalls the earth befalls all its sons and daughters
This we know
All things are connected like the blood that unites us
We did not weave the web of life
We are merely a strand in it
Whatever we do to the web we do to ourselves
We must love this earth as a baby loves its mother's heartbeat
Preserve the land and the air and the rivers for your children's children's children
And love it as we have loved it

Cash Your Bottles In

Cash your bottles in
Cash your bottles in
Best thing that we can do is cash your bottles in
(Repeat)
When you go home today
You want to tell your mom
About cashing them bottles in
She might be driving along, trying to take care of the baby, answering the cell
phone
Drinking one bottle of water after another, throwing it in the back
Giving you something to drink too
And all that stuff ends up ready to put into the trash can
When you got home and your mom's trying to talk to your dad about where
you're going to go that night
Or what's going to happen or taking care of the laundry or something
And your mom takes those bottles and she walks over to the trash can to throw
them in
You have to say, "Hey mom, wait a minute, I want to teach you a song"
"Honey I don't have time to teach a song right now"
"No it's really important mom, no it's really important" you got to say
She'll say "Okay, what is it?"

And then what you're going to do, is you're going to sing this song like this

CHORUS (2x)

(instrumental)

CHORUS (2x)