

Trees

John Butler Trio

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They're cutting down all the trees
Can someone stop them please
Thank God for people in this world
Who dedicate their lives to these Thank God for people in this world
Who dedicate their lives to trees because Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to see?
Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to breathe? Don't they know if they chop them down
It's only desert that they leave?
Don't they know anything? No And it's all for the money, that love for money
Yes, it's sweeter than honey, that love for money And don't care about the future
Don't care about the past
You just chop those trees down
While the money it still lasts There's a war going on, yeah
And it ain't in the middle east
It's happening in our own damn country
They're chopping down all the trees Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to see?
Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to breathe? Don't they know if they chop them down
It's only desert that they leave?
Don't they know anything? No Hippie, feral, protesters
Call them what you may
But if they weren't here right now
There wouldn't be a tree standing today Hippie, feral, protesters
Call them what you may
But if they weren't here right now
There wouldn't be a tree standing today They're cutting down all the, they're cutting down
They're cutting down all the, they're cutting down Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to see?
Don't they know if they chop them down
There won't be anything to breathe? Don't they know if they chop them down

It's only desert that they leave?
Don't they know anything? NoRichard Court, do you know anything?
Liberal Party, do you know anything?
John Howard, do you know anything?
Bunnings, do you know anything?
Simcore, do you know anything? Hell no

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