

Paisley Brain Cells "Yesteryear"

Visit "[Yesteryear](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Old man bristlecone, please hear my plea:
Draw from your wealth of knowledge from the last ten
centuries
Help me to tell my brothers and my sisters too
We've got to save our planet - and here's what we've
got to do
We've got to:
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere
Leave a planet for our children like the man of
yesteryear
Yesteryear
I don't see how they do it - rape our mother and her
skies
All in the name of money and feed us with a pack of
lies
I want to swim in the ocean and make castles in the
sand
Not swim in all this garbage - people you've got to
understand
We've got to:
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere
Leave a planet for our children like the man of
yesteryear
Yesteryear
This is a simple song from a simple man
It brings a simple message - a message with a simple
plan
We've got to clean up our oceans, we've got to clean up
our skies
We've got to make corporations open up their fucking
eyes
We've got to:
Manage our resources, protect our atmosphere
Leave a planet for our children like the man of
yesteryear
Yesteryear

Visit [Paisley Brain Cells](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.