

Oil, Oil, Glorious Oil

Description

Oil, oil, glorious oil
Something about it
Just makes my blood boil
For this stuff we plunder
Turn nations asunder
And all on account of
This glorious oil.

Oil, oil, oil isn't mud
Nothing quite like it
for spilling the blood
So hear as we holler
Not one more dollar
Or one drop more blood for
our glorious oil

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Category

1. Environment & Energy
2. Government & Politics
3. War & Peace

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Maddy McDowell

Gaggle : Boston

Tune : The Hippopotamus Song

Youtube Link : youtu.be/G5M4tw_82PM?t=70