

## The Energy Blues

Music and Lyrics by George R. Newall  
Performed by Jack Sheldon

(Yawn!)

Energy...  
Sometimes I think I'm runnin' out of  
energy  
Seems like we use an awful lot for  
Heatin' and lightin' and drivin'  
Readin' and writin' and jivin'  
Energy ... You'd think we'd be savin' it  
up.

Energy ... You can get it by dammin' up  
a river  
Energy ... A windmill can make the  
breeze deliver  
But even with millin' and dammin'  
Our needs are so much more  
demanding  
For energy ... We have to use some  
kind of fuel.

Chop, chop, chop, the cavemen used  
wood to start their fires.  
Chop, chop, chop, they made all the  
tools that they required.  
Chop, chop, chop, inventions got more  
and more inspired.  
The fires got higher and higher,  
And clearings got wider and wider.  
Energy ... They were burnin' 'bout all  
their wood up.

Then one day men discovered that coal  
would do it better  
Miners dug, and it looked like it might  
just last forever.  
It seemed like the final solution.  
**It started the Industrial Revolution.**  
Energy ... We could just keep on diggin'  
it up.

Now in 1859 - way out in western  
Pennsylvania -

A man had built a rig that got some  
laughs from folks who came there  
But suddenly, a mighty roar came up  
from under the ground.  
And soon a gusher, gushin' oil,  
soaked all who stood around.  
Now no-one knew, when that gusher  
blew,  
The petroleum years were on us,  
Or that so many cars and trucks  
would come to cause a crisis.

Energy ... We're looking to try and find  
some new kinds.  
Energy ... Exploring to try and make a  
new find.  
Nuclear and thermal and solar,  
If we miss we'll get colder and colder.  
Energy ... We've gotta stop usin' you up.

So don't be cross when momma says  
turn that extra light out.  
Just turn it off till we find us a fuel that  
never runs out.  
If everyone tries a bit harder,  
Our fuel will go farther and farther.  
Energy ... We're gonna be stretchin' you  
out.