

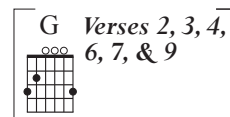
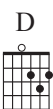
Planetary Democracy

Manifesto of the Eco-Communist Party

Words and Music by
Peter Brunette

Moderately, with a light swing ♩ ≈ 110

Verses



1. Well, I walked in their
(2.) mer - chants and
(3.) need an - y
(4 - 9.) *See additional lyrics*

streets, _____
bank -
lo -

D



D7



G



3



ers, _____
go _____

and I rode on their
al - ways ea - ger to
'cause I'm just wear - in'

rails, _____
please, _____
jeans, _____

F#m



7



And I worked in their
Are a - hawk - in' their
And you won't catch me

Em



Bm



Em

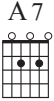



10



sweat - shops, _____
mort - gag - es _____
talk - ing _____

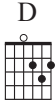
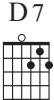
and I sat in their
and their S U _____
to no ro - bot ma -


14 



jails, _____
Vs. _____
chines. _____

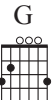
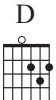
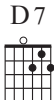
And I climbed up their
If you've got e - nough
But if you want to


18  



moun - tain, _____
cred - it, _____
know _____

but the view was - n't
you can have what you
what I tru - ly de -

22   



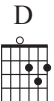
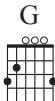
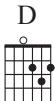
great—
crave,
spise,

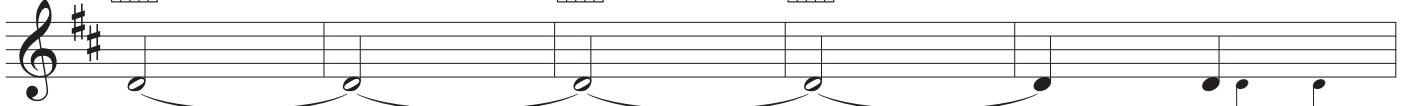
Just _____ miles _____ and
But you're sel - lin' your
It's the thing that they

26  



miles _____ of their _____ re - al es -
soul _____ as their _____ loy - al wage
call _____ their _____ "free en - ter -

30   



tate. _____
slave. _____
prise" — _____

Now,
E - ven
Though if

35

G A7

that's Je - sus, what al you call sub -
 you will for - though give he me was a

37

D G D

ur - ban sprawl. It's
 friend - ly to stran - gers, It's
 vul - gar - ism, _____

40

G D A7

look - a - like hous - es and a shop - pin' mall
 Nev - er made friends with the mon - ey chang -
 oth - er - wise known as cap - i - tal - ism.

1 - 8.

43

D A7 D

ers. _____

2. Where the
 3. I don't
 4 - 9. And _____

47

A7 D A7 D

- sel - lin' and buy - in'. _____

Additional Lyrics

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

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

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

7. But if plants and animals get to feel a bit slighted,
Then let all of the species 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 exercisin' their freedom of speech.
And the thunderstorm will come join in the choir,
Mixin' 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 primates 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'.