Joni Mitchell, Ethiopia

Hot winds and hunger cries-Ethiopia
Flies in your babies' eyes-Ethiopia
Walking sticks on burning plains
Betrayed by politics
Abandoned by the rains
On and on-the human need
On and on-the human greed profanes
Ethiopia-Ethiopia

Your top soil flies away-Ethiopia
We pump ours full of poison spray-Ethiopia
Between the brown skies and sprinkling lawns
I hear the whine of chain saws
Hacking rain forests down
On and on-insanities
On and on-Short sighted greed abounds
Ethiopia-Ethiopia

Little garden planet-oasis in space Some hearts hurt-they can hardly stand it Famine phantoms at the garden gates Ethiopia-Ethiopia-Ethiopia

Every Sunday on T.V.-Ethiopia
You suffer with such dignity-Ethiopia
A T.V. star with a P.R. smile
Calls your baby "it" while strolling
Through your tragic trials
On and on-stupidity
On and on-the basic needs are defiled
Good air-good water-good earth
Ethiopia-Ethiopia

Little garden planet-oasis in space Some hearts hurt-they can hardly stand the waste Ethiopia-Ethiopia