

# Planetary Democracy

## Manifesto of the Eco-Communist Party

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

Well, I walked in their streets, and I rode on their rails,  
And I worked in their sweatshops, and I sat in their jails,  
And I climbed up their mountain, but the view wasn't great—  
Just miles and miles of their real estate.  
Now, that's what you call suburban sprawl.  
It's look-alike houses and a shoppin' mall

2.

Where the merchants and bankers, always eager to please,  
Are a-hawkin' their mortgages and their S U Vs.  
If you've got enough credit, you can have what you crave,  
But you're sellin' your soul as their loyal wage slave.  
Even Jesus, although he was friendly to strangers,  
Never made friends with the money changers.

3.

I don't need any lo-go 'cause I'm just wearin' jeans,  
And you won't catch me talking to no robot machines.  
But if you want to know what I truly despise,  
It's the thing that they call their "free enterprise"—  
Though if you will forgive me a vulgarism,

G          D          A7          D      A7  D  
It's otherwise known as capitalism.

4.

      D          G  D                  D7                  G  
And capitalism means that some folks will thrive  
      F#m          Em  Bm                  Em          A7  
While others can barely keep their children alive,  
                                  D                  D7          G      D  
'Cause it's few hit the jackpot, though it's many that play,  
      D7          G      A7                          D      G  D  
And then even the lucky ones can see it all slip away.  
      G          A7                  D          G      D  
When a game's been rigged to weed out the beginners,  
      G          D          A7          D      A7  D  
The losers are bound to outnumber the winners.

5.

      D                                  D7          G  
But a world's gonna change once we get our fists  
      F#m          Em  Bm                  Em      A7  
On the world that we built for the capitalists.  
                          D                  D7          G      D  
Every field and forest, every mill and mine,  
      D7          G  A7                  D      G  D  
Shall be held in common by all humankind,  
      G                  A7                  D          G  D  
And the wealth that was claimed by the bourgeoisie  
      G          D                  A7          D      A7  D  
Will belong to the plain folk like you and me.

6.

      D          G  D                  D7          G  
From the rocky mountain to the valley floor,  
      F#m          Em  Bm                  Em      A7  
From the old bald prairie to the salty seashore,  
                                  D                  D7          G      D  
We'll be whoopin' and hollerin', and then just for a lark,  
      D7                  G  A7                          D      G  D  
We'll declare the whole planet an international park  
      G                  A7                  D          G  D  
So that folks from all countries, wherever they roam,  
      G          D                  A7          D      A7  D  
Can pitch up their tents and feel right at home.

7.

But if plants and animals get to feel a bit slighted,  
The let all of the spe-cies on this Earth be united.  
In a planetary democracy,  
Every bird and beast should be wild and free,  
And the creepy-crawlies with more than a few legs  
Should have the same rights as the folks that have two legs.

8.

So when the donkeys bray and the barn owls screech,  
They'll just be ex-er-cis-in' their freedom of speech.  
And the thunderstorm will come join in the choir,  
Mix-in' earth and air with his water and fire.  
And the mustard seed and the maple flower  
Will bud and bloom with their cosmic power.

9.

Yes, and while they're so busy with their buddin and bloomin',  
Well, us two-legged pri-mates can learn how to be human-  
How to use that big brain, that opposable thumb,  
To turn this little planet into the kingdom come  
Where the lamb shall lie down next to the lion,  
'Cause life's about more than just a-sellin' and buyin'.