

DIRT MADE MY LUNCH

D G D
 Dirt made my lunch, dirt made my lunch.
 G D
 Thank you dirt, thanks a bunch
 G D
 For my salad, my sandwich, my milk, and my munch.
 A D
 Dirt made my lunch.

Bm D
 Dirt is a word we often use
 Bm D
 When we talk about the earth beneath our shoes
 Bm D
 It's a place where plants can sink their toes,
 G A
 And in a little while a garden grows.
 (chorus)

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground
 You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found
 The grain is taken and flour is ground
 For making a sandwich to munch on down.
 (chorus)

A stubby green beard grows upon the land
 Out of the soil the grass will stand
 But under hoof it must bow
 For making milk by way of a cow.
 (chorus)

Written by Steve Van-Zant.

EVIL WASTE

Am D Am D Am D
 You've got to change you're evil waste, baby,
 Am D Am D
 Before the landfills are filled and closed.
 Am D Am D
 You've got to change, baby,
 Am D Am D
 You're wasting ways are growing old.

Am D Am D
 You must reduce it, re-use it, recycle today
 Am D Am D
 Go tell your neighbors, your parents, do it today!
 E Am D Am D
 This can't go on; you know you've got to change.

When you're asleep, baby,
 The faucets drip and the lights are on,
 Water is life, baby,
 And you know you're wasting energy.
 (chorus)

When you're at meals, baby,
 Food you don't eat just goes to waste,
 Breadcrusts and milk, baby
 Be careful what you put on your plate.
 (chorus)