

A FAIR WARNING (in 4/4)

Am Dm Am Dm
On this fine, fine morning – When the birds are singing their song
Am Dm Am G Am
There's a fair, fair warning – And the bees are singing along

Am G Am Em
The world is really in trouble
Am Em
The flowers do not bloom
Am G Am Em
The water's full of poison
Am G Am
And the world's becoming a tomb

Am G
The leaves of trees are falling
F Em
In a summer hot and dry
Am G Am Em Dm
Why are the clouds not crying
Am Em Am
When there's airplanes in the sky

On this fine, fine morning – When the birds are singing their song
There's a fair, fair warning – And the bees are singing along

The forests aren't surviving
When the rivers don't run through
And all the fish come telling
they can't eat this shit of you

The ice and snow are melting
In a winter short of frost
Why is humankind not seeing
what their money really costs

On this fine, fine morning – When the birds are singing their song
There's a fair, fair warning – And the bees are singing along

The deserts hot are blowing
their sand across the earth
The elephants are asking
what their lives are really worth

The mountains, they are sighing
as their rocks come crumbling down
And all that we are left with
is a man made grave all around

On this fine, fine morning – When the birds were singing their song
There was a fair, fair warning – And the bees were singing their song