

Bill Nye, Pure Proof

It's way past midnight, can't trust your eyes
You're seeing weird sights, I can't take your side
You're claiming it's all true, before I believe you

I want the truth, I want the tests
Anything else is second best
I hope you do the math, get evidence
It may be fantasy, I'm not convinced

When people make claims they may not be true
Scientists make tests that they can do
100% pure proof

When people make claims they may not be true
Scientists make tests that they can do
100% pure proof

A saucer flying high, up in the sky
Is that bigfoot's cry, or just a normal guy?
You saw a ghost again, I'm not convinced

When somebody claims something it may not be true
There's so many tests that you must do
100% pure proof

When somebody claims something it may not be true
There's so many tests that you must do
100% pure proof