

# Bill Nye, Lavaflows

Lonely mountain sticking out of the ground  
Spewing ash and rocks high into the sky  
If at any time you quit work the earth would wear down  
'Cause volcanos pile fresh crust way up oh yeah high  
When you explode with the force of a bomb  
You hide the sun and heap your stuff over whole towns  
So we go out and make our predictions the best way we know how  
In case a big one's blowing like Krakatoa  
Listen to me

Don't go chasin' lavaflows  
Until it cools to the temperatures  
You're used to  
You know that volcanos grow from rock melted inside the earth  
And they can get pretty hot