

Winter Wasteland (to the tune of "Winter Wonderland")

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Diesels chug, drills are winding,
In the lane, truck gears grinding
The racket's a fright,
We can't sleep tonight.
Living in a fracking wasted land.

Gone away is the quiet,
Here to stay is a riot
A constant parade
Of trucks, we're afraid,
Living in a fracking wasted land.

In the meadow where once there were green trees,
Stands a slick, the trees are dead and brown
We say: This is crazy
They say: No man,
And you can't stop us cause
We own the town.

Here we thought, we'd retire,
Now our water's on fire
We face in a rage,
The mess that they've made,
Living in a fracking wasted land.

In the meadow now there stands a well pad,
Fracking toxins down into the ground
Don't let the kids drink your water now, dad
You don't know all the cracks the fracks have found.

Gone away, is our old world,
Now we live in the third world
Gave the frackers their way, now we must pay,
Living in a fracking wasted land.

Living in a fracking wasted land.
Living in a fracking wasted land.