

Flood, drought and fire.

*We're talkin 'bout flood, drought and fire,
Flood drought and fire,
We've got to stop the coal, stop the oil,
Or it's flood, drought and fire.*

What will you do in the flooding street,
Flood drought and fire,
When the waters rise and there's no retreat?
Flood drought and fire,
When the giant cyclones rage and roar,
When the storm surge rushes miles onshore,
And the breakers burst at the second floor,
Flood drought and fire,

What will you do when the tanks run dry?
Flood drought and fire,
When the grapevines wither and the livestock die?
Flood drought and fire,
When your paddock dams are hard, cracked clay,
When the banks foreclose 'cos the farm won't pay,
When the frightening tomorrows have become today
And it's flood, drought and fire...

*We're talkin 'bout flood, drought and fire,
We're talkin 'bout flood, drought and fire...*

With a thousand fires too big too fight
Flood drought and fire,
What will you do in the blazing night?
Flood drought and fire,
For the tanks are dry and the pumps are dead,
The power has failed and it's time you fled,
No time to regret the words unsaid
Flood drought and fire,
We're talkin 'bout flood, drought and fire...

Time is short, turn the climate round,
Flood drought and fire,
Leave coal and oil buried in the ground,
Flood drought and fire,
We are our Mother Earth's disease,
Who dares deny the rising seas,
We must call a halt before 2 degrees,
Flood drought and fire,
We're talkin' 'bout flood, drought and fire...