

Lyrics by: Victoria Grans

Gaggle: Victoria

Tune: Three Little Fishes

Date written or updated:

Water Song

IT'S WET, IT'S WILD, IT'S WONDERFUL, IT COMES OUT OF THE TAP. WE TRUST OUR
LOCAL WATERBOARD IT WON'T BE FULL OF CRAP.

IT'S NOT FOR US TO SELL AND IT'S NOT FOR YOU TO BUY.

MESS WITH MOTHER NATURE AND SHE'LL KNOW THE REASON WHY.

CHORUS:

GARGLE WITH IT, GURGLE IN IT, SPLASH IT IN THE SINK.

YOU'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER DROP THAT'S HEALTHIER TO DRINK.

THE SUN SUCKS UP THE OCEAN; IT COMES DOWN FREE AS RAIN.

NATURE DOESN'T SEND IT FOR ANYBODY'S GAIN.

YOU CAN COLOUR IT AND BOTTLE IT. OR EVEN CALL IT "L'EAU",
PRETEND THAT YOU'RE IMPROVING IT AND MAKE A LOT OF DOUGH.

BUT WE KNOW THAT IT'S THEFT AND WE'RE NEVER GOING TO BUY

WHAT SHOULD BE FREE FOR EVERYONE 'CAUSE NO ONE OWNS THE SKY.

CHORUS: