

## **Four Degrees**

**John Warner**

*Won't be no Noah when the oceans rise,  
Won't be no Noah when the oceans rise,  
When your cities drown in the spreading seas,  
And our old Earth dies at four degrees*

They say no more water, the fire next time,  
They say no more water, the fire next time,  
But I see fire, war and disease,  
And the floods rise up at four degrees.

*Won't be no Noah when the oceans rise,*

I see the storm surge and the hurricane  
I see the storm surge and the hurricane,  
I see Earth's creatures' funeral pyre,  
As four degrees brings drought and fire

*Won't be no Noah when the oceans rise,*

Leave coal and oil in their silent tomb,  
Leave coal and oil in their silent tomb,  
Before climate change melts the frozen seas,  
Guard our Mother Earth from four degrees.

*Won't be no Noah when the oceans rise,*  
(and repeat for finale)