**Lyrics to The Energy Blues**

(Yawn!)

Energy . . .

Sometimes I think I'm running out of energy  
Seems like we use an awful lot for  
Heating and lighting and driving  
Reading and writing and jiving  
Energy . . .   
You'd think we'd be saving it up  
  
Energy . . .   
You can get it by damming up a river  
Energy . . .   
A windmill can make the breeze deliver  
But even with milling and damming  
Our needs are so much more demanding  
For energy . . .   
We have to use some kind of fuel  
  
Chop, chop, chop, the cavemen used wood to start their fires  
Chop, chop, chop, they made all the tools that they required  
Chop, chop, chop, inventions got more and more inspired  
The fires got higher and higher  
And clearings got wider and wider  
Energy . . .   
They were burning about all their wood up  
  
Then one day men discovered that coal would do it better  
Miners dug, and it looked like it might just last forever  
It seemed like the final solution  
It started the Industrial Revolution  
Energy . . .   
We could just keep on digging it up

Now in 1859 - way out in western Pennsylvania  
A man had built a rig that got some laughs from folks who came there  
But suddenly, a mighty roar came up from under the ground  
And soon a gusher, gushing oil, soaked all who stood around  
Now no-one knew, when that gusher blew  
The petroleum years were on us  
Or that so many cars and trucks would come to cause a crisis  
  
Energy . . .   
We're looking to try and find some new kinds  
Energy . . .   
Exploring to try and make a new find  
Nuclear and thermal and solar  
If we miss we'll get colder and colder  
Energy . . .   
We've got to stop using you up  
  
So don't be cross when momma says turn that extra light out  
Just turn it off till we find us a fuel that never runs out  
If everyone tries a bit harder  
Our fuel will go farther and farther  
Energy . . .  
We're going to be stretching you out.