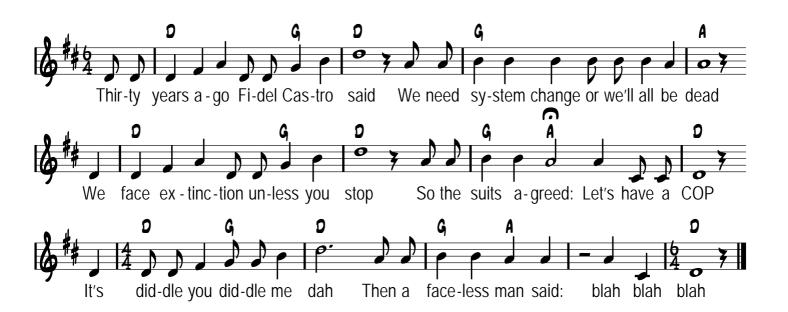
Blah Blah Words and music Tim Hollins



Thirty years ago Fidel Castro said We need system change or we'll all be dead We face extinction unless you stop So the suits agreed: Let's have a COP

Chorus

It's DIDDLE you DIDDLE me dah
Then a faceless man said: blah blah blah

"We'll all be dead by judgement day! Profits can't stop, 'cos we know best Some techno fix will solve our mess"

By COP Number Two they had a plan But it didn't include a carbon ban "Denounce the graphs – they're all a fake We've decades more, on the take"

From Number Three through to 1:3
No carbon ban was ever seen
There was lots on commas, even full stops
As the glaciers melted on the mountain tops



People were banging on the conference door But they wouldn't let us in to have our say They said this problem will just melt away

But the fires were ragin' by COP 25 So at last they agreed: one point five We'll clean up our act, don't you worry But not just yet, no need to hurry!

Then rainbow voices stormed the door
"Our lands are drowning – time for war"
"But it's far too late" said a suit in a trance
If you'd told us 30 years ago, we might have stood a chance"

Now at COP 26, five-star hotels
And private jets leave an acrid smell
A couple of weeks to show they care
Then it's "business as usual – stop us if you dare"

Now with every pound of carbon earned
The ice caps melt and the planet burns
Who do you think has got it right?
It's Greta and her friends show the way to fight
It's diddle you diddle me dah
And Greta says: "They're all "blahblahblah"

So there's no more time to diddle me dah
No more of your shit and your blahblahblah"
System change – is the only way out

It's diddle you diddle me dah,
No more shit and no more blah
Yes it's diddle you diddle me dah

No more shit and no more



TOGETHER FOR OUR PLANET