Friday, March 12, 2010
”The Age of Stupid”

The Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly

Aged . . . not stupid
Enraged . . . not vapid
We have Just One World

Tune of *You Are My Sunshine*, (C/G)

We have just one world
Yes, only ONE world
Complete with sunshine, wind and rain
With ancient forests
And clear blue oceans
And living streams and fields of grain.

We have just one world
Yes, only ONE world
With purple mountains
And fruited plain….
And when we soil it
Pollute and spoil it
We'll never get that one world again.

Granny Marlies Parent

Radical Environmentalists

Tune of *She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain*

Oh we're RADICAL environmentalists,
Yes we're radical ENVIRONmentalists
We like clean air and clean WATER
Just like any farmer's daughter—
We are radical ENVIRONmentalists.

Oh we LIKE our veggies without pesticides,
And our meat without those HORMONES placed inside.
We like fish without PCB's
And our forests to have TREE-ses,
We are radical ENVIRONmentalists!

We like AUTOmobiles that do not pollute,
And we love those guns that simply cannot shoot,
We find natural seeds enticing
So forget genetic splicing—
We're radical ENVIRONmentalists!

Let's get ENERGY from wind and sun and stars,
Ride more bicycles and drive electric cars,
Let's recycle cans and paper,
So we all can tell our Maker
that we're radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS!

Revision history (Rochester/South Florida/Westerly, Rhode Island)
Drilling Off-Shore (Mademoiselle From Armentiers)

Pedrolina "Paige" Delaparrucca and the Greater Westerly Grannies

Drilling offshore to get more oil, gnarly goo,

Old Ron-ny Rea-gan had his flaws, gnarly goo,

U S of A, we need more oil, gnarly goo,

Litt-le George Bush, who had no clue, gnarly goo,

Bar-rack O-ba-ma lost his way, gnarly goo,

Car-bon we belch, in heat we squelch, gnarly goo,

Drilling offshore to get more oil, gnarly goo,

Old Ron-ny Rea-gan had his flaws, gnarly goo,

U S of A, we need more oil, gnarly goo,

Litt-le George Bush, who had no clue, gnarly goo,

Bar-rack O-ba-ma lost his way, gnarly goo,

Car-bon we belch, in heat we squelch, gnarly goo,

Drill, ba-by drill to get more oil, B P and Shell will

Old Ron-ny Rea-gan, no Al Gore, Still he banned drilling

U S of A, we need some more, Lift us that ban to

Litt-le George Bush, God help the boob, He flushed that ban right

Bar-rack O-ba-ma lost his way, Ne-ver too late to

Po-lar ice caps will sure-ly melt, Oceans will flood the

get the spoil, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.

off the shore, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.

drill off shore, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.

down the tube, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.

save the day, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.

coast-al belt, Ick-y stink-y gnarly goo.
There’s a Patch in The Ocean (There’s a Hole in The Bucket) *

1. There’s a patch in the ocean,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   It’s a patch full of plastic,
   Dear Grandchild, that patch.

2. How big is it, Granny,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   How big is it, Granny?
   How big is that patch?

3. It’s the size of twice Texas,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   The size of twice Texas,
   Dear Grandchild, that big!

4. But how did it get there, dear Granny,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   But how did it get there,
   Dear Granny, say how!

5. My grocery wrappers,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,
   My grocery wrappers
   And your plastic toys.

6. But why does it matter,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   But why does it matter?
   And why should I care?

7. It kills lots of creatures,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   It kills lots of creatures,
   Dear Grandchild, it kills.

8. Then why don’t you fix it,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   Then why don’t you fix it?
   Dear Granny, fix it!

9. It’s your world we borrowed,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,
   It’s your world, dear Grandchild,
   We laid it to waste.

10. Let’s clean up that trash patch,
    Dear Granny, dear Granny,
    Let’s clean up that trash patch,
    Dear Granny, that patch.

*See this link
(en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Great_Pacific_Garbage_Patch)
for more about the Great Pacific Garbage Patch; Lyrics by Pedrolina "Paige" Delaparucca and The Westerly Grannies