**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.