

NASH AND NELSON

SONGWRITERS

Songs for our times

HOT HOT HOT

Hot, hot, hot!
Our world is hot, hot, hot!
Whether we like it or not.
It's getting hot, hot, hot.

We're cooking in the summer.
Fires rage.
Rivers run dry.
Forests in flames.

Glaciers melt.
Seas rise.
Hurricanes come as no surprise.

Well, it's hot, hot,hot.
Our world is hot, hot, hot.
Whether we like it or not.
It's getting hot, hot, hot.

Global weirding has appeared.
It's worse than we feared.
Nature must be revered
Because we've interfered.
Let's all volunteer
Before we disappear.

It's not too late!
It's not too late!
It's not too late!

The hot gets hotter.
The cold gets colder.
The wet gets wetter.
The dry gets drier.

It's not too late.
This damage done is not our fate.
It's repairable, restorable , renewable.
When we're adaptable
Anything is possible.

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Cooking in the summer,
Fires rage.
Rivers run dry.
Forests in flames.

Glaciers melt.
Seas rise.
Hurricanes coming and no surprise.

Cause it's hot, hot, hot.
Our world is hot, hot, hot.
Whether we like it or not.
It's getting hot, hot, hot.

The hot gets hotter.
The cold gets colder.
The wet gets wetter.
The dry gets drier.

It's not too late.
This damage done is not our fate.

It's up to all of us!
All of us!
All of us!
All of us!
All of us!
All of us!

Hot, hot, hot.
Well, it's hot, hot, hot!
Whether we like it or not.
It's getting hot, hot, hot!
HOT!