

Small Fred

"Too Many People"

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CHORUS:

Too many people having too many babies

Got to love them babies but there's

Too many people having too many babies

Got to love them babies but it's out of control

Adam and Eve time on their hands

Hyperactive glands room to expand

Once they began begatting they begatted to excess

Eschewing tactics prophylactic now we're in a mess

Because there's

CHORUS

When Columbus sailed the ocean we were 400 million

Industrial revolution still under a billion

The Great Depression hit 2.1 billion

Now we're pushing the millennium 6 billion and
counting

Civil wars rumbling refugees stumbling

Forests falling deserts creeping

Traffic crawling resources depleting

Shoppers shopping for pleasures fleeting

When there's

CHORUS

Once I lived in the city it was too big and noisy

So I moved to the country to stop and smell the roses

All my city friends joined me and put up nice new
housies

Now it's too big and noisy think I'll move to the country

Some say no no no no it's not the population

It's consumption pollution unequal distribution

I say that's so but it's a simple equation

Population times pollution equals no solution

When there's

CHORUS

If you are a child welcome to the world

This blue-green earth is your gift by birth

May you rock to its rhythms may you sing its anthems

And if you have babies please stop at two

Because there's

CHORUS

CHORUS (... please stop at two

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