



Handout 2 - Song Lyrics

Station 1: Joni Mitchell, "Big Yellow Taxi" (1970)

They took all the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em...

Hey, farmer farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Station 2: Marvin Gaye, "Mercy Mercy Me (The Ecology)" (1971)

Whoa mercy, mercy me,

Oh things ain't what they used to be, no no
Oil wasted on the oceans and upon our seas, fish full of mercury

Ah, oh mercy, mercy me
Ah things ain't what they used to be, no no
Radiation under ground and in the sky
Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

Oh mercy, mercy me
Oh things ain't what they used to be
What about this overcrowded land
How much more abuse from man can she stand?



Station 3: Neil Young, "After the Gold Rush" (1970)

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming
Sayin' something about a queen
There were peasants singin' and drummers drumming
And the archer split the tree
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
That floated on the breeze
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the 1970s

Station 4: James Taylor, "Carolina in My Mind" (1968)

In my mind I'm gone to Carolina
Can't you see the sunshine?
Can't you just feel the moonshine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind
Yes, I'm gone to Carolina in my mind

Dark and silent late last night,
I think I might have heard the highway call
Geese in flight and dogs that bite
And signs that might be omens say
I'm goin', goin'...I'm gone to Carolina in my mind
Yes, I'm gone to Carolina in my mind

Station 5: Jackson Browne, "Before the Deluge" (1974)

Some of them were angry
At the way the earth was abused
By the men who learned how to forge her beauty into power
And they struggled to protect her from them
Only to be confused
By the magnitude of her fury in the final hour
And when the sand was gone and the time arrived
In the naked dawn only a few survived
And in attempts to understand a thing so simple and so huge
Believed that they were meant to live after the deluge