

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Climate Collapse
(It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas)

It's beginning to look a lot like climate collapse
Everywhere you go
Take a look at the forests here, they're burning again
With sea level rise, and breathing, what a chore
It's beginning to look a lot like climate collapse
Soon the floods will start
But the saddest sight you'll see are the homeless and starving
Right at your front door!

The heat waves at the North Pole are out of control and ice is likely to cease
Indigenous folks and other poor folks are getting helped the least
The children of the future never will see school again

It's beginning to look a lot like climate collapse
Hurricanes a'blow!
With the riots and refugees, fighting for what they need
1 billion people from the Global South
It's beginning to look a lot like CHAOS!
WHY won't you agree?
The science here is clear, we'll ALL be dead in 50 years
If we don't act NOW!

Climate Change is Coming to Town

(Santa is Coming to Town)

You better watch out
You better not cry
The reindeer lost their home, and here's why:
Charmin cuts the forest down!
They're cutting down trees
Grinding them up!
Destroying reindeer homes so you can wipe your butt.
Charmin cuts the forest down.

Elegy for Frosty

(Frosty the Snowman)

Frosty the snowman
May he rest in peace, poor soul
With a crushed-in nose and melted mouth.
And two eyes made out of coal

Oh, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
Children used to say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me

Frosty the Snowman
He's a dirty puddle now,
Top hat stolen, his pipe long gone
Who cares, there's no more holidays anyhow.

Cool Down the World
(Joy to the World)

Cool down the world, the time has come
for carbon targets tight and fair.
Let petrol, oil and coal
prepare to go.
Let's fund renewables,
let's fund renewables,
let's fund, let's fund renewables.

Cool down the world, the time has come
for nature to rebound.
The fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy

Cool down the world, the time has come
to make the nations prove
their money's where their mouths are,
they'll pay to preserve
the wonders of this earth,
the wonders of this earth,
the wonders, the wonders of this earth.

Away in the Arctic
(Away in a Manger)

Away in the Arctic, the glaciers melt;
the ice turns to water. The warming is felt
by bears on their ice floes drifting off
where they're blown;
disconnected from food stocks, poor bears, all alone.
The carbon dioxide is making it hot.
We must draw it down if we care just one jot.
Some now express concern, but will it come fast
enough for the bear to find food and to last.
The price is in billions, it'll cost us all dear.
We must work the science, we'll do it, no fear!
We must take action now, not sit on the fence.
So what are the bears worth in dollars and cents?