

Bill Bailey "Insect Nation"

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We've got to stop the destruction of the planet. Yeah.
We want trees, not factories. Hehehe. Yeah, think about
it. Otherwise, the creatures of this earth will rise up and
take what is rightfully theirs. Yeah, they are listening as
we speak, ssshhhhhhh. They have ears. Some have
ears on their knees. You know of whom I speak.

They will take us and they'll make us...

Chorus

Human slaves.
In an insect nation!
Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
Human slaves
In an insect nation!
Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
Human slaves!
In an insect nation!
Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
Human slaves!
In an insect nation!

The locust squats upon the leaf,
He's just bidin' his time.
The human world that he surveys,
He thinks, "One day, all this'll be mi-i-i-i-ine!"

The spiders are not insects,
But in a war they will side
With the insects.
Traitors! Traitors! Spider traitors!
They'll betray us and they'll make us!

Chorus

Where did we all go wrong?
The insects used to be our brothers.
Along came pesticide,
And on that day, our friendship died.
And pouring boiling water down ant's nests, couldn't've
'elped

We had betrayed the trust,
Of Mr Bee and Mr Locust.
Out there are some angry bugs,
And too many salted slugs.
When will the madness end?

We can find
If we look inside,
A different world,
We thought we lost
But, if we look, we're sure to find it,
In the place we thought it was.

It must be here
It's here somewhere.
I only put it down just now,
A kind of world
That's not unkind.
But if look, we're sure to find it.

There it is!
No that's not it.
The one behind,
The green one down the back.
No, the red one, the red one!
Pick it up and spin it round.
Keep going mate! A bit further!

Then I know that I'll be free,
Cos I'll have found the insect in me.
The insect in me!

Xylophone

Buzzing noise

Xylophone

Loud high whizzing noise

I don't what that bit is!

What about the worms, eh?
Eyeing up your car, yeah.
Thinking they're gonna be driving that one day! Yeah!
Imagine that, worms driving your car!
Giving lifts to other worms!
Taking them up the shops, getting stuff!
Fiddling with your videos, messing with your lives!

What about the crabs? Forgot about them, there all at

it! We've gotta stop them! Stop them before it's too late!

What we've got to do is harness the worms!
Ride them round upon their backs!
We are superior! We are the humans! These are the facts!

Imagine the nightmare of having an insect boss.
Going into work,
"Good morning Mr Wasp!"
AAAAAAAAAAAAH!

OH!
Britain! nananana!
Shout
Human slaves, in an insect nation!
Ah-ah- ah ah- ah!
Human slaves, in an insect nation!
Ah-ah- ah ah- ah!
Human slaves, in an insect nation!
Ah-ah- ah ah- ah!
Human slaves, in an insect na...aaa...aaaa...tion

They will take us and they'll make us...
Human slaves, in an insect nation!
Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
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Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
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Ah-ah-ah ah-ah!
Human slaves, in an insect na...aaa...aaaa...tion

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