

# Paisley Brain Cells, Yesteryear

Old man bristlecone, please hear my plea:  
Draw from your wealth of knowledge from the last ten centuries  
Help me to tell my brothers and my sisters too  
We've got to save our planet - and here's what we've got to do  
We've got to:  
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere  
Leave a planet for our children like the man of yesteryear  
Yesteryear  
I don't see how they do it - rape our mother and her skies  
All in the name of money and feed us with a pack of lies  
I want to swim in the ocean and make castles in the sand  
Not swim in all this garbage - people you've got to understand  
We've got to:  
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere  
Leave a planet for our children like the man of yesteryear  
Yesteryear  
This is a simple song from a simple man  
It brings a simple message - a message with a simple plan  
We've got to clean up our oceans, we've got to clean up our skies  
We've got to make corporations open up their f\*\*king eyes  
We've got to:  
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere  
Leave a planet for our children like the man of yesteryear  
Yesteryear