

Saint Quarben Hotel

Seen the wall with the writing
saying this world is condemned
All the way, from Texas fields
to Jerusalem
I am gazing out the window'
of the St Quarben Hotel
at the slope, we go down
to our selfmade Hell

Well God is up in heaven
and we are what is his
But power, greed and corruptible seed
seem to be all that there is
I am gazing out the window
of the St Quarben Hotel
I know, we need this pill
or we will never get well

I went to see a doctor
my words came like a flood
She said, fossil disease,
is corrupting our blood
This disease it is fatal
and the course is well known
it is spread, all over
there is no going home

Dm A Dm
Dm A Dm
A C G
Bb C Dm
Dm A Dm
Dm A Dm
A C G
Bb C Dm

Then she said, the cause is simple
it is the price of fossil fuels
it is, too low,
in a world the market rules
So the cure is carbon pricing
anyone can tell
unless, we now take this pill
we will never get well